PRAISE THE LORD Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Proverbs 10:22 1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me 2. Hith - er - to to this place; grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! Streams of mer - cy, ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. nev-er know Thy hand will bring me Safe-ly home by Thy good grace. And Let Thy good-ness, 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 His name- I'm fixed up - on it- Name of God's re-deem-ing love. res - cue me from dan - ger, Bo't me with His pre-cious blood. He,

TEXT: Robert Robinson; adapted by Margaret Clarkson

NETTLETON

it; Seal it

for

Thy courts a - bove.

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Carl Seal

Here's my heart, O

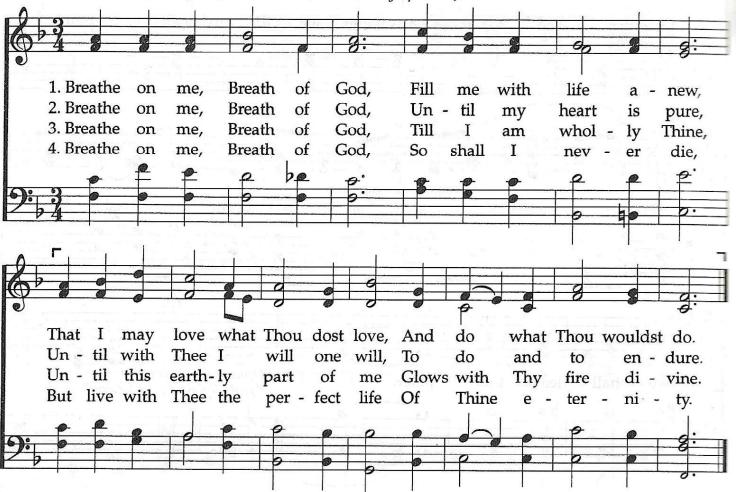
take and seal

Optional transition to

"Where the Spirit of the Lord Is"

393 Breathe on Me, Breath of God

He breathed on them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit." John 20:22



TEXT: Edwin Hatch MUSIC: Robert Jackson

A lower setting may be found at No. 466

TRENTHAM

S.M.