

2 Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Prov. 10:22

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Hith - er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

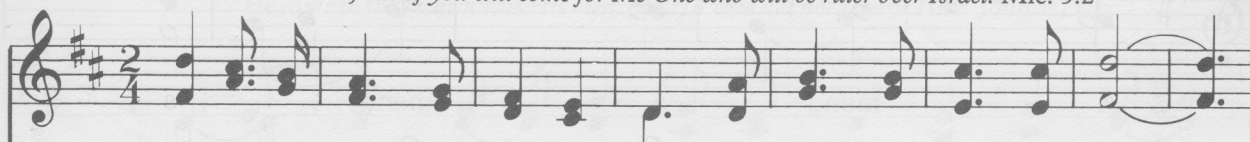
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to Thee:

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - dering from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

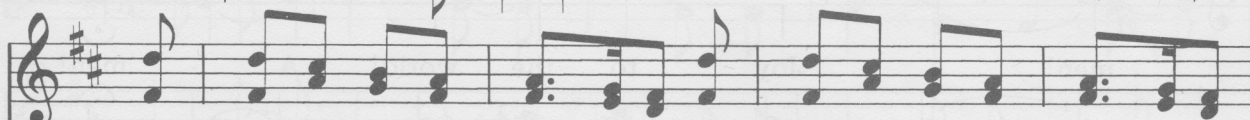
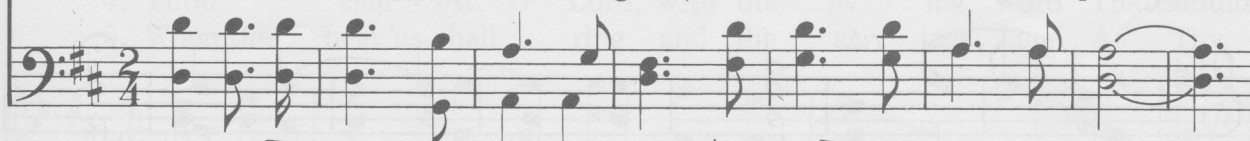
Praise His name—I'm fixed up-on it— Name of God's re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bought me with His precious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. A - men.

Joy to the World! 125

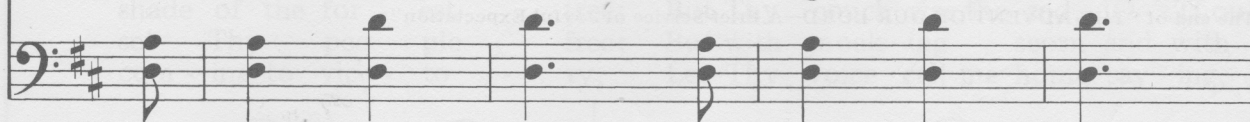
Bethlehem . . . , out of you will come for Me One who will be ruler over Israel. Mic. 5:2



- 1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 The glo - ries of His righ - teous - ness,



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,

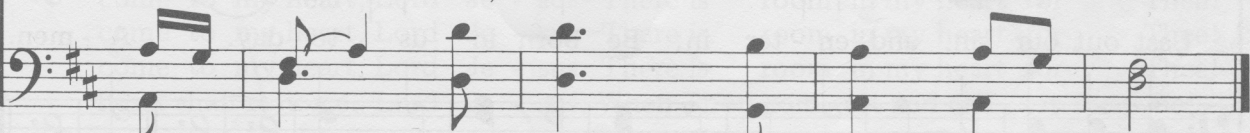


1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,

And heav'n and na -



And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 Far as, far as the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love.



ture sing,

Choral Ending on the following page.

In Christ Alone

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩=60

VERSE

A♭

E♭

A♭

B♭

E♭/G

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
 3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

3

A♭ E♭/G

Fm⁷ A♭/B♭

E♭

A♭

E♭

A♭

light, my strength, my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
 God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right - eous -
 world by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious -
 pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

6

B♭

E♭/G

A♭ E♭/G

Fm⁷ A♭/B♭

E♭

E♭/G

Ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
 -ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that
 Day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He
 breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of

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9 A \flat E \flat /G B \flat ^{sus} B \flat E \flat /G A \flat Cm⁷ B \flat ^{sus} B \flat A \flat

love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings cease. My Com-fort-
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is - fied. For ev - 'ry
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am
 hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His hand; Till He re -

13 E \flat A \flat B \flat E \flat /G A \flat E \flat /G Fm⁷ A \flat /B \flat

-er, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I
 sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I
 His and He is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of
 -turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll

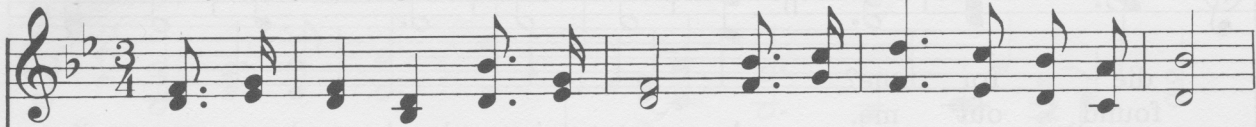
INSTRUMENTAL

16 E \flat B \flat m⁷ Fm⁷ E \flat E \flat ^{sus} E \flat

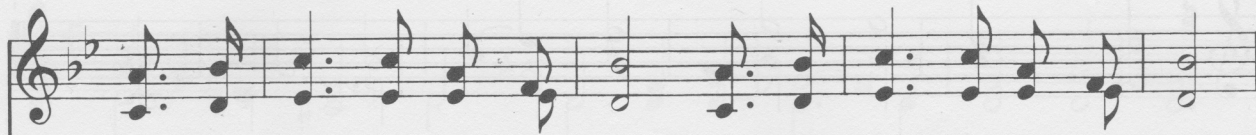
stand.
 live.
 Christ.
 stand!

204 Rock of Ages

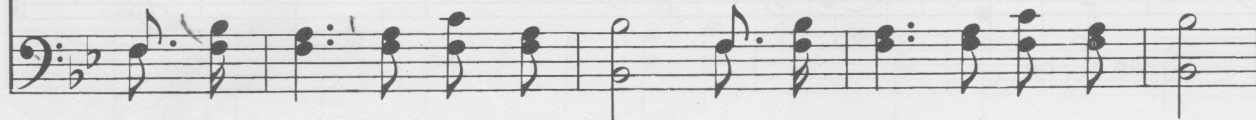
They drank from the spiritual Rock that accompanied them, and that Rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.



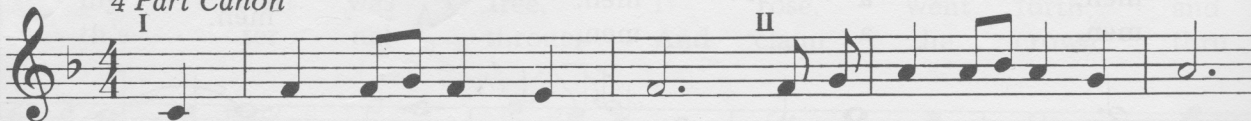
TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

TOPLADY
 7.7.7.7.7.7.

205 For God So Loved

... that everyone who believes in Him may have eternal life. John 3:15

4 Part Canon



For God so loved the world That He gave His Son to die;