

1. Come to the Sav-iour now! He gen-tly call-eth thee; In true re-pent-ance bow, Be-  
 2. Come to the Sav-iour now! Gaze on that cleansing tide— Wa-ter and blood that flow Forth  
 3. Come to the Sav-iour now! He suffered there for thee; And in His mer-its thou Hast

fore Him bend the knee; He waiteth to be-stow Sal-va-tion, peace and love,  
 from His wounded side. Hark to the suf-f'ring One: "Tis finished!" now He cries;  
 an un-fail-ing plea; No vain ex-cu-ses frame, For feel-ings do not stay;

True joy on earth be-low, A home in heaven a-bove. Come, come, come.  
 Re-demption's work is done, Then bows His head and dies. Come, come, come.  
 None who to Je-sus came Were ev-er sent a-way. Come, come, come.