

1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve, } I'll go to Jesus, though my sins Have like a mountain rose; I know his courts I'll
Come with your guilt and sin oppressed, And make this last resolve; }

2. "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne, And there my guilt confess; } I'll to the gracious King ap - proach, Whose sceptre pardon gives, Per-haps he may com -
I'll tell him I'm a wretch un - done Without his sov' reign grace. }

3. "Per - haps he will ad - mit my plea, Perhaps will hear my pray'r; } "I can but per-ish if I go, I am re-solved to try; For if I stay a -
But if I perish I will pray, And perish on - ly there. }

en - ter in What - ev - er may op - pose.

mand my touch, And then the suppliant lives.

way, I know I must for - ev - er die."