

104 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Hith - er to Thy love has blest me; Thou has brought me to this place;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
 4. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly face;

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace.
 Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.
 Clothed then in the blood - washed lin - en How I'll sing Thy sov - 'reign grace.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God.
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
 Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a - way;

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bought me with His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
 Send Thine an - gels now to car - ry Me to realms of end - less day.

Words: Robert Robinson

Music: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Billy Payne

Optional last stanza setting *Unison*

4. O that day when freed from sin-ning, I shall

see Thy love-ly face; Clothed then in the blood-washed lin-en How I'll sing Thy sov-'reign

grace; Come, my Lord, no long-er tar-ry, Take my ran - somed soul a-

way; Send thine an- gels now to car-ry Me to realms of end-less day.

Optional choral ending

rit.

Send thine an- gels now to car-ry Me to realms of end-less day.

Show Your Mercies, Lord, to Me

PSALM 57

1. Show Your mer - cies, Lord, to me; for my soul to You would flee.
2. I call out to God Most High, who works all His wise de - sign.
3. In the li - on's den I wait; they would slay me in their hate.
4. Let Your glo - ry and Your worth, Lord, be praised in all the earth.

From my trou - ble, ref - uge bring in the shad - ow
He, from heav - en, hear - ing me, saves me from the
They de - stroy me with their words, with their tongues as
Dead - ly snares all meant for me have con - sumed my

of Your wing, in the shad - ow of Your wing.
en - e - my, saves me from the en - e - my.
shar - pened swords, with their tongues as shar - pened swords.
en - e - my, have con - sumed my en - e - my.

5. Let my heart, unwav'ring, sing
praises to my God, my King!
Rise, my glory, harp and lyre,
wake the dawn with morning fire,
wake the dawn with morning fire!

6. With the nations, these the cries:
"Lord, Your mercies fill the skies!"
Let this joyful song be raised
from the earth in grateful praise,
from the earth in grateful praise!

What Wondrous Love Is This 190

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing; To
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
 I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, When I was sink - ing
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread - ful curse
 down Be - neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown
 Lamb Who is the great "I AM"; While mil - lions join the theme,
 free I'll sing and joy - ful be; And through e - ter - ni - ty,

for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.
 I will sing, I will sing; While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.

292 How Rich a Treasure We Possess

1. How rich a treas - ure we pos - sess in Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
 2. How free and cost - ly was the love dis - played up - on the cross!
 3. How vast and meas - ure - less the flood of mer - cy un - re - strained!

His blood, our ran - som and de - fense; His glo - ry, our re - ward.
 While we were dead in un - told sin, the Sov - 'reign pur - chased us.
 The pen - al - ty was paid in full; The spot - less Lamb was slain.

The sum of all cre - a - ted things are worth - less in com - pare,
 The will of God, the Fa - ther dem - on - strat - ed through the Son.
 Sal - va - tion, what a price - less gift, re - ceived by grace through faith,

For our in - her - it - ance is Him whose praise an - gels de - clare.
 The Spir - it seals the great - est work, the work which Christ has done.
 We stand in robes of right - eous - ness; We stand in Je - sus' Name.

Optional Refrain

For Yours is the King - dom and the pow - er and the glo - ry.

Yours is the King - dom and the pow - er and the glo - ry. A - men.

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed? 293

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my Sov-'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ the might - y Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.