Come Ye Sinners

CAPO 6 6 5 pm

DATE OF G D S pm

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
G D

Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
G C

Jesus ready stands to save you,
G D

Full of pity, love and pow'r.

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

C

I will arise and go to Jesus,
C

He will embrace me in His arms;

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

In the arms of my dear Savior,

Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

 $\angle f$

Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners CATO 5 FMT40 | 6 | C | G | C D:1 Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Em D C Jesus! Lover of my soul;

Friends may fail me, foes assail me,

He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Savior!

GB C D

Hallelujah! what a Friend!

GB C B D

Saving, helping, keeping, loving,

GB C D G Inter

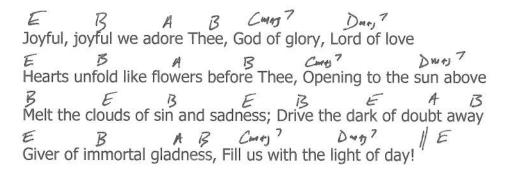
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him. Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He, my Strength, my victory wins.

Jesus! what a Help in sorrow! While the billows over me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my Comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, More than all in Him I find. He has granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Joyful, Joyful



All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee!

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed, Wellspring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are Thine Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine!

Mortals join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife Joyful music leads us Sunward, in the triumph song of life!

[INTRO] & D/F#/C Em D/C :
Jesus, I Come $CAPO \stackrel{?}{=} I$ $APO \stackrel{?}{=}$
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of my sickness and into Thy health, Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth Em D C Em D C Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of earth's sorrows and into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold Ever Thy glorious face to behold
Jesus, I come to Thee
Jesus, I come to Thee
Jesus, I come to Thee

MP

~mf

/mf

4 F

MP

ff

MP

Hallelujah, What a Savior

Man of sorrows, what a name G D/F^{A} H E A For the Son of God who came

D/F# Ruined sinners to reclaim

D/F#

 $D / C^{+} D / G$ Hallelujah, what a Savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude In my place condemned He stood Sealed my pardon with His blood Hallelujah, what a Savior

Guilty vile and helpless we Spotless Lamb of God was He Full atonement can it be Hallelujah, what a Savior

D/c# D/4 G Hallelujah, Hallelujah D D/c# D/A G Hallelujah, What a Savior

Lifted up was He to die "It is finished" was His cry Now in heaven exalted high Hallelujah, what a Savior

When He comes our Glorious King All His ransomed home to bring Then anew this song we'll sing Hallelujah, what a Savior

INTRO: | D D/C# D/A G:1

Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

Jesus! I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art;

I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, And Thy beauty fills my soul,

For, by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole.

Jesus! I am resting, resting

In the joy of what Thou art;

I am finding out the greatness

Of Thy loving heart.

Oh, how great Thy loving kindness, Vaster, broader than the sea: Oh, how marvelous Thy goodness, Lavished all on me! Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved, Know what wealth of grace is Thine, Know Thy certainty of promise, And have made it mine.

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art, And Thy love, so pure, so changeless, Satisfies my heart, Satisfies its deepest longings, meets, supplies its every need, and surrounds me with Thy blessings, Thine is love indeed.

Ever lift Thy face upon me, As I work and wait for Thee; Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus, Earth's dark shadows flee. Brightness of my Father's glory, Sunshine of my Father's face, Keep me ever trusting, resting, Fill me with Thy grace.