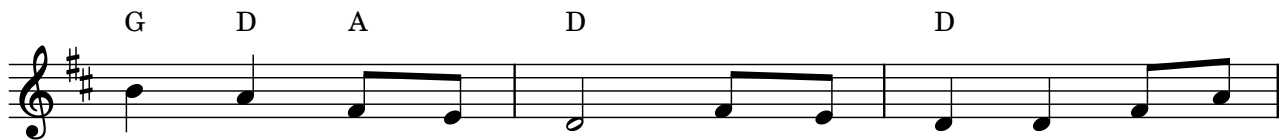
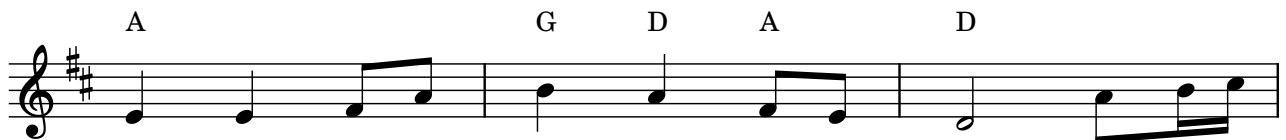




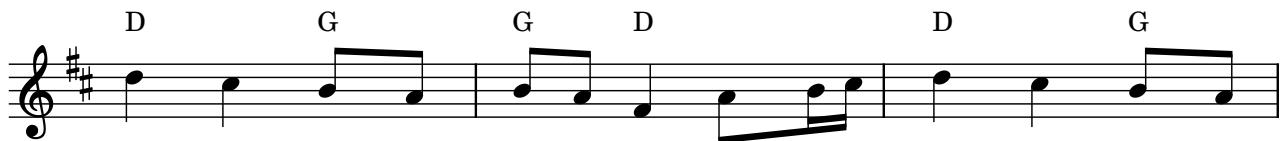
1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly
Introit. Lord, if you should mark our fail - ings, who, O



heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good
I'm con - strained to be! Let that grace now like a
Lord, could then sur - vive? But with you is found for -



ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
fet - ter, Bind my wand - 'ring heart to Thee. Prone to
give - ness, God of Is - ra - el a - bide. From the



some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -
sought me when a strang - er, Wand - 'ring from the fold of
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I
depths I call un - to you; Lord, O Lord, now hear my



bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it, Mount of
God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter -
love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it
cry. To my voice now be at - ten - tive; on your



God's un - chang - ing love.
posed His prec - ious blood.
for Thy courts a - bove.
mer - cy we re - ly.