

# 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  
3 My ho - san - nas and my palms Gra - cious - ly re -  
4 Hail! Ho - san - na, Da - vid's Son! Je - sus hear our

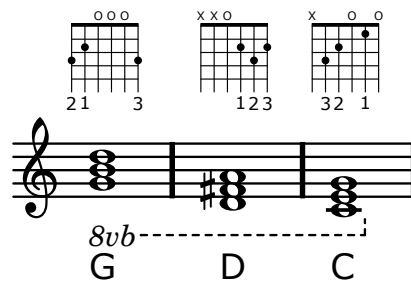
sin - ful mor - tals! Come, O Sav - ior of the world!  
Lord most ho - ly. Dwell in me and ne'er de - part,  
ceive, I pray Thee; Ev - er - more, as best I can,  
sup - pli - ca - tion! Let Thy king - dom, scep - ter, crown,

O - pen are to Thee all por - tals. Come, Thy beau - ty  
Though I am but poor and low - ly. Ah, what rich - es  
Sav - ior, I will hom - age pay Thee, And in faith I  
Bring us bless - ing and sal - va - tion, That for - ev - er

let us see; Anx - ious - ly we wait for Thee.  
will be mine When Thou art my guest di - vine!  
will em - brace, Lord, Thy mer - it through Thy grace.  
we may sing: Hail! Ho - san - na to our King!

**Matthew 11:17**

*We played the flute for you, and you did not  
dance; we sang a dirge, and you did not mourn. (NIV)*



# **MEINEN JESUM LASS' ICH NICHT (DARMSTADT) (E)**

Transposed for E $\flat$  Instruments



# **MEINEN JESUM LASS' ICH NICHT (DARMSTADT) (A)**

Transposed for B $\flat$  Instruments



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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