

JESUS LOVES POOR SINNERS.

Words by T. B. STEPHENSON.

SLAVE MELODY.

1. Jesus loves! Je-sus loves! Je-sus loves poor sin - ners! Je-sus loves—

loves even me: He came from heav'n to save us. Je - sus in - vites us; His

love invites poor sinners: His wondrous love invites us all; He came from heav'n to save us. D.C.

- 2 Jesus died! Jesus died! Jesus died for sinners!
 Jesus died—died on the tree: He shed His blood to save us.
 Now Jesus calls us: from Calvary He calls us;
 His blood calls loudly from the tree;
 His blood He shed to save us.
- 3 Jesus lives! Jesus lives! Jesus lives for ever!
 Jesus lives—lives now a King: He lives a King to save us
 Jesus can keep us—from all our foes can keep us:
 Can keep us even unto death,
 He lives a King to save us!
- 4 Jesus comes! Jesus comes! Jesus comes in glory!
 Jesus comes—comes on the throne: He's coming soon to judge us.
 Jesus is coming: He'll come, the heavens rending:
 The Crucified will come to judge;
 He's coming soon to judge us.
- 5 Weary soul, weary soul, come at once to Jesus;
 Come at once—come now to Him: come while He waits to save you.
 The Saviour loves you: He's coming soon to judge you:
 He lives to set you free from sin;
 He shed His blood to save you.