

34 Come, O Precious Ransom

MEINEN JESUM LASS ICH NICHT

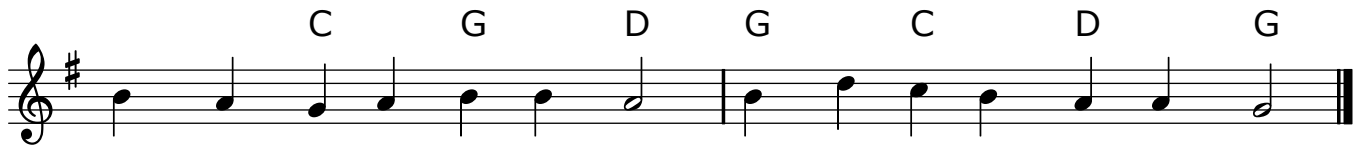
78 78 77



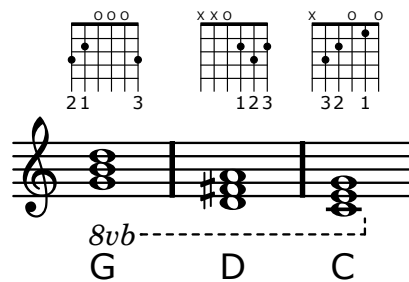
- 1 Come, O pre-cious Ran-som, come, On - ly hope for sin - ful mor - tals!
- 2 En - ter now my wait-ing heart, Glo-rious King and Lord most ho - ly.
- 3 My ho-san-nas and my palms Gra-cious - ly re-ceive, I pray you;
- 4 Hail! Ho-san-na! Da-vid's Son! Je - sus hear our sup - pli - ca - tion!



Come, O Sav - ior of the world; O - pen are to you all por - tals.
Dwell in me and nev - er leave, Though I am but poor and low - ly.
Ev - er - more, as best I can, Hom-age I will glad - ly pay you,
Let your king-dom, scep-ter, crown Bring us bless-ing and sal - va - tion



Come, your beau-ty let us view; Anx - ious - ly we wait for you.
What vast rich-es will be mine When you are my guest di - vine!
And in faith I will em - brace Life e - ter - nal by your grace.
That for - ev - er we may sing: Hail! Ho - san - na to our king!



Psalm 9:11

*Sing praises to the LORD, enthroned in Zion;
proclaim among the nations what he has done. (NIV)*

MEINEN JESUM LASS ICH NICHT (E)Transposed for E \flat Instruments**MEINEN JESUM LASS ICH NICHT (A)**Transposed for B \flat Instruments

Hymn #34: Come, O Precious Ransom

Text: Johann G. Olearius, 1635-1711

Public Domain

*Lutheran Worship*Tune: *Neu-verfertigtes Darmstädtisches**Gesang-Buch*, 1699, alt.

Public Domain