

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;

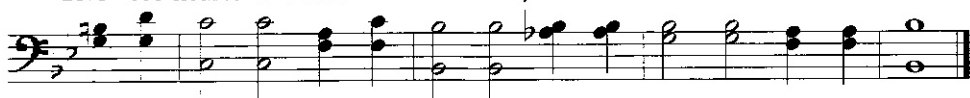


Praise the mount- I'm fixed up - on it- Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love!  
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.





Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."  
 Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



## Take My Life and Let It Be

560

HENDON • 7.7.7.7.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

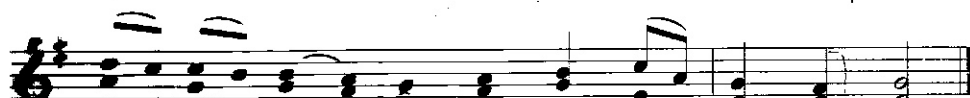
Henri A. César Malan, 1787-1864



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy  
 3. Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways on - ly for my  
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with -  
 5. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er  
 6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure



Thou Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in  
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -  
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa -  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy  
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,



cease - less praise. Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 for Thee. Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
 Give from Thee. Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.  
 Thou shalt choose. Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
 roy - al throne. It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 all for Thee. Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

