

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.

4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin,  
He sets the pris'ner free;

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

# O for a Heart to Praise My God 70

AZMON • C.M.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Carl G. Glaser, 1784-1829  
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,  
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;  
 3. A hum-ble, low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,  
 4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;  
 5. Thy na-ture, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Come quick-ly from a-bove,

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood So free-ly shed for me!  
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone;  
 Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in;  
 Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine!  
 Write Thy new name up-on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

*Binder*

GOSPEL GRACE

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 243

NETTELTON • 8.7.8.7.D.

Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

John Wyeth, 1770-1858



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise mine 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 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 pleas - ure, 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, 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, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

