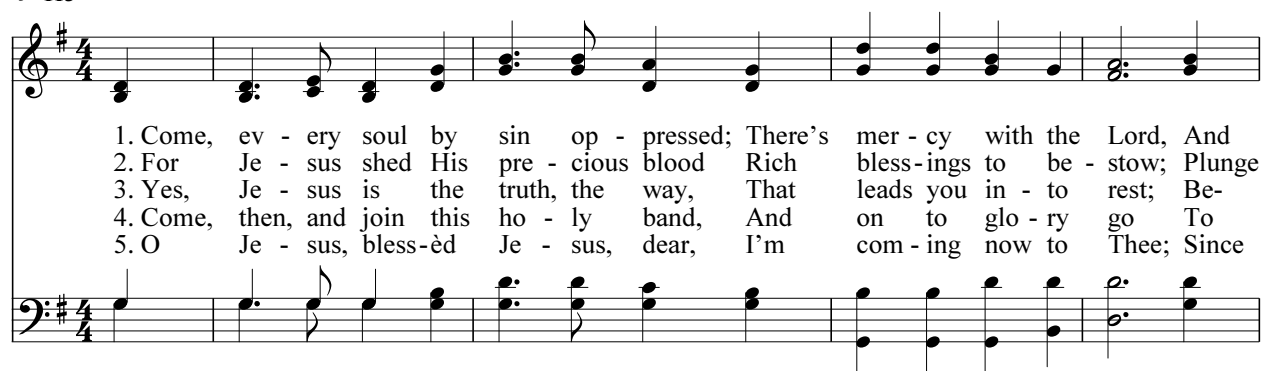


Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

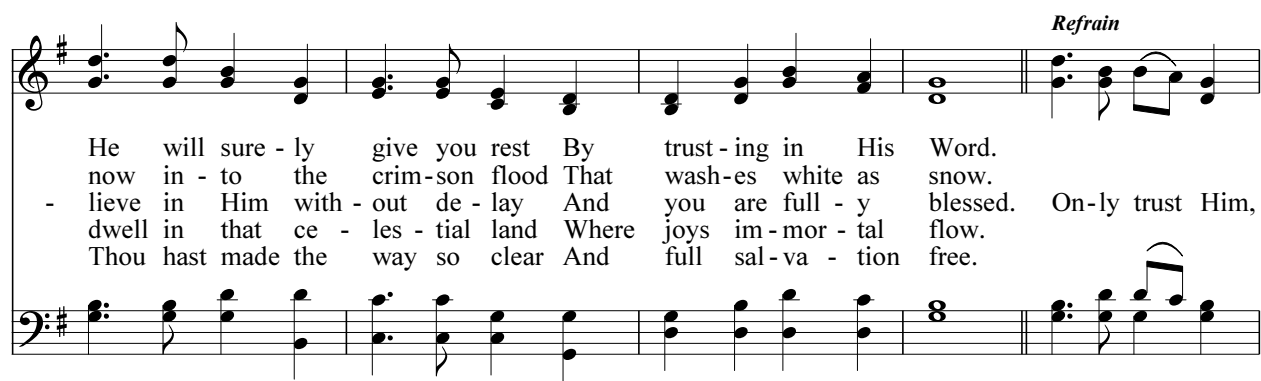
John Hart Stockton, 1869

John Hart Stockton, 1869, & Ira Sankey, 1873

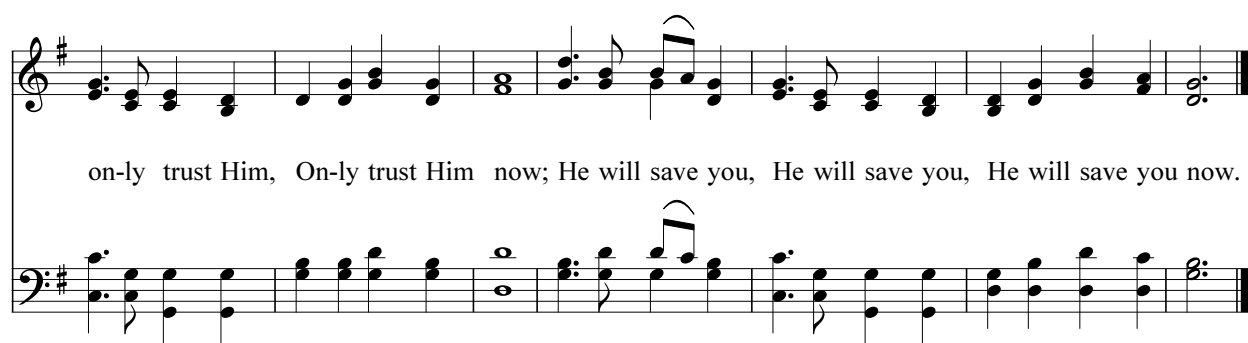
♩=113



1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin op - pressed; There's mer - cy with the Lord, And
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow; Plunge
3. Yes, Je - sus is the truth, the way, That leads you in - to rest; Be -
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go To
5. O Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, dear, I'm com - ing now to Thee; Since



Refrain
He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His Word.
now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
- lieve in Him with - out de - lay And you are full - y blessed. On - ly trust Him,
dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
Thou hast made the way so clear And full sal - va - tion free.



on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.