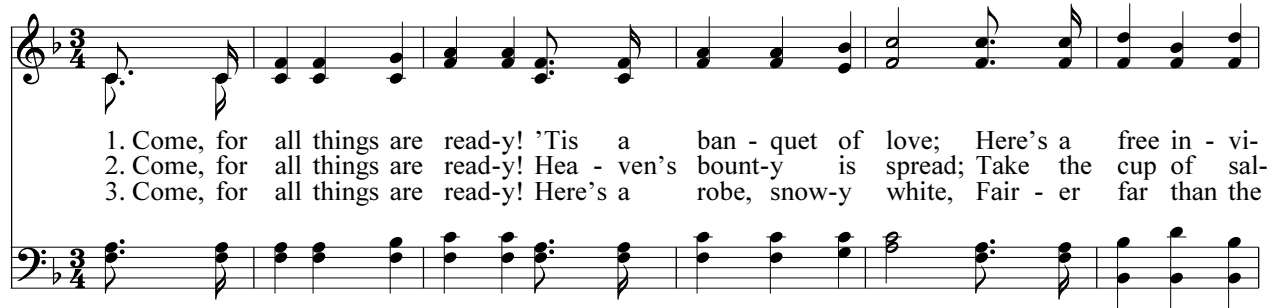


# Come, for All Things Are Ready

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1900

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=110

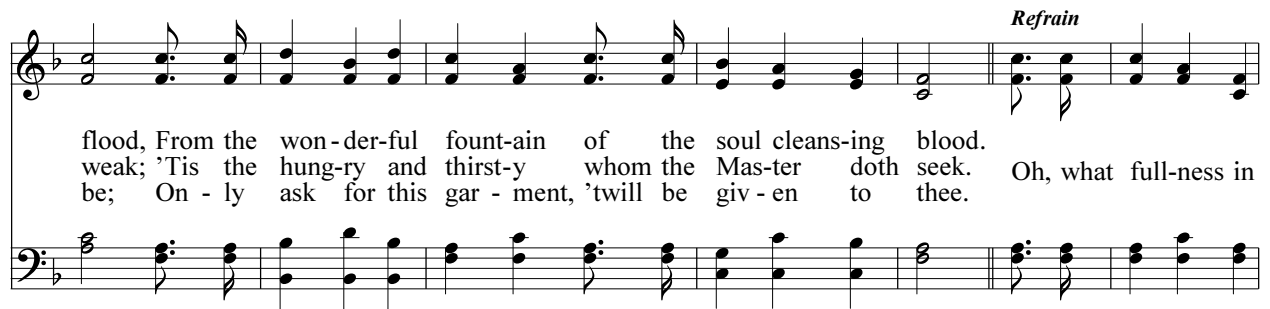


1. Come, for all things are read-y! 'Tis a ban - quet of love; Here's a free in - vi-  
2. Come, for all things are read-y! Hea - ven's bount-y is spread; Take the cup of sal-  
3. Come, for all things are read-y! Here's a robe, snow-y white, Fair - er far than the

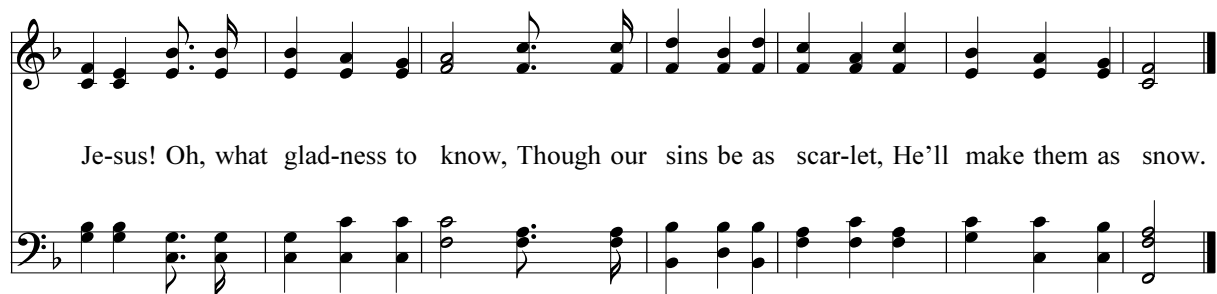


- ta - tion from the Mas - ter a - bove: It is writ - ten in crim - son, drawn from Cal - va - ry's  
- va - tion, take the life giv - ing bread: Come, the poor and un - wor - thy, come, though sin - ful and  
raiment of the an - gels of light: For the beau - ty of Je - sus will thy cov - er - ing

*Refrain*



flood, From the won - der - ful fount - ain of the soul cleans - ing blood.  
weak; 'Tis the hung - ry and thirst - y whom the Mas - ter doth seek. Oh, what full - ness in  
be; On - ly ask for this gar - ment, 'twill be giv - en to thee.



Je - sus! Oh, what glad - ness to know, Though our sins be as scar - let, He'll make them as snow.