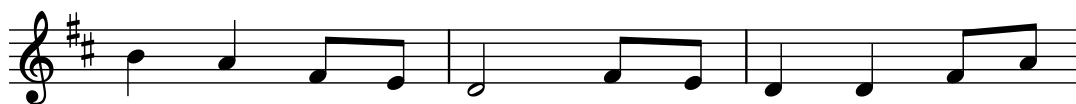




1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my
Introit. Lord, if you should mark our fail - ings, who, O
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly



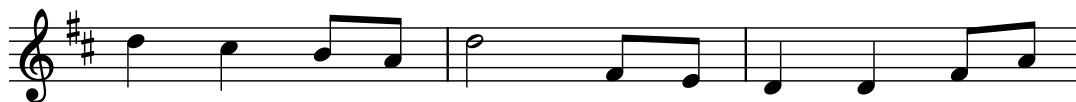
heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
Lord, could then sur - vive? But with you is found for -
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good
I'm con - strained to be! Let that grace now like a



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



some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by
depths I call un - to you; Lord, O
sought me when a strang er, Wand - 'ring
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to



flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me
Lord, now hear my cry. To my voice now be at -
from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from
leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and



on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
- ten - tive; on your mer - cy we re - ly.
dan - ger, In - ter - posed His prec - ious blood.
seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.