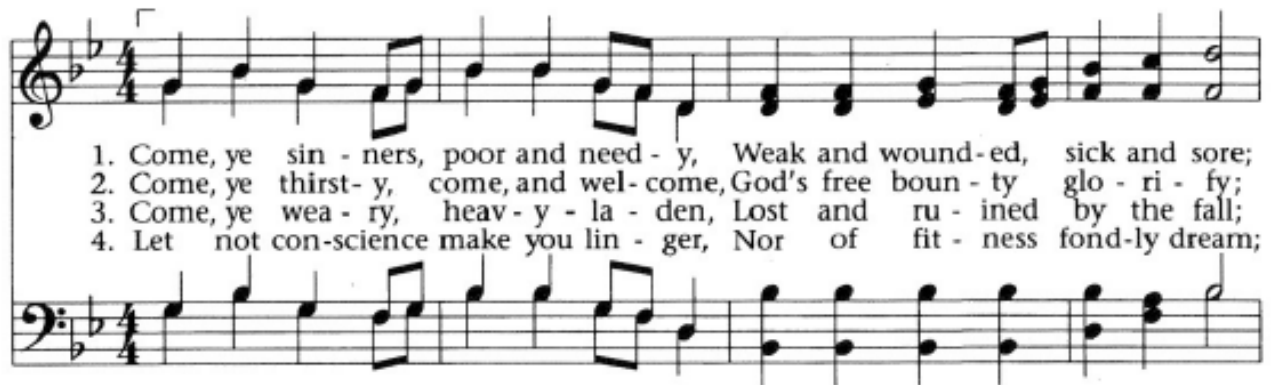
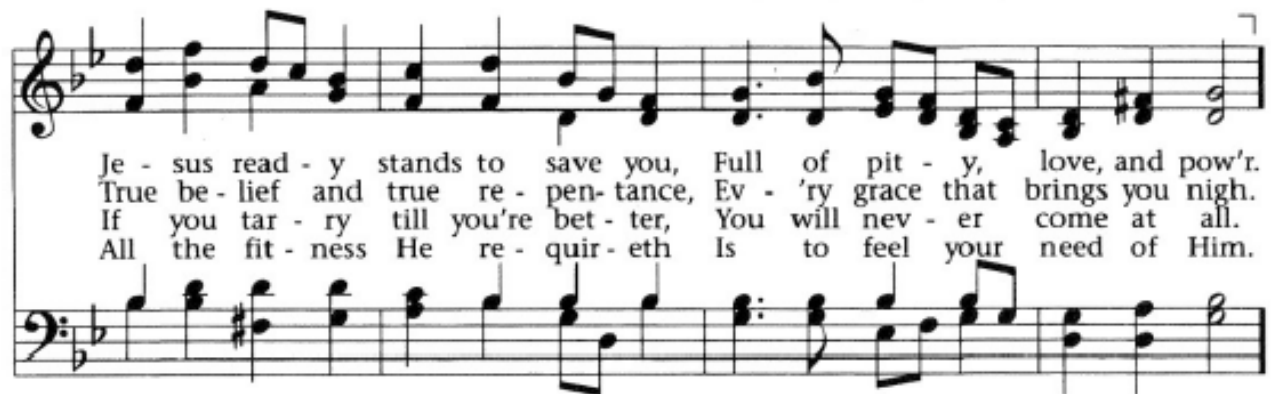


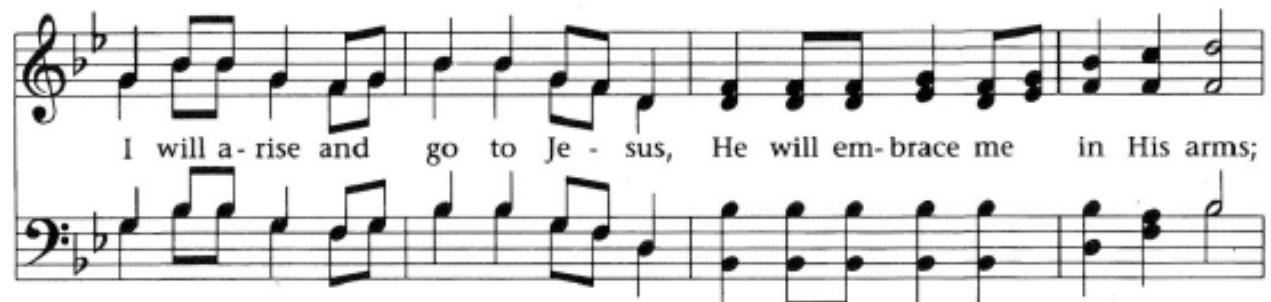
Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pen - tance, Ev - 'ry 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.



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms;



In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O there are ten thou - sand charms.