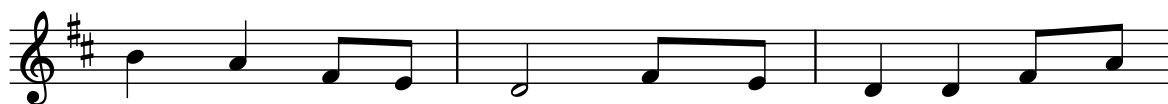




1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er
Introit. Lord, if you should mark our fail - ings, who, O



heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good
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
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
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
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.
ten - tive; on your mer - cy we re - ly.