

HYMN

#

Come, ye sinners

Capo 1: Em B Em B Em D G Am⁷ B Em

1 Come, ye sin-ners, poor and wretch-ed, weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
 2 Come, ye need-y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
 3 Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y lad-en, bruised and bro-ken by the fall;

B Em B Em D G Am⁷ B Em

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, full of pit - y, joined with power:
 true be - lief and true re - pen-tance, ev - ery grace that brings you nigh,
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all:

B Em Am B Em D G

he is a - ble, he is a - ble, he is a - ble,
 with-out mon - ey, with-out mon - ey, with-out mon - ey,
 not the right - eous, not the right - eous, not the right - eous,

Am D G C Am B Em D G Am⁷ B Em

he is will-ing; doubt no more; he is will - ing; doubt no more.
 come to Je - sus Christ and buy; come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
 sin - ners Je - sus came to call; sin-ners Je - sus came to call.

Text: Joseph Hart, 1759, alt.
 Tune: William Owen, 1852

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 BRYN CALFARIA

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- 4 Let not conscience make you linger,
nor of fitness fondly dream;
all the fitness he requireth
is to feel your need of him;
this he gives you,
this he gives you,
this he gives you;
'tis the Spirit's rising beam;
'tis the Spirit's rising beam.
- 5 Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended,
pleads the merit of his blood;
venture on him, venture wholly,
let no other trust intrude:
none but Jesus,
none but Jesus,
none but Jesus
can do helpless sinners good,
can do helpless sinners good.