

### **Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us – ELW #789**

- 1 – Savior like a shepherd lead us; much we need your tender care.  
In your pleasant pastures feed us, for our use your fold prepare.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have bought us; we are yours.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have bought us; we are yours.
- 2 – We are your; in love befriend us, be the guardian of our way;  
Keep your flock, from sin defend us, seek us when we go astray.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, hear us children when we pray.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, hear us children when we pray.
- 3 – You have promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be;  
You have mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse, and pow’r to free.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, early let us turn to you.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, early let us turn to you.
- 4 – Early let us seek your favor, early let us do your will;  
Blessed Lord and only Savior, with your love our spirits fill.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have loved us, love us still.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have loved us, love us still.

### **Abide with Me – ELW #629**

- 1 – Abide with me, fast falls the eventide. The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.
- 2 – Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day; earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 – I need thy presence ev’ry passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter’s pow’r?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.
- 4 – I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 – Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes, shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heav’ns morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

### **Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing – ELW 807**

- 1 – Come, thou Fount of ev’ry blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.  
While the hope of endless glory fills my heart with joy and love,  
Teach me ever to adore thee; may I still thy goodness prove.
- 2 – Here I raise my Ebenezer; “Hither by thy help I’ve come”;  
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand’ring from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.
- 3 – Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I’m constrained to be;  
Let that grace now like a fetter bind my wand’ring heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.  
Here’s my heart, oh take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.