Come Ye Sinners Poor and Needy Joseph Hart (1759)

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

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

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

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

Come As You Are Ben Glover, David Crowder, Matt Maher

Come out of sadness from wherever you've been Come broken hearted let rescue begin Come find your mercy oh sinner come kneel Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal

So lay down your burdens lay down your shame All who are broken lift up your face Oh wanderer come home you're not too far So lay down your hurt, lay down your heart Come as you are

There's hope for the hopeless and all those who've strayed Come sit at the table come taste the grace There's rest for the weary, rest that endures Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't cure

Come as you are Come as you are Fall in his arms Come as you are

There's joy for the morning oh sinner be still

Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal

We Cry Out

Jesus Culture

Oh Lord, we cry out we've been lost, we need your mercies Oh God we repent for our ways and we turn to You again

Oh Lord we cry out we've been lost change our hearts to Yours Oh God we repent for our sin and we turn to You again

Oh God we cry out for your mercy Oh God we cry out for your grace Oh God we cry out.. set us free Oh God we cry out once again once again

There Is A Fountain

William Cowper and Lowell Mason

There is fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away

E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flowing wounds supply redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die

Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing your power to save when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave

Dear holy Lamb your precious blood shall never lose its power till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more

Steadfast

Joshua Silverberg, Leslie Jordan, Sandra McCracken

I will build my house whether storm or drought on the rock that does not move I will set my hope in your love, O Lord and your faithfulness will prove

You are steadfast, steadfast

By the word you spoke all the starry host are called out by name each night In your watchful care I will rest secure as you lead us with your light

I will not trust in the strength of kings On your promise I will stand I will shout for joy, I will raise my voice Hallelujah to the Lamb!

In the moment of emptiness all was fulfilled In the hour of darkness Your light was revealed In the presence of death Your life was affirmed In the absence of holiness, You are still God