

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 15

*The river... of life ... flowing from the throne of God — Revelation 22:1 NIV*

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;  
 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 hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:  
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring 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 - d'ring from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

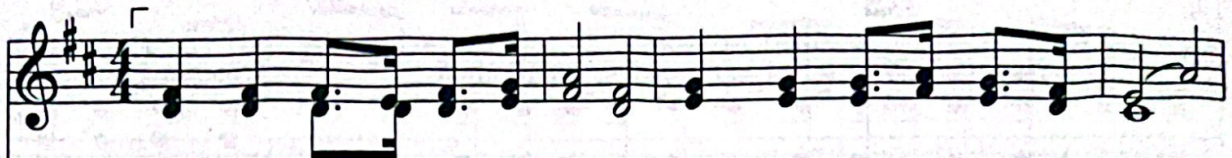
MUSIC: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*, 1813

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.D.

This tune in a lower key, No. 507.

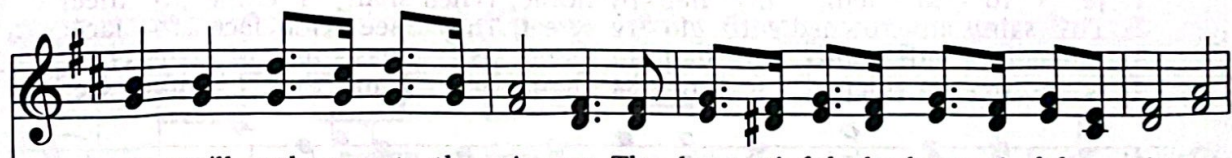
## 518 Shall We Gather at the River

*The angel showed me the river ... flowing from the throne of God — Revelation 22:1 NIV*

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



WORDS: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899  
 MUSIC: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

HANSON PLACE  
 8.7.8.7. with Refrain

# The Servant Song

# 613

"If anyone wants to be first, he must be ... servant of all" — Mark 9:35 NIV

1. We are trav - 'lers on a jour - ney, Fel - low pil - grims on the road;  
 2. Sis - ter, let me be your ser - vant, Let me be as Christ to you;  
 3. I will weep when you are weep - ing, When you laugh, I'll laugh with you;

We are here to help each oth - er Walk the mile and bear the load.  
 Pray that I may have the grace to Let you be my ser - vant, too.  
 I will share your joy and sor - row, Till we've seen this jour - ney thro'.

I will hold the Christ - light for you In the night - time of your fear;  
 Broth - er, let me be your ser - vant, Let me be as Christ to you;  
 When we sing to God in heav - en, We shall find such har - mo - ny,

I will hold my hand out to you, Speak the peace you long to hear.  
 Pray that I may have the grace to Let you be my ser - vant, too.  
 Born of all we've known to - geth - er Of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

WORDS: Richard Gillard

MUSIC: *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. James H. Wood, 1921-

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BEACH SPRING

8.7.8.7.D.