

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 429

1. Come, thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb-en - e - zer; hith-er by thy help I'm come;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.  
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:  
 Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.  
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther; there is no  
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest, sun, moon, and  
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with thee; thou chang - est not, thy com -  
 stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in  
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide, strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; as thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
 man - i - fold wit - ness to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
 hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Refrain

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

morn - ing new mer - cies I see: all I have need - ed thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed— Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923

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FAITHFULNESS 11.10.11.10.ref.

William M. Runyan, 1923

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130A LORD, from the Depths to You I Cry!

1. <sup>1</sup>LORD, from the depths to you I cry!  
 2. <sup>2</sup>If you, O LORD, should mark our sins,  
 3. <sup>3</sup>I wait, my soul a - waits the LORD;  
 4. <sup>4</sup>O Is - r'el, hope in God the LORD,

<sup>2</sup>O Lord, to me give ear and give at - ten - tion  
 then who, O Lord, could stand? <sup>4</sup>But par - don can be  
 my hope is in his word. <sup>6</sup>Yes, more than watch - men  
 for mer - cy is with him; <sup>8</sup>with great re - demp - tion

to my voice; my cry for mer - cy hear.  
 found with you that you may fear com - mand.  
 wait for dawn, my soul a - waits the Lord.  
 he will save his Is - r'el from all sin.

267 O Christ, Our Hope, Our Heart's Desire

1. O Christ, our hope, our heart's de - sire, re - demp - tion's on - ly spring!  
 2. How vast the mer - cy and the love which laid our sins on thee,  
 3. But now the bands of death are burst, the ran - som has been paid;  
 4. O Christ, be thou our last - ing joy, our ev - er - great re - ward!

Cre - a - tor of the world art thou, its Sav - ior and its King.  
 and led thee to a cru - el death, to set thy peo - ple free.  
 and thou art on thy Fa - ther's throne, in glo - rious robes ar - rayed.  
 Our on - ly glo - ry may it be to glo - ry in the Lord.