# **Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

- 1. Come, thou Fount of every 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.
- 2. 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.
- 3. 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.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 400 Text: Robert Robinson, 1735-1790 Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second

Tune: NETTLETON, Meter: 87.87 D

### O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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- 1. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.
- 2. Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
- 3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.
- 4. A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.
- 5. Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- 6. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 117 Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 Music: Attr. to William Croft; harm. by W.H. Monk Tune: ST. ANNE, Meter: CM

#### The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095 Text: Thomas Ken Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois Tune: OLD 100TH. Meter: LM

#### Days of Elijah

1. These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the Word of the Lord.
And these are the days
Of Your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored.
And though these are days
of great trials,
of famine and darkness and sword;
still we are the voice
in the desert crying,
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord."

Chorus:
Behold He comes,
riding on the clouds,
shining like the sun
at the trumpet call.
Lift your voice,
it's the year of jubilee,
and out of Zion's hill
salvation comes.

2. And these are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh. And these are the days of Your servant David, rebuilding a temple of praise. And these are the days of the harvest, the fields are as white in Your world; and we are the laborers in Your vineyard declaring the Word of the Lord. (Chorus)

## Days of Elijah continued

There's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah. (Repeat x 2)

There's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah.

(Chorus x 2)

More Songs for Praise & Worship 3 #139 Text: Robin Mark Music: Robin Mark CCLI # 1537904

### Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

- 1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more; feed me till I want no more.
- 2. Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.
- 3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; death of death and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to thee; I will ever give to thee.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 127 Text: William Williams, 1717-1791; trans. from the Welsh by Peter Williams and the author Music: John Hughes, 1873-1932 Tune: CWM RHONDDA, Meter: 87.87.87