## Fernando Ortega "Come, Ye Sinners, Poor And Needy"

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Come, Ye sinners, Poor and needy. Weak and wounded, Sick and sore. Jesusready, Stands to save you. Full of pity, Love and power.

## (Chorus)

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms. In the arms of my dear Saviour, 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 'til you're better. You will never come at all.

## (Chorus)

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.

## (Chorus)

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