

Come, Ye Sinners

I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

Words by Joseph Hart
(1712-1768)

Tune from William Walker's
Southern Harmony

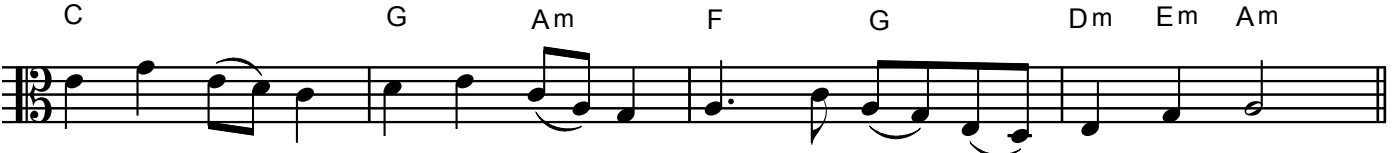
Viola



Am G Am G Em F C G C

Come, ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
Come, ye thir - sty, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glor - i - fy;
Come, ye wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
View Him pros - trate in the gar - den; On the ground your Ma - ker lies;

Vla.



C G Am F G Dm Em Am

Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you, Full of pi - ty, 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 ne - ver come at all.
On the bloo - dy tree be - hold Him; Sin - ner, will this not suf - fice?

Vla.



Am G Am G Em F C G C

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

Vla.



C G Am F G Dm Em Am

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

Lo! th' incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Not of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.