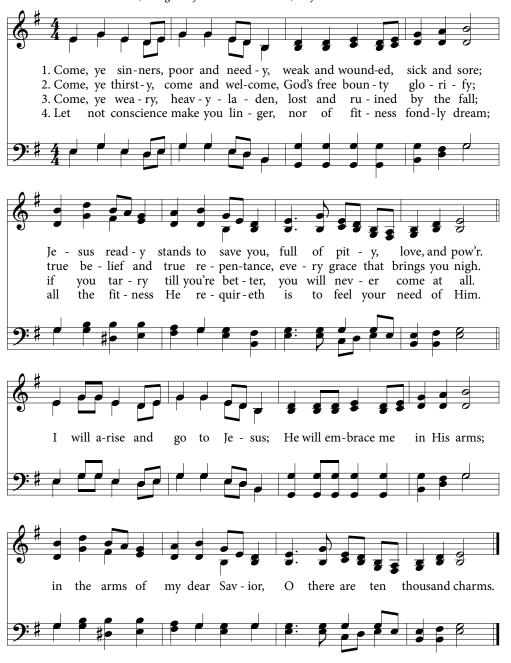
## Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

"Come now, and let us reason together," says the Lord, "Though your sins are as scarlet, they will be as white as snow; though they are red like crimson, they will be like wool." Isaiah 1:18



TEXT: Joseph Hart, 1759 MUSIC: from *Southern Harmony*, 1835