$Hymn \ 723 \quad \text{with additional verses from Hart's Hymns}$

- Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick, and sore ; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, joined with power ; He is able, He is willing: doubt no more.
- 2 Ho! ye needy; come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify. True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh, Without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

 Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness he requireth, Is to feel your need of him: This he gives you ;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Lost and ruined by the fall ; If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all. Not the righteous ; Sinners Jesus came to call.
- 5 View him grovelling in the garden, Lo! your Maker prostrate lies! On the bloody tree behold him Hear him cry, before he dies, *"It is finished,"* Sinner, will not this suffice?
- 6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of his blood. Venture on him, venture wholly ; Let no other trust intrude.

None but Jesus, Can do helpless sinners good.

Joseph Hart