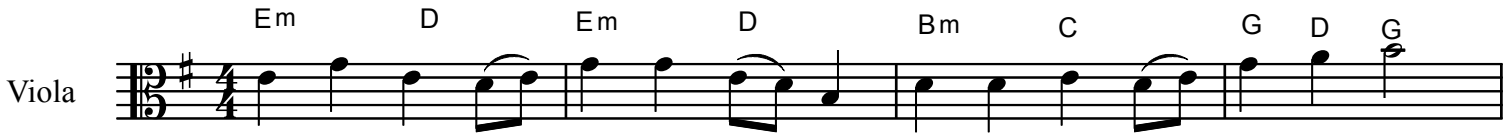
Come, Ye Sinners

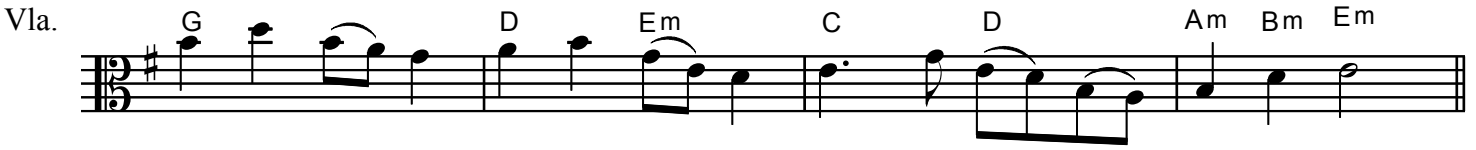
I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

Words by Joseph Hart
(1712-1768)

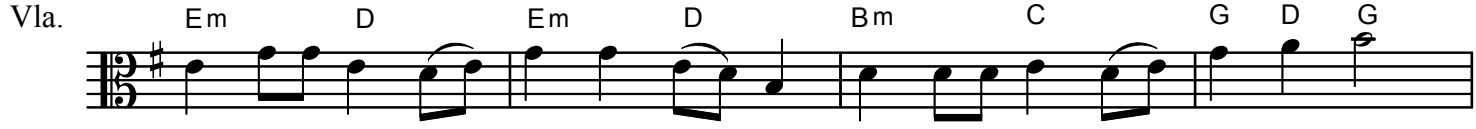
Tune from William Walker's
Southern Harmony



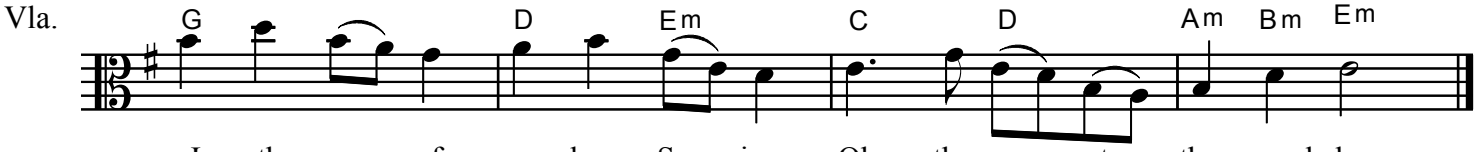
Come, ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
Come, ye thir - sty, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glor - i - fy;
Come, ye wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
View Him pros - trate in the gar - den; On the ground your Ma - ker lies;



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?



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, 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.

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