

HYMN #475 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing;
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of God's unchanging love!

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart; O take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1758, alt. (Author); Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813 (Composer); Public Domain.; Copyright holder has given permission for a church to print the lyrics to this hymn for use in bulletins and other worship resources

HYMN #458 Thy Word Is A Lamp Unto My Feet

Refrain:
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path.

When I feel afraid,
and I think I've lost my way,
still you're there right beside me.
Nothing will I fear
as long as you are near.
Please be near me to the end. (Refrain)

Amy Grant (Author); Michael W. Smith, 1984; arr. John Sharber (Composer); Text © 1984 Meadowgreen Music Company (admin. EMICMGPublishing.com)/Word MusicMusic © 1984 Meadowgreen Music Company (admin. EMICMGPublishing.com)/Word Music.; CCLI license #1738155 and OneLicense #A-734832

HYMN #796 We Come to You for Healing, Lord

1 We come to you for healing, Lord,
of body, mind, and soul,
and pray that by your Spirit's touch
we may again be whole.

2 As once you walked through ancient
streets
and reached toward those in pain,
we know you come among us still
with power to heal again.

3 You touch us through physicians'
skills,
through nurses' gifts of care,

and through the love of faithful friends
who lift our lives in prayer.

4 Through nights of pain and
wakefulness,
through days when strength runs low,
grant us your gift of patience, Lord,
your calming peace to know.

5 We come to you, O loving Lord,
in our distress and pain,
in trust that through our nights and
days
your grace will heal, sustain.

Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., 2002 (Author); American folk melody (Composer); Text © 2006 GIA Publications, Inc. Music Arr. © 1938, ren. The H. W. Gray Company (admin. Alfred Music Publishing); CCLI license #1738155 and OneLicense #A-734832

HYMN #43 You Who Dwell in the Shelter of the Lord

Soloist sings the verses; all sing the refrain

1 You who dwell in the shelter of the
Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life,
say to the Lord, "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain:
And he will raise you up on eagles'
wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

2 The snare of the fowler will never
capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:

under his wings, your refuge,
his faithfulness your shield.
(Refrain)

3 You need not fear the terror of the
night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.
(Refrain)

4 For to his angels he's given a
command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

Joncas, Michael (b. 1951) (Author); Joncas, Michael (b. 1951) (Composer); Text © 1979 Jan Michael Joncas, published by OCP Music © 1979 Jan Michael Joncas (Published by OCP); CCLI license #1738155 and OneLicense #A-734832