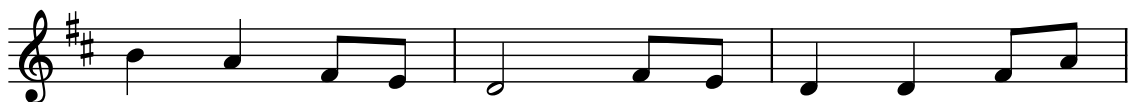




1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my  
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er  
*Introit.* Turn your ear, O Lord, give an - swer; Save the



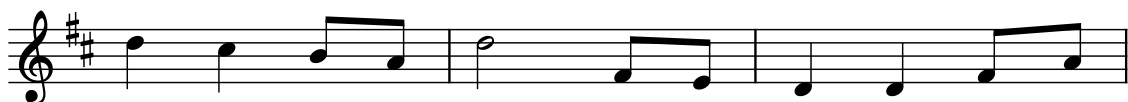
heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er  
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good  
one who trusts in you. Mer - cy, Lord, I cry in



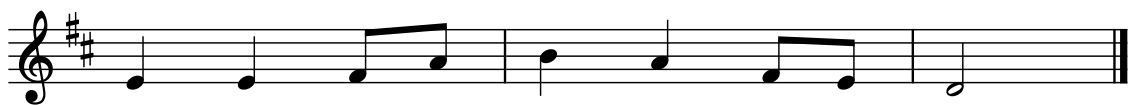
ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me  
pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus  
ear - nest; All day long I yearn for you. Cheer the



some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by  
sought me when a strang - er, Wand - 'ring  
spi - rit of your ser - vant, For to



flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me  
from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from  
you I lift my soul. Off - 'ring prayer and praise most



on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
dan - ger, In - ter - posed His prec - ious blood.  
fer - vent, Your kind mer - cy I ex - tol.