

## HYMN

#

## Come, ye sinners

Capo 1: Em B Em B Em D G Am<sup>7</sup> 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 Am<sup>7</sup> 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 Am<sup>7</sup> 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

87 87 444 77  
 BRYN CALFARIA

## Come, ye sinners

- 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.