Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount! I'm

2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; he, to rescue feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, O fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

3. O to grace how great a debt or daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I

WOWRS: Robert Robinson, 1758 (1 Sam. 7:12)

MUSIC: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

NETTLETON 87.87 D
1. I have found a friend in Jesus, he's every-thing to me,
2. He all my grief has tak-en, and all my sor-rows borne;
3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here,

he's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul;
in temp-ta-tion he's my strong and might-y tower;
while I live by faith and do his bless-ed will;

the Lily of the Val-ley, in him a-lone I see
I have all for him for-sak-en, and all my i-dols torn
a wall of fire a-bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear,

all I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole.
from my heart, and now he keeps me by his power.
with his man-na he my hun-gry soul shall fill.

WORDS: Charles W. Fry (Deut. 31:6, 8; Ps. 36:8; Song of Sol. 2:1; 5:10; Hab. 2:4; Rom. 1:17; Rev. 2:17; 22:16)
MUSIC: William S. Hays; adapt. by Charles W. Fry

SALVATIONIST
Irregular
In sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my stay,
Though all the world for-sake me, and Satan tempts me sore,
Then sweeping up to glory, to see his blessed face,

He tells me every care on him to roll.
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.

Hallelujah!

He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star,

He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.