

11 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;
 2. Hith - er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;
 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 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:

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.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bo't me with His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

TEXT: Robert Robinson; adapted by Margaret Clarkson

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Carl Seal

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.D

435 God of Grace and God of Glory

Be strong and courageous; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you. Joshua 1:9

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Thy peo - ple pour Thy
2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as - sail His
3. Cure Thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to Thy con -
4. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; Gird our lives that they may

pow'r. Crown Thine an - cient Church - 's sto - ry; Bring her bud to
ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to
trol. Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and
be Ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es In the fight to

glo - rious flow'r. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
set men free. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age

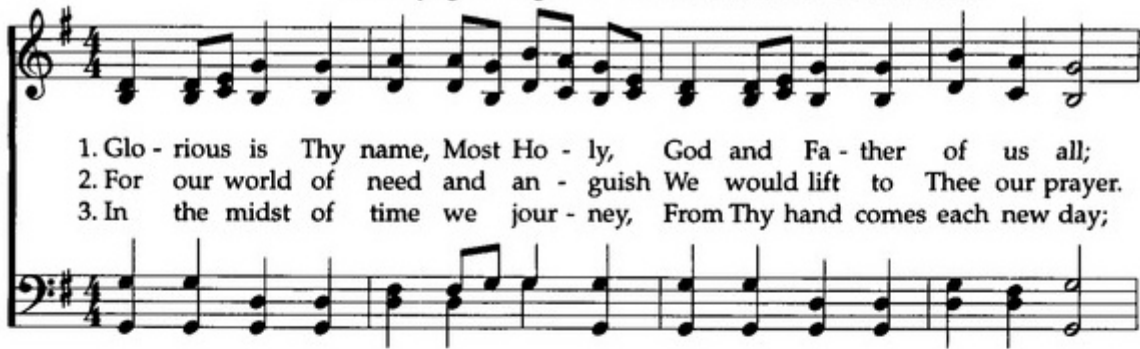
For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal.
That we fail not man nor Thee, That we fail not man nor Thee.

TEXT: Harry Emerson Fosdick
MUSIC: John Hughes

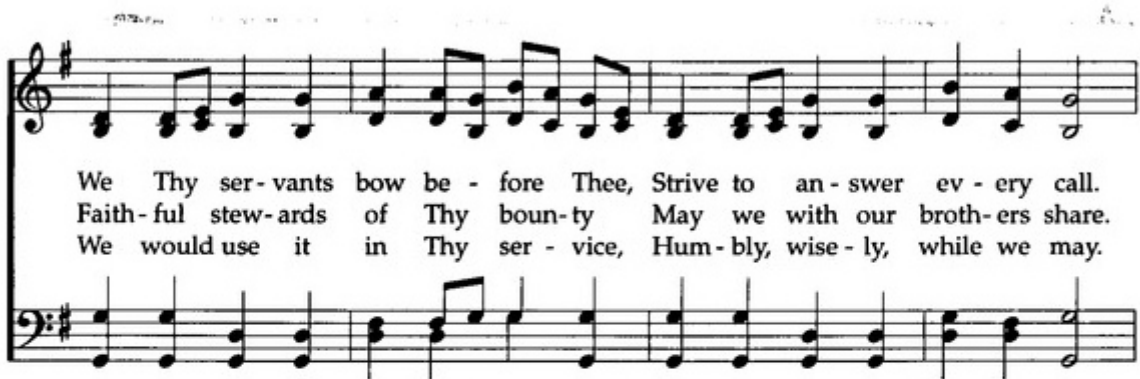
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Glorious Is Thy Name Most Holy 677

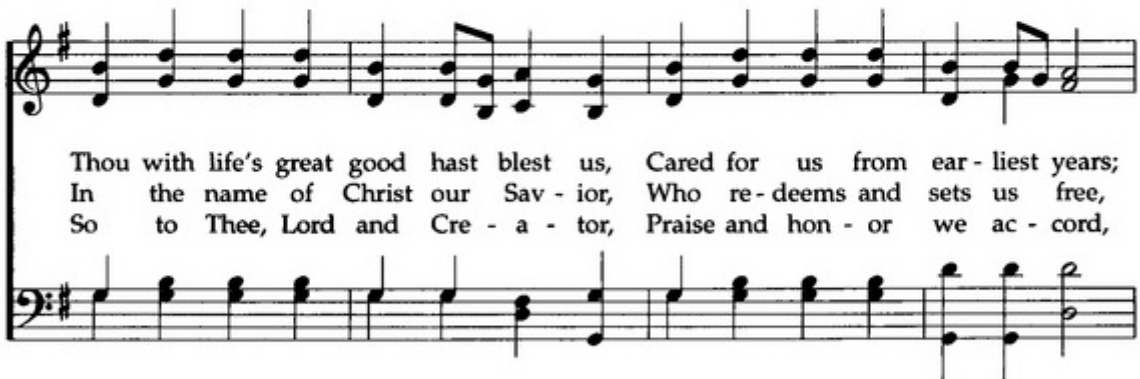
Do not forget to do good and to share with others. Hebrews 13:16



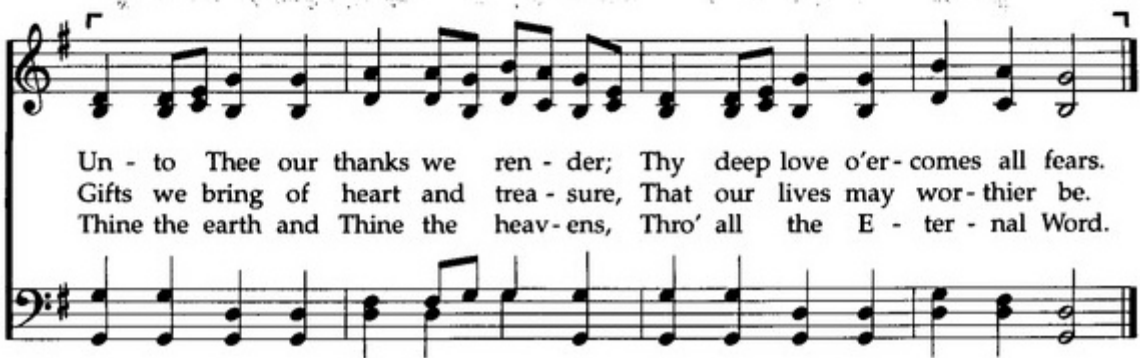
1. Glo - rious is Thy name, Most Ho - ly, God and Fa - ther of us all;
2. For our world of need and an - guish We would lift to Thee our prayer.
3. In the midst of time we jour - ney, From Thy hand comes each new day;



We Thy ser - vants bow be - fore Thee, Strive to an - swer ev - ery call.
Fai - th - ful stew - ards of Thy boun - ty May we with our broth - ers share.
We would use it in Thy ser - vice, Hum - bly, wise - ly, while we may.



Thou with life's great good hast blest us, Cared for us from ear - liest years;
In the name of Christ our Sav - ior, Who re - deems and sets us free,
So to Thee, Lord and Cre - a - tor, Praise and hon - or we ac - cord,



Un - to Thee our thanks we ren - der; Thy deep love o'er - comes all fears.
Gifts we bring of heart and trea - sure, That our lives may wor - thier be.
Thine the earth and Thine the heav - ens, Thro' all the E - ter - nal Word.

TEXT: Ruth Elliott
MUSIC: William Moore

HOLY MANNA
8.7.8.7.D.