

Sinners, believe the gospel word

1840 Manchester Hymnal, #35

Sinners, believe the gospel word:
Jesus is come your souls to save!
Jesus is come, your common Lord;
Pardon ye all through him may have;
May now be saved, whoever will;
This man receiveth sinners still.

See where the lame, the halt, the blind,
The deaf, the dumb, the sick, the poor,
Flock to the friend of human kind,
And freely all accept their cure:
To whom did he his help deny?
Whom, in his days of flesh, pass by?

Did not his word the fiends expel,
The lepers cleanse, and raise the dead?
Did he not all their sickness heal,
And satisfy their every need?
Did he reject the helpless clay,
Or send them sorrowful away?

Nay, but his bowels yearned to see
The people hungry, scattered faint;
Nay, but he uttered over thee,
Jerusalem, a true complaint;
Jerusalem, who shed'st his blood,
That, with his tears, for thee had flowed.