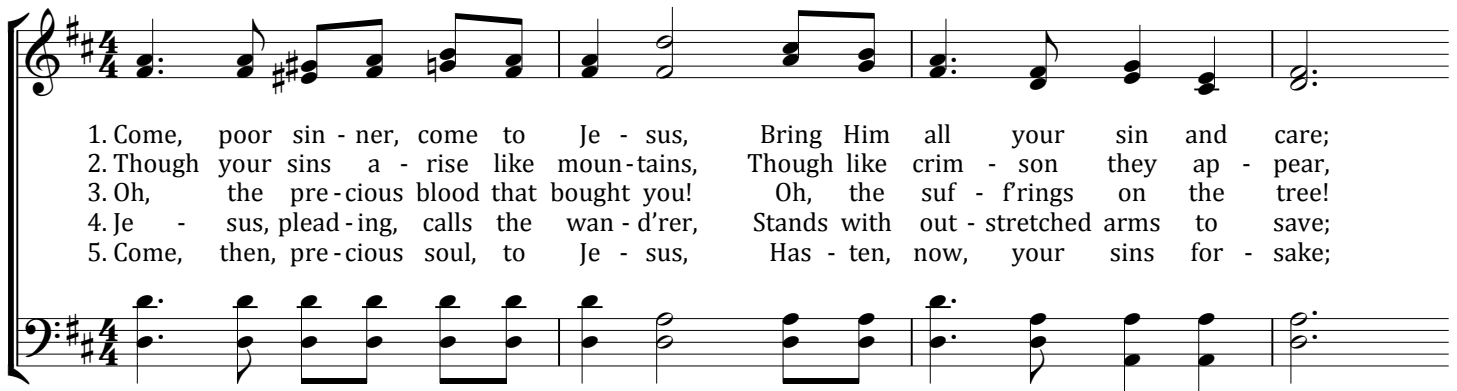
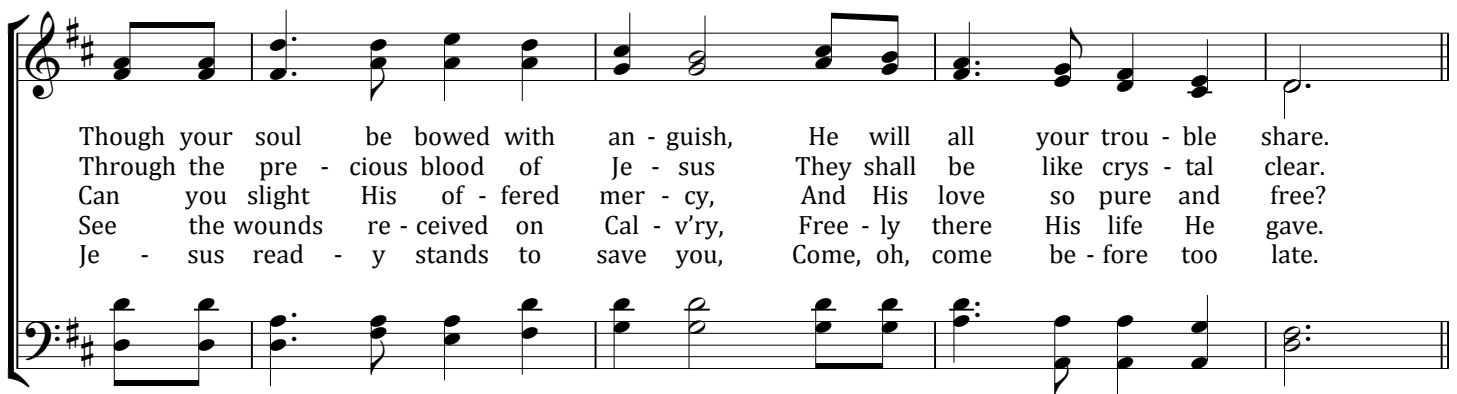


He Is Waiting

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow. Isa. 1:18
Be of good comfort, rise; he calleth thee. Mk. 10:49

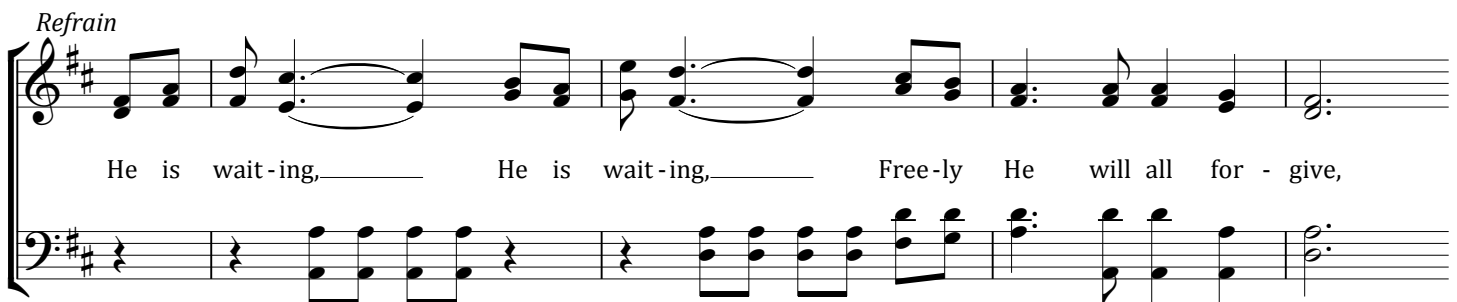


1. Come, poor sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Bring Him all your sin and care;
 2. Though your sins a - rise like moun - tains, Though like crim - son they ap - pear,
 3. Oh, the pre - cious blood that bought you! Oh, the suf - frings on the tree!
 4. Je - sus, plead - ing, calls the wan - d'rer, Stands with out - stretched arms to save;
 5. Come, then, pre - cious soul, to Je - sus, Has - ten, now, your sins for - sake;

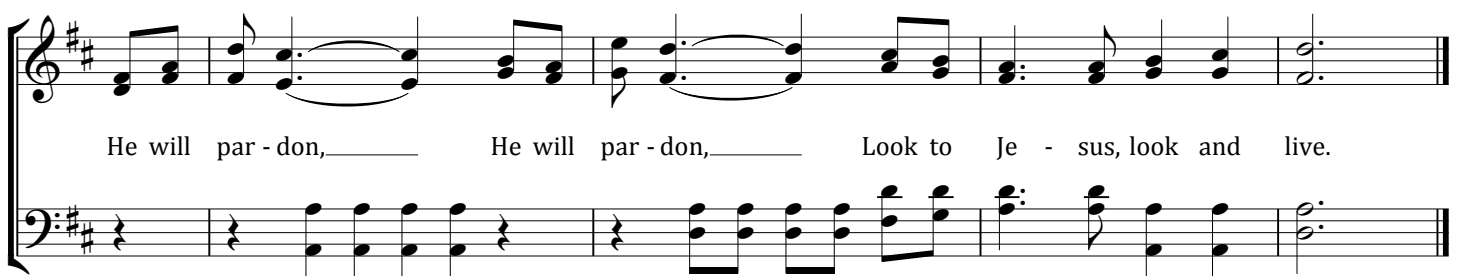


Though your soul be bowed with an - guish, He will all your trou - ble share.
 Through the pre - cious blood of Je - sus They shall be like crys - tal clear.
 Can you slight His of - fered mer - cy, And His love so pure and free?
 See the wounds re - ceived on Cal - v'ry, Free - ly there His life He gave.
 Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Come, oh, come be - fore too late.

Refrain



He is wait - ing, _____ He is wait - ing, _____ Free - ly He will all for - give,



He will par - don, _____ He will par - don, _____ Look to Je - sus, look and live.

WORDS and MUSIC: William J. Henry; *har.*, pub.1897. Public Domain.