

# Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

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1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;  
 2. Come, ye thirst - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;  
 3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;  
 4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, lost and ru - ined by the fall;  
 5. I will rise and go to Je - sus! He will save me from my sin.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y, love, and power.  
 true be - lief and true re - pen - tance, ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
 • all the fit - ness he re - quir - eth is to feel your need of him.  
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all.  
 By the rich - es of his mer - it, there is joy and life in him.

Joseph Hart, 1759; alt.

ARISE 8.7.8.7.  
 William Walker, *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

# God, Be Merciful to Me

51C

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;  
 2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, grief and guilt my soul op - press;  
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; thou de - sir - est truth with - in.  
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust, by thy wrath and judg - ment just,

plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;  
 I have sinned a - gainst thy grace and pro - voked thee to thy face;  
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach thy wis - dom to my heart;  
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear thy voice;

wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 I con - fess thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.  
 make me pure, thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.  
 from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,  
 make my spirit right and true;  
 cast me not away from thee,  
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
 thy salvation's joy impart,  
 steadfast make my willing heart.
6. Sinners then shall learn from me  
 and return, O God, to thee;  
 Savior, all my guilt remove,  
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;  
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

7. Not the formal sacrifice  
 hath acceptance in thine eyes;  
 broken hearts are in thy sight  
 more than sacrificial rite;  
 contrite spirit, pleading cries,  
 thou, O God, wilt not despise.
8. Prosper Zion in thy grace  
 and her broken walls replace;  
 then our righteous sacrifice  
 shall delight thy holy eyes;  
 free-will off'rings, gladly made,  
 on thine altar shall be laid.

Paraphrase  
*The Psalter*, 1912

REDHEAD/AJALON 7.7.7.7.7.  
 Richard Redhead, 1853

## Before the Throne of God Above

1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove, I have a  
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair and tells me  
 3. Be - hold him there, the ris - en Lamb, my per - fect,

strong and per - fect plea, a great High Priest whose name is Love,  
 of the guilt with - in, up - ward I look and see him there,  
 spot - less righ - teous - ness, the great un - change - a - ble I AM,

who ev - er lives and pleads for me. My name is  
 who made an end to all my sin. Be - cause the  
 the King of glo - ry and of grace! One with him -

grav - en on his hands, my name is writ - ten on his  
 sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed  
 self I can - not die. My soul is pur - chased by his

heart. I know that while in heav'n he stands, no tongue can  
 free; for God, the just, is sat - is - fied to look on  
 blood! My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my

bid me thence de - part, no tongue can bid me thence de - part.  
 him and par - don me, to look on him and par - don me.  
 Sa - vior and my God, with Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Charitie Bancroft, 1863; alt.

BEFORE THE THRONE 8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.

Vikki Cook; arr. Ruth Coleman

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# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

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*The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not be in want. Ps. 23:1*

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;  
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow my ran-somed soul he lead-eth,  
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,  
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, be-side me;

I noth-ing lack if I am his and he is mine for-ev-er.  
and where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.  
and on his shoul-der gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.  
thy rod and staff my com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thine unction grace bestoweth;  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth.

6. And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever.