

Welcome

Joseph Hart, 1759

87. 87. 12 7. (87. 87. 47 here)

Transcribed from *The Psalmist's Assistant*, 1806.

G minor

Oliver Holden, 1806

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore! Je - sus ready stands to save you, Full of pity joined with power.
2. Ho! ye nee - dy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy. True belief, and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh.

3. Let not conscience let you lin - ger, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.
4. Come ye weary, heavy laden, Bruised and mangled by the fall; If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all.

5. View Him groveling in the garden, Lo! your Maker prostrate lies! On the bloody tree behold Him: Hear Him cry, before He dies.
6. Lo! Th'incarnate God ascended, Pleads the merit of His blood; Venture on Him, venture wholly; Let no other trust intrude.

7. Saints and angels, joined in concert, Sing the praises of the Lamb; While the blissful seats of heaven Sweetly echo with His name.

1. He is ab - le, He is wil - ling, doubt no more!
2. Without money, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.

3. This He gives you: 'Tis the Spi - rit's rising beam.
4. Not the righteous; Sinners Je - sus came to call.

5. "It is finished!" Sinner, will this not suffice?
6. None but Jesus Can do helpless sinners good.

7. Hal-le-lu-jah! Sinners here may sing the same.