

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

Amazing Grace
Versus 1-3 & 6

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils,
and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

6. When we've been there ten
thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's
praise
than when we first begun.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 378
Text: John Newton; st 6 anon.
Music: 19th cent. USA melody; harm. by Edwin O. Excell
Tune: ---, 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

Potter’s Hand

1. Beautiful Lord wonderful Savior,
I know for sure all of my days are
Held in Your hand
crafted into Your perfect plan.
You gently call me
Into Your Presence,
Guiding me by
Your Holy Spirit;
Teach me, dear Lord,
To live all of my life
Through Your Eyes.

I'm captured by Your holy calling
Set me apart, I know You're
drawing
Me to Yourself
Lead me, Lord, I pray.

(Chorus)
Take me, mold me,
Use me, fill me,
I give my life,
To the Potter's hand
Mold me, guide me,
Lead me, walk beside me,
I give my life,
To the Potter’s Hand.

Repeat Verse
Repeat Chorus

(Ending)
I give my life,
To the Potter's hand

More Songs for Praise & Worship 2 #85
Darlene Zscheck 1997 Hillsong Publishing

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

And Can It Be that I Should Gain

1. And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Savior's blood!
Died he for me? who caused his
pain!
For me? who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for
me?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for
me?

2. 'Tis mystery all: th' Immortal
dies!
Who can explore his strange
design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above
(so free, so infinite his grace!),
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with
light;
my chains fell off, my heart was
free,
I rose, went forth, and followed
thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was
free,
I rose, went forth, and followed
thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine;
alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach th' eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through
Christ my own.
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through
Christ my own.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 363
Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
Music: Thomas Campbell
Tune: SAGINA, Meter: 88.88.88 with Repeat