JUST AS THOU ART



- 2. Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree; the stripes thy due were laid on me, that peace and pardon might be free, – O wretched sinner, come!
- 3. Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blessed? Trust not the world; it gives no rest:
 I bring relief to hearts oppressed, –
 O weary sinner, come!
- 4. Come, leave thy burden at the cross; count all thy gains but empty dross; my grace repays all earthly loss, O needy sinner, come!
- 5. Come, hither bring thy boding fears, thy aching heart, thy bursting tears: 'tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears;O trembling sinner, come!
- 6. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come;" rejoicing saints re-echo, Come; who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come; thy Saviour bids thee come.

Words: Russel S. Cook. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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