

Come Thou Fount

Verse 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

Verse 2 Hitherto Thy love has blessed me
 Thou hast brought me to this place
 And I know Thy hand will bring me
 Safely home by Thy good grace
 Jesus sought me when a stranger
 Wandering from the fold of God
 He, to rescue me from danger
 Interposed His precious blood

Verse 3 Oh 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, oh take and seal it
 Seal it for Thy courts above

Verse 4 Oh that day when freed from sinning
 I shall see Thy lovely face
 Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
 How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
 Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
 Bring Thy promises to pass
 For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
 Till I'm home with Thee at last

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Verse 1 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise
Just to know thus saith the Lord

Chorus

Jesus Jesus how I trust Him
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus Jesus precious Jesus
O for grace to trust Him more

Verse 2 O how sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to trust His cleansing blood
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing cleansing flood

Verse 3 Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus
Just from sin and self to cease
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest and joy and peace

Verse 4 I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee
Precious Jesus Savior Friend
And I know that He is with me
Wilt be with me to the end

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

- Verse 1** Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
 in the dawning of the King.
 He, the theme of heaven's praises,
 robed in frail humanity.
 In our longing, in our darkness,
 now the light of life has come.
 Look to Christ, who condescended,
 took on flesh to ransom us.
- Verse 2** Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
 He, the perfect Son of Man
 In His living, in His suff'ring,
 never trace nor stain of sin.
 See the true and better Adam,
 come to save the hellbound man.
 Christ, the great and sure fulfillment
 of the law in Him we stand.
- Verse 3** Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
 Christ, the Lord upon the tree.
 In the stead of ruined sinners,
 hangs the Lamb in victory.
 See the price of our redemption,
 see the Father's plan unfold.
 Bringing many sons to Glory,
 grace unmeasured, love untold.
- Verse 4** Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
 slain by death, the God of life.
 But no grave could e'er restrain Him,
 praise the Lord. He is alive.
 What a foretaste of deliv'rance,
 how unwavering our hope.
 Christ, in power, resurrected,
 as we will be when He comes.