

Come, my Soul, thy Suit Prepare

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arr. Xaver Schnyder



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare: Je - sus loves to
2. Thou art com-ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions
3. With my bur-den I be - gin: Lord, re-move this
4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion
5. While I am a pil-grim here, Let Thy love my
6. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my



an - swer prayer; He Him-self has bid thee pray,
with thee bring; For His grace and pow'r are such,
load of sin; Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt,
of my breast; There Thy blood bought right main - tain,
spir - it cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
strength re - new: Let me live a life of faith,



There - fore will not say thee nay.
None can ev - er ask too much.
Set my con - science free from guilt.
And with-out a ri - val reign.
Lead me to my jour ney's end.
Let me die Thy peo-ple's death. A - men.

