

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Words by Robert Robinson.

Verse 1

Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry 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

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,
Wand'ring from the fold of God.
He to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

Verse 4

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in the blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sov'reign grace.
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

Ending

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

COMMUNITY BIBLE CHURCH

Song Lyrics



November 10, 2024

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He Is Able

Words and music by Rory Noland and Greg Ferguson.
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Chorus

He is able, more than able
To accomplish what concerns me today.
He is able, more than able
To handle anything that comes my way.
He is able, more than able
To do much more than I could ever dream,
He is able, more than able
To make me what He wants me to be.

Repeat Chorus

Ancient Words

Words and music by Lynn Deshazo.
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Verse 1

Holy words long preserved for our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart;
Oh, let the ancient words impart.
Words of life, words of hope give us strength, help us cope;
In this world where'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us home.

Chorus

Ancient words ever true, changing me and changing you;
We have come with open hearts
Oh, let the ancient words impart.

Verse 2

Holy words of our faith handed down to this age,
Came to us through sacrifice;
Oh, heed the faithful words of Christ.
Martyr's blood stains each page, they have died for this faith.
Hear them cry through the years,
Heed these words and hold them dear.

Repeat Chorus Twice