

Come, Ye Weary Sinners, Come
By Charles Wesley

Come, ye weary sinners, come, all who groan beneath your load,
Jesus calls His wanderers home, hasten to your pardoning God!
Come, ye guilty spirits oppressed, answer to the Savior's call,
"Come, and I will give you rest. Come, and I will save you all."

Jesus, full of truth and love, we Thy kindest word obey;
Faithful let Thy mercies prove, take our load of guilt away;
Now we would on Thee rely, cast on Thee our every care,
To Thine arms of mercy fly, find our lasting quiet there.

Burdened with a world of grief, burdened with our sinful load,
Burdened with this unbelief, burdened with the wrath of God;
Lo! we come to Thee for ease, true and gracious as Thou art,
Now our groaning souls release, write forgiveness on our heart.