

1. Je - sus! dear name, how sweet it sounds! Replete with balm for all our wounds; His word de - clares his grace is free, Come, need - y sin - ner, "Come and see."

2. He left the shi - ning courts on high, Came to our world to bleed and die; Je - sus the Lord hung on a tree; Come, thoughtless sin - ner, "Come and see."

3. Your sins did pierce his bleeding heart, Till death had done its dread - ful part; His boundless love ex - tends to thee; Come, trenb - ling sin - ner, "Come and see."

4. His blood can cleanse the foulest stain, Can make the vi - lest sin - ner clean; This fountain op - en stands for thee; Come, guilt - y sin - ner, "Come and see."