

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity joined with power;  
He is able,  
He is willing; doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief, and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings us nigh;  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Bruised and ruined by the fall;  
If you wait until you're better,  
You will never come at all:  
Not the righteous,  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His blood:  
Venture on Him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude;  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

5 Saints and angels joined in concert,  
Sing the praises of the Lamb;  
While the blissful seats of Heaven  
Sweetly echo with His name!  
O such mercy!  
Sinners here may sing the same.