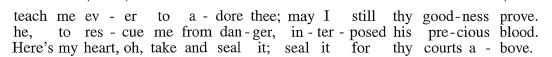
COMMITMENT, DISCIPLESHIP Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 807 1 Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing raise my Eb - en - e - zer: "Hith-er by thy help I've come"; 2 Here I grace how great a debt-or dai-ly I'm con-strained to be; 3 Oh. streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas-ing, call for songs of loud-est praise. and hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar - rive at home. fet - ter bind my wan-d'ring heart to let that grace now like a While the hope of end-less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love, sought me when a strang-er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God; Je - sus Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.

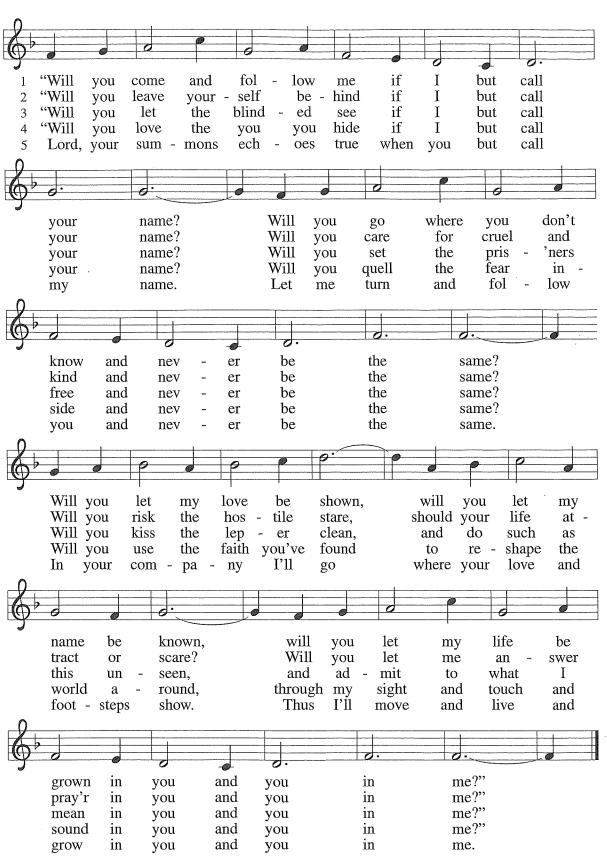




Will You Come and Follow Me

798

The Summons



Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound 779

