

Come Thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise

Come Thou Fount

Written by: John Wyeth and

Robert Robinson

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Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love

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

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let Thy grace Lord 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 Lord take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above



My soul is anchored to heaven's holy veil  
For Christ, the great High Priest, died in my stead  
Hold Fast! God's promise will never fail  
We are His, for Christ has risen from the dead

Anchored

Written by: Ryan Foglesong

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No man or angel can keep me from Him  
My hope in heaven is steadfast and firm  
Through trials and sufferings come, death cannot win  
So we live in light of our great King's return

Your steadfast love will lead us through the tempest  
Grace and strength are ours  
Your faithfulness will see us through the storm  
And give us hope to carry on

In faith, my ransomed soul will never depart  
From Christ, my Savior who freed me from sin  
Rejoice! This confidence is sealed in our hearts  
By the Spirit Who empowers us from within

Your steadfast love will lead us through the tempest  
Grace and strength are ours  
Your faithfulness will see us through the storm  
And give us hope to carry on

Await with patience now, all those who long  
To join their Savior in heaven's endless days.  
A glorious time will come when all join the song  
In one loud voice, "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

Your steadfast love will lead us through the tempest  
Grace and strength are ours  
Your faithfulness will see us through the storm  
And give us hope to carry on



Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong and perfect plea  
A great High Priest whose name is Love  
Who ever lives and pleads for me

Before the Throne of God  
Written by: Charitie Lees Bancroft  
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My name is graven on His hands  
My name is written on His heart  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair  
And tells me of the guilt within  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end of all my sin

Because the sinless Savior died  
My sinful soul is counted free  
For God the Just is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there the risen Lamb  
My perfect spotless Righteousness  
The great unchangeable I AM  
The King of glory and of grace

One with Himself I cannot die  
My soul is purchased by His blood  
My life is hid with Christ on high  
With Christ my Savior and my God



Be Thou my vision O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light

Be Thou My Vision

Written by: Eleanor Henrietta Hull  
and Mary Elizabeth Byrne

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Be Thou my wisdom and Thou my true Word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord  
Thou my great Father I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one



Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine inheritance now and always  
Thou and Thou only be first in my heart  
High King of heaven my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven my victory won  
May I reach heaven's joys O bright heaven's Sun  
Heart of my own heart whatever befall  
Still be my vision O Ruler of all

Heart of my own heart whatever befall  
Still be my vision O Ruler of all