Ye Wretched, Hungry, Starving Poor

1. Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store
For every humble guest
Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store
For every humble guest

2. See, Jesus stands with open arms
He calls, He bids you come
Guilt holds you back and fear alarms
But see, there still is room!
See, Jesus stands with open arms
He calls, He bids you come
Guilt holds you back and fear alarms
But see, there still is room!

3. Room in the Savior’s bleeding heart
There love and pity meet
Nor will He bid the soul depart
That trembles at His feet
Room in the Savior’s bleeding heart
There love and pity meet
Nor will He bid the soul depart
That trembles at His feet
4. In Him, the Father reconciled
Invites your souls to come
The rebel shall be called a child
And kindly welcomed home!
In Him, the Father reconciled
Invites your souls to come
The rebel shall be called a child
And kindly welcomed home!