

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

UMH 400

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

Here I raise mine 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.

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, 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.

Awesome God

TFWS 2040

Our God is an awesome God;
he reigns from heaven above
with wisdom, pow'r, and love.
Our God is an awesome God.

Breathe on Me Breath of God

UMH 420

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love,
and do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until with thee I will one will,
to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
till I am wholly thine,
till all this earthly part of me
glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.

Be Thou My Vision

UMH 451

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Psalm 45:10-17

The Common English Bible

Listen, daughter; pay attention, and listen closely!
Forget your people and your father's house. Let
the king desire your beauty. Because he is your
master, bow down to him now.

**The city of Tyre, the wealthiest of all, will
seek your favor with gifts, with riches of
every sort for the royal princess, dressed
in pearls, her robe embroidered with
gold.**

In robes of many colors, she is led to the king.
Her attendants, the young women servants
following her, are presented to you as well. As
they enter the king's palace, they are led in with
celebration and joy.

**Your sons, great king, will succeed your
fathers; you will appoint them as princes
throughout the land. I will perpetuate
your name from one generation to the
next so the peoples will praise you forever
and always.**