

# Come Ye Sinners

Travis Cottrell

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore  
Jesus ready stands to save you  
Full of pity, love, and power

I will rise and go to Jesus  
He'll embrace me in His arms  
In the arms of my dear Savior  
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

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

I will rise and go to Jesus  
He'll embrace me in His arms  
In the arms of my dear Savior  
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

Let not conscience make you linger  
Nor of fitness fondly dream  
All the fitness he requireth  
Is to feel your need of him

So I will rise and go to Jesus  
He will embrace me in His arms  
In the arms of my dear Savior  
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

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

So I will rise and go to Jesus  
He will embrace me in His arms  
In the arms of my dear Savior  
Oh, there are ten thousand charms

I will rise and go to Jesus (I will rise)  
He'll embrace me in His arms  
In the arms of my dear Savior  
Oh, there are ten thousand charms (Ten thousand charms)

Oh, there are ten thousand charms  
Oh, there are ten thousand charms