



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



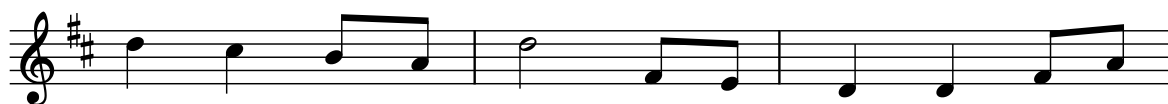
heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er  
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good  
I'm con - strained to be! Let that grace now like a  
Lord, could then sur - vive? But with you is found for -



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  
sought me when a strang - er, Wand - 'ring  
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to  
depths I call un - to you; Lord, O



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



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