

Ye Wretched, Hungry, Starving Poor

Anne Steele, 1760.

Thomas Tallis, ca. 1567.

Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast,
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store
For every humble guest.

See, Jesus stands with open arms,
He calls, He bids you come;
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms;
But see, there yet is room.

Room in the Savior's bleeding heart;
There love and pity meet;
Nor will He bid the soul depart
That trembles at His feet.

O come, and with His children taste
The blessing of His love;
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.

There, with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In ecstasies unknown.

And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come;
Ye longing souls, the grace adore,
Approach, there yet is room.