

## Come Ye Sinners Poor And Needy

Fernando Ortega

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love and power.

I will arise and go to Jesus,  
He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
O there are ten thousand charms.

Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Lost and ruined by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.

I will arise and go to Jesus,  
He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
O there are ten thousand charms.

View Him prostrate in the garden;  
On the ground your Maker lies.  
On the bloody tree behold Him;  
Sinner, will this not suffice?

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

I will arise and go to Jesus,  
He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
O there are ten thousand charms.