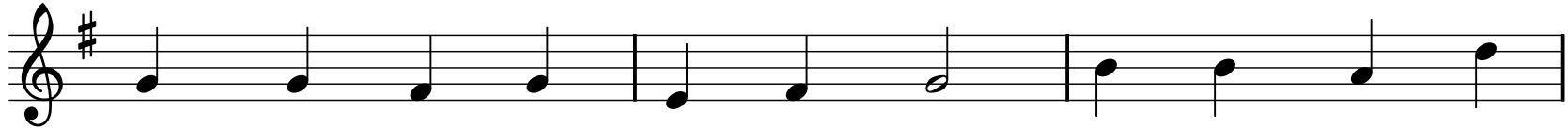


350 Come, Thou Precious Ransom, Come

MEINEN JESUM LASS' ICH NICHT (DARMSTADT)

78 78 77



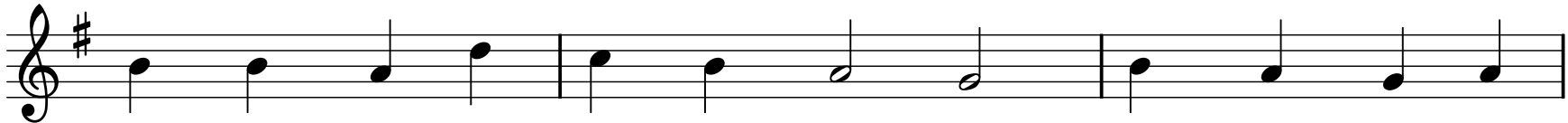
1 Come, Thou pre - cious Ran - som, come, On - ly hope for

2 En - ter now my wait - ing heart, Glo - rious King and



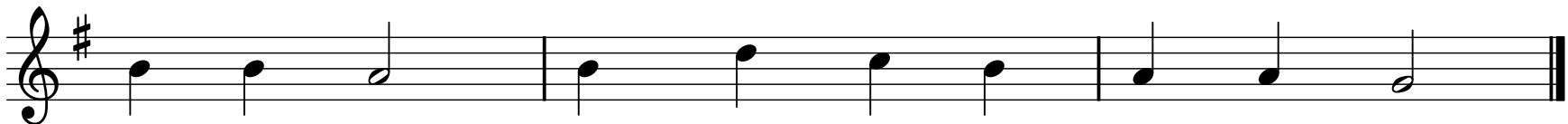
sin - ful mor - tals! Come, O Sav - ior of the world!

Lord most ho - ly. Dwell in me and ne'er de - part,



O - pen are to Thee all por - tals. Come, Thy beau - ty

Though I am but poor and low - ly. Ah, what rich - es



let us see; Anx - ious - ly we wait for Thee.

will be mine When Thou art my guest di - vine!

3 My hosannas and my palms
Graciously receive, I pray Thee;
Evermore, as best I can,
Savior, I will homage pay Thee,
And in faith I will embrace,
Lord, Thy merit through Thy grace.

4 Hail! Hosanna, David's Son!
Jesus hear our supplication!
Let Thy kingdom, scepter, crown,
Bring us blessing and salvation,
That forever we may sing:
Hail! Hosanna to our King!

Hymn #350: Come, Thou Precious Ransom, Come

Text: Johann G. Olearius, 1635-1711

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Lutheran Service Book

Tune: *Neu-verfertigtes Darmstädtisches*

Gesang-Buch, 1699, alt.

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