

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

#68

Verse 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.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Verse 2

Here I raise to Thee an altar,
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,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

Verse 3

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, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. A-men.

As We Gather at Your Table #551

Verse 1

As we gather at your table,
as we listen to your Word,
Help us know, O God, your presence;
let our hearts and minds be stirred.
Nourish us with sacred story
till we claim it as our own;
Teach us through this holy banquet
how to make love's vict'ry known.

Verse 2

Turn our worship into witness
in the sacrament of life;
Send us forth to love and serve you,
bringing peace where there is strife.
Give us, Christ, your great compassion
to forgive as you forgave;
May we still behold your image
in the world you died to save.

Verse 3

Grant us vision, gracious Spirit,
seeking guests to share that feast
Where triumphant love will welcome
those who had been last and least.
There no more will envy blind us
nor will pride our peace destroy,
As we join with saints and angels
to repeat the sounding joy.

Living Hope

Verse 1

How great the chasm
that lay between us.
How high the mountain
I could not climb.
In desperation
I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night.

Then through the darkness
Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Verse 2

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.

The cross has spoken; I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Chorus (x2)

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken ev'ry chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Verse 3

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.

(REPEAT)

Jesus, Yours is the victory! Whoa.

Chorus (x2)

Ending

Jesus Christ, my living hope.
Oh God, You are my living hope.