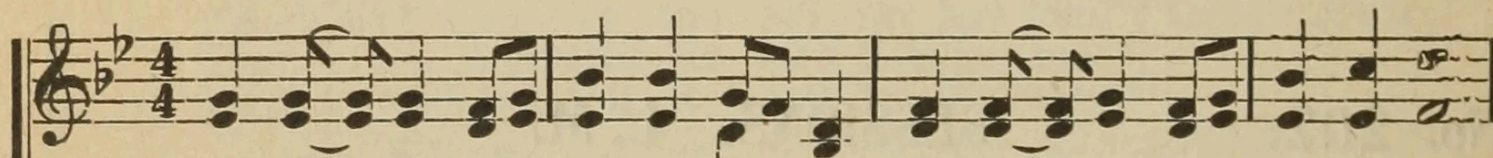
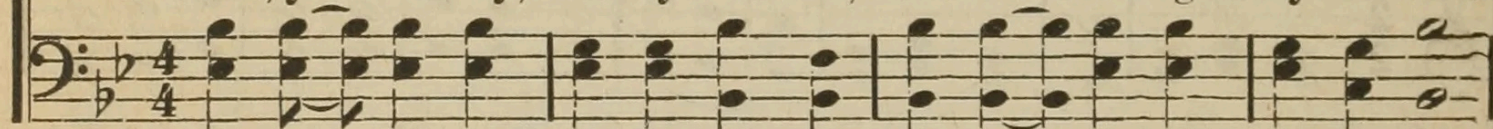


No. 204. I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS.

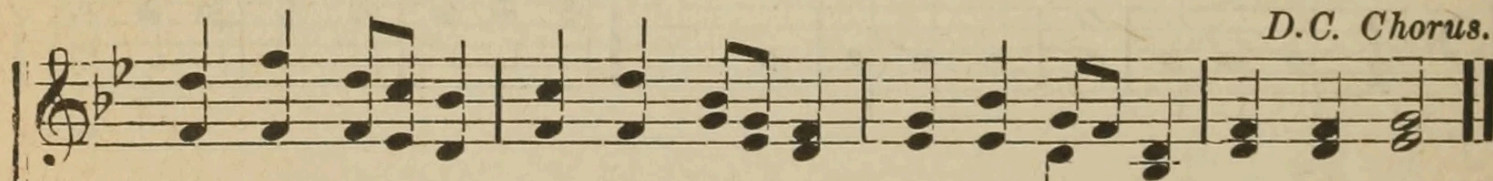
Arr. by Jos. F. BUTLER.



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy ;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fondly dream ;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Bruis'd and man - gled by the fall,

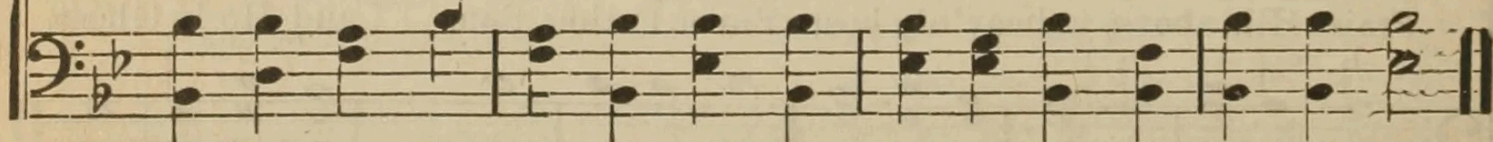


CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms ;



D.C. Chorus.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.



In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.