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## 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;  
 4 Let not con-science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;  
 5 Lo! the in-car - nate God, as-cend - ed, pleads the mer - it of his blood;

**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:  
 all the fit-ness he re - quir - eth is to feel your need of him;  
 ven-ture on him, ven-ture whol - ly, let no oth - er trust in - trude:

**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,  
 this he gives you, this he gives you, this he gives you;  
 none but Je - sus, none but Je - sus, none but Je - sus

**Am (D) Em B (Bm B) Em 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.  
 'tis the Spir-it's ris - ing beam; 'tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.  
 can do help-less sin - ners good, can do help - less sin - ners good.

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

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