

C Major. Edmund Jones, 1787.

Davisson.



1. Come, hum-ble sin-ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts re-volve, Come, with your guilt and fear op-press'd, And make this last re-
 2. I'll go to Je-sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun-tain rose; I know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-



3. Pro-strate I'll lie be-fore his throne, And there my guilt con-fess; I'll tell him I'm a wretch un-done With-out his sov'-reign
 4. I'll to the gra-cious King ap-proach, Whose scep-tre par-don gives; Per-haps He may com-mand my touch, And then the sup-pliant



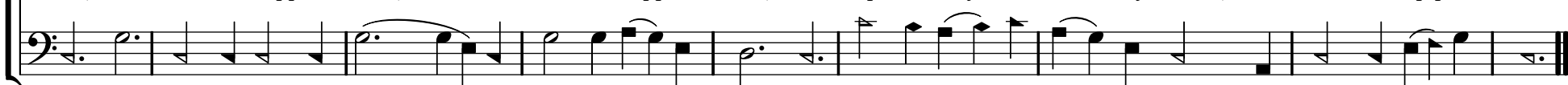
5. Per-haps he will ad-mit my plea, Per-haps will hear my pray'r; But if I pe-rish I will pray, And pe-rish on-ly
 6. I can but pe-rish if I go, I am re-solv'd to try, For if I stay a-way I know I must for-ev-er



solve, And make this last re-solve, — And make this last re-solve; Come, with your guilt and fear op-press'd, And make this last re-solve.
 pose, What-ev-er may op-pose, — What-ev-er may op-pose; I know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-pose.



grace, With-out his sov'-reign grace, — With-out his sov'-reign grace; I'll tell him I'm a wretch un-done With-out his sov'-reign grace.
 lives, And then the suppliant lives, — And then the suppliant lives; Per-haps He may com-mand my touch, And then the sup-pliant lives.



there, And pe-rish on-ly there, — And pe-rish on-ly there; But if I pe-rish I will pray, And pe-rish on-ly there.
 die, I must for-ev-er die, — I must for-ev-er die; For if I stay a-way I know I must for-ev-er die.