

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

807



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've come";  
 3 Oh, 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.



While the hope of end-less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love,  
 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.



teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; may I still thy good-ness prove.  
 he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, in - ter - posed his pre-cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.



# Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound 779

TRUST, GUIDANCE

1 A - - - maz - ing - how sweet the sound - that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 Through man - y - dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
 4 The Lord has promised good to me; his  
 5 When we've been there ten thousand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 have al - y - read - y - come; tis grace has brought me  
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.  
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807, alt., sts. 1-4; anonymous, st. 5  
 Music: W. Walker, Southern Harmony, 1835; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921, alt.

# 608 Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

1  
Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for  
2  
Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing for  
3  
Oh, for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, prom - ised for

you and for me. See, on the por - tal he's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
you and for me? Why should we in - ger and heed not his mer - cies,  
you and for me! Though we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,

watch - ing for you and for me.  
mer - cies for you and for me?  
par - don for you and for me.  
"Come home, come home, come home!"  
come home!

You who are wea - ry, come home!"  
Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, "O sin - ner, come home!"

Text: WILLIAM THOMPSON, 1847-1909  
Music: WILLIAM THOMPSON

THOMPSON  
11 7 11 7 and refrain