

### **Come Thou Fount**

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  
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 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

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let Thy goodness 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 Lord take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let Thy goodness like a fetter  
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee

### **Great Is Thy Faithfulness**

Great is Thy faithfulness  
O God my Father  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee  
Thou changest not  
Thy compassions they fail not  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be

#### *CHORUS*

Great is Thy faithfulness  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness Lord unto me

Summer and winter  
And springtime and harvest  
Sun moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness mercy and love

#### *CHORUS*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thy own dear presence  
To cheer and to guide  
Strength for today  
And bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside

#### *CHORUS*

**It Is Well with My Soul**

When peace like a river attendeth my way  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, It is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet  
Though trials should come  
Let this blest assurance control  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

*CHORUS*

It is well (It is well)  
With my soul (With my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin O the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin not in part but the whole  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more  
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord O my soul

And Lord haste the day  
When my faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trump shall resound  
And the Lord shall descend  
Even so, it is well with my soul

*CHORUS*