Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



- 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.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735-1790, alt.

Music: NETTLETON, J. Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813

Savior, like a Shepherd Lead Us



- 1 Sav-ior like a shep-herd lead us;
- 2 We are yours; in love be friend us,
- 3 You have prom-ised to re ceive us,
- 4 Ear ly let us seek your fa vor,

much we need your ten - der care. be the guard-ian of our way;

poor and sin - ful though we be;

ear - ly let us do your will;



In your pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, keep your flock, from sin de - fend us, you have mer - cy to re - lieve us, bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior,

for our use your fold pre-pare. seek us when we go a - stray. grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. with your love our spir - its fill.

yours.



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus,

Je-sus, bless-ed

Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus,

Je-sus, hear us chil-dren when we pray. Je-sus, ear-ly let us turn to you. Je-sus, you have loved us, love us still.

you have bought us; we



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus,

Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus,

Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus bless-ed Je-sus

you have bought us; we are yours. hear us chil - dren when we pray.

ear - ly let us turn to you.

Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, you have loved us, love us still.

Text: attr. Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1779-1847

Bless-ed

Bless-ed

Music: BRADBURY, William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Let the Vineyards Be Fruitful Offering Song





bless-ing. Gath-er a har-vest from the seeds that were sown, that we may be



fed with the bread of life. Gath - er the hopes and the dreams of all; u -



nite them with the prayers we of - fer now. Grace our ta-ble with your



Text: John W. Arthur, 1922-1980 Music: Richard W. Hillert, b. 1923

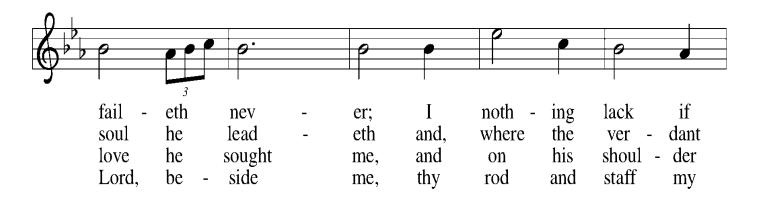
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The King of Love My Shepherd Is



- whose good ness King The love my shep - herd is, 1 2 Where streams of liv ing wa ter flow, somed my ran -
- 3 Per verse and fool ish oft I strayed, but yet in
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with thee, dear





his and he is mine for ev am er. with food ce - les tial feed eth. grow, pas - tures re - joic - ing, brought laid, gent - ly and home, me. still: be - fore com - fort thy cross to guide me.

- 5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight; thine unction grace bestoweth; and, oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so, through all the length of days, thy goodness faileth never.Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house forever.

Text: Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877 Music: St. Columba, Irish tune

Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling



Text: Will L. Thompson, 1847–1909 Music: THOMPSON, Will L. Thompson