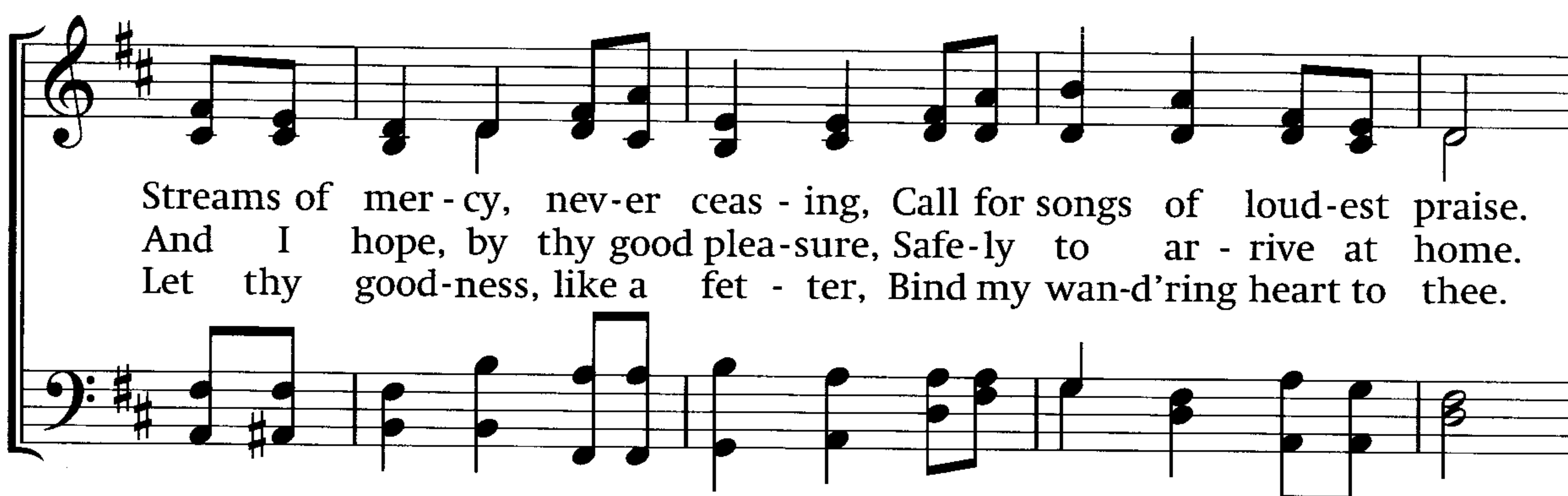
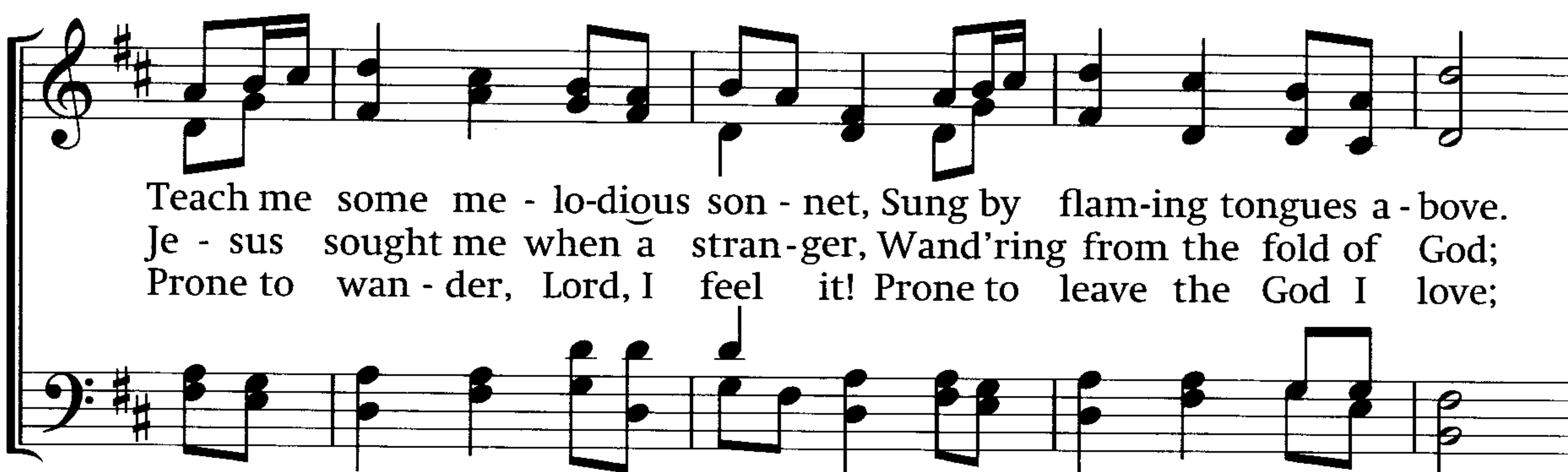


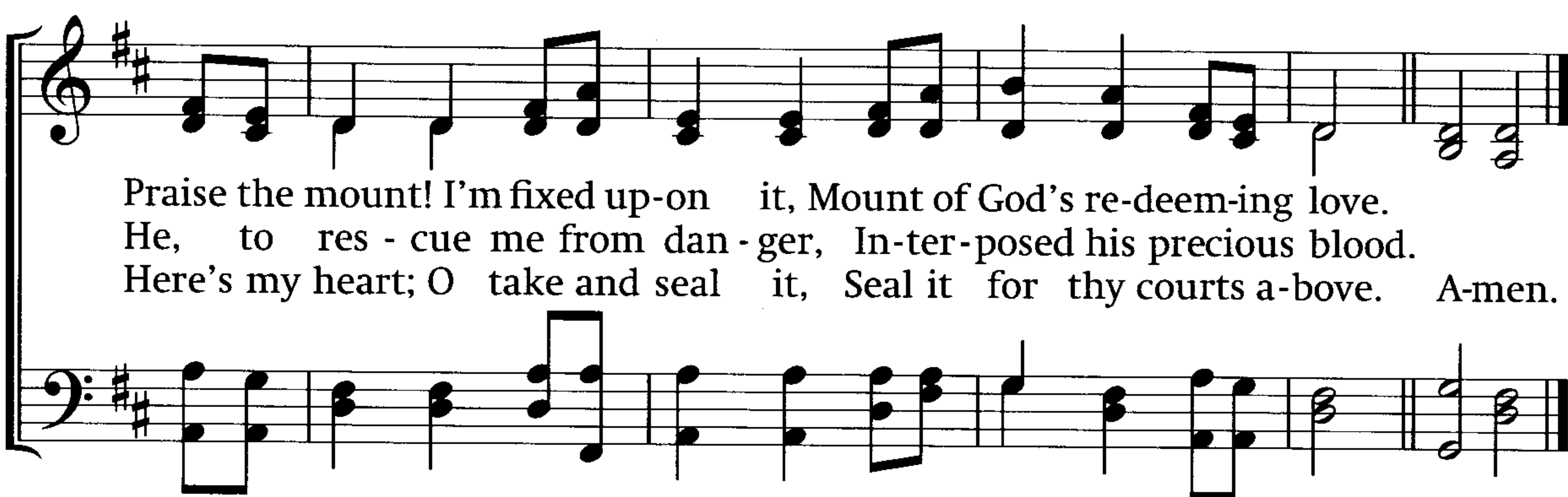
1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb-en - e - zer;* Hith-er by thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!



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 good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.

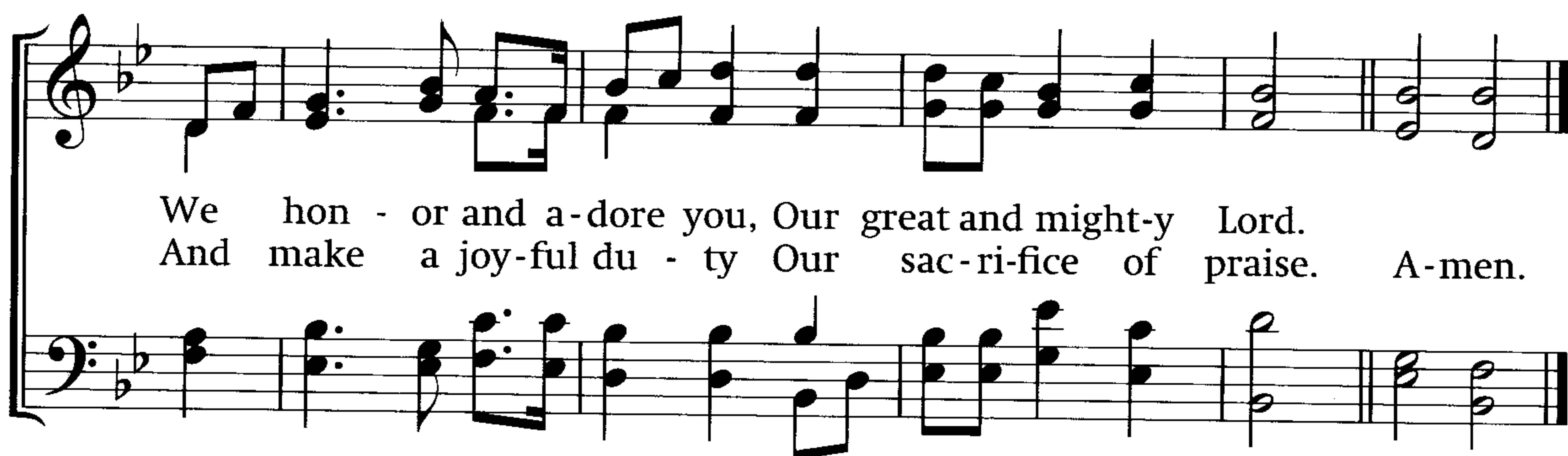


Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of God's re-deem-ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In-ter-posed his precious blood.
 Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a-bove. Amen.

*Rock of Help



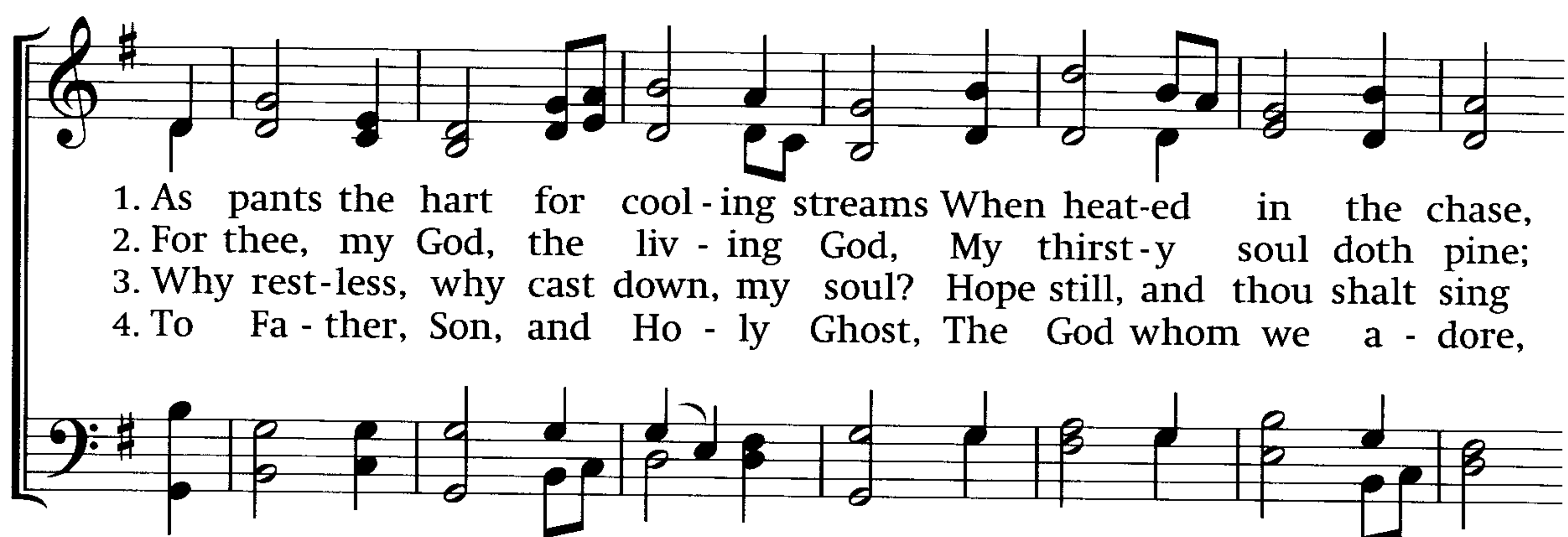
We hon - or and a-dore you, Our great and might-y Lord.
And make a joy-ful du - ty Our sac-ri-fice of praise. A-men.

Text: Michael Perry, 1982. ©1982, The Jubilate Group
(admin. Hope Publishing Company).
Tune: from Gustav Holst, 1918

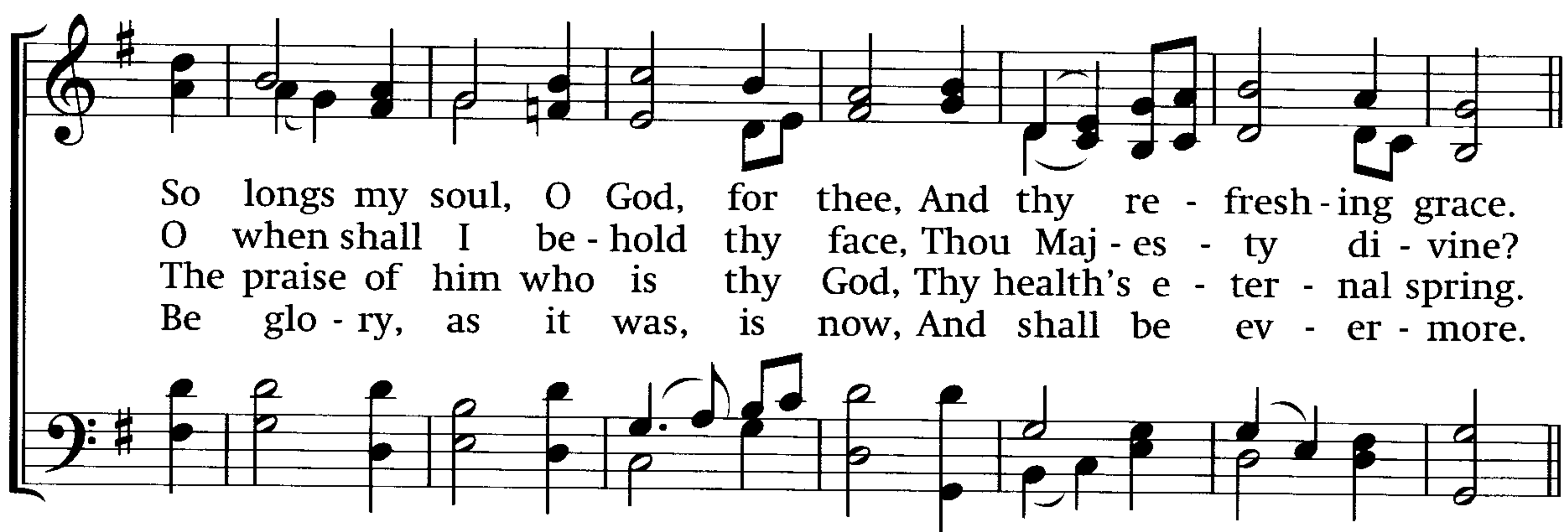
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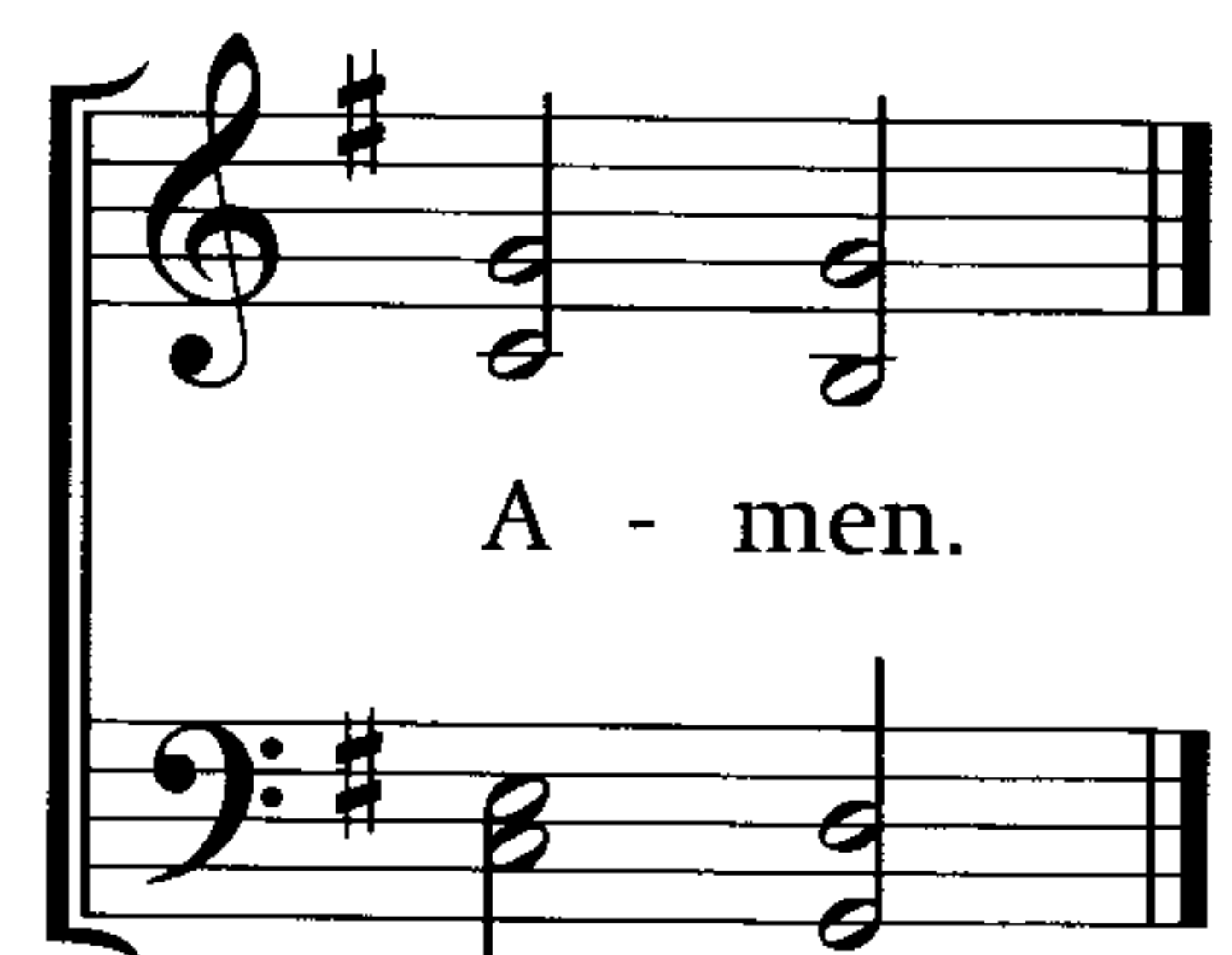
PRAISE TO GOD: IN HIMSELF



1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams When heat-ed in the chase,
2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing
4. To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, The God whom we a-dore,




So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine?
The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.
Be glo-ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more.





A - men.

Text: Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady, 1696; based on Psalm 42
Tune: Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800; arr. Robert Smith, 1825, alt.



MARTYRDOM
(AVON)
CM



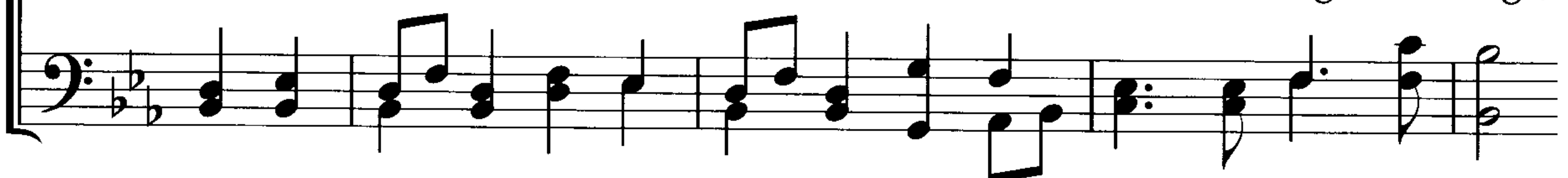

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood!


He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for his own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage?
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day,
 'Tis his love his peo - ple rais - es, O - ver self to reign, as kings,

With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray.
 And as priests, his sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - f'ring brings.



Text: John Newton, 1779, alt.
 Tune: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

AUSTRIA
 8.7.8.7 D