Come, sinners, to the gospel feast





Come, sinners, to the Gospel feast; Let every soul be Jesus' guest. Ye need not one be left behind, For God hath bid all humankind.

Sent by my Lord, on you I call; The invitation is to all. Come, all the world! Come, sinner, thou! All things in Christ are ready now.

Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed, Ye restless wanderers after rest; Ye poor, and maimed, and sick, and blind, In Christ a hearty welcome find. His love is mighty to compel; His conquering love consent to feel, Yield to His love's resistless power, And fight against your God no more.

See Him set forth before your eyes, That precious, bleeding Sacrifice! His offered benefits embrace, And freely now be saved by grace.

This is the time, no more delay! This is the Lord's accepted day. Come thou, this moment, at His call, And live for Him who died for all.

Charles Wesley

www.smallchurchmusic.com