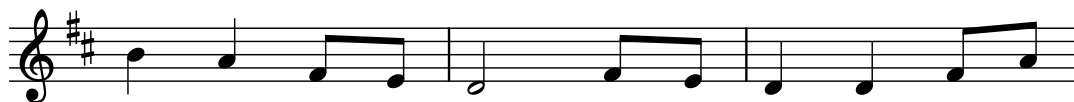




Introit. Lord, if you should mark our fail - ings, who, O
1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly



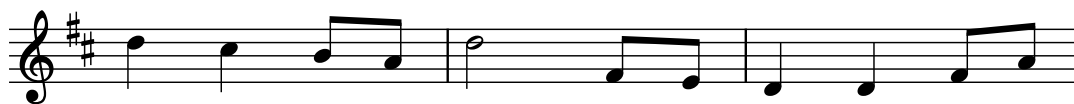
Lord, could then sur - vive? But with you is found for -
heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good
I'm con - strained to be! Let that grace now like a



-give - ness, God of Is - ra - el a - bide. From the
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



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



Lord, now hear my cry. To my voice now be at -
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



-ten - tive; on your mer - cy we re - ly.
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.

Text by Robert Robinson 1758. Psalm 130:3, 4 Si iniquitates; Introit, Ordinary Time 28; adapted Greg Heislman, © 2014.
Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D; Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813