

PRAISE THE LORD

11 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Proverbs 10:22

D A7 D D F# A D F# G D D/A A7 D

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!

D A7 D D F# A D F# G D D/A A7 D

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:

D F# Em D F#m G D G/D D D F# Em D F#m G D

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;

D A7 D D F# A D F# G D D/A A7 D

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

314 What Wondrous Love Is This

Praise be to the Lord, for He showed His wonderful love to me. Psalm 31:21

Unison

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing
 God and to the Lamb I will sing. To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
 down Be-neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my
 Lamb Who is the great "I AM," While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And thro' e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, And thro' e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on.

