

HYMNS & READINGS

JULY 28, 2024

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

#400

NETTLETON

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.
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,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.
3. O 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, O take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above.

*CCLI Song # 108389
John Wyeth | Robert Robinson
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THE CHURCH OF CHRIST, IN EVERY AGE

#589

GIFT OF LOVE (Alternate Tune)

1. The church of Christ, in ev'ry age
beset by change but Spirit-led,
must claim and test its heritage,
and keep on rising from the dead.
2. Across the world, across the street,
the victims of injustice cry
for shelter and for bread to eat,
and never live until they die.
3. Then let the servant church arise,
a caring church that longs to be
a partner in Christ's sacrifice,
and clothed in Christ's humanity.
4. For he alone, whose blood was shed,
can cure the fever in our blood,
and teach us how to share our bread
and feed the starving multitude.
5. We have no mission but to serve
in full obedience to our Lord,
to care for all, without reserve,
and spread his liberating word.

*CCLI Song # 2564481
Fred Pratt Green
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YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

1. What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love,
my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus.
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine,
I can sing, "All is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me"
2. The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Savior He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing.
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh, the night has been won,
and I shall overcome,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
3. No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh, the chains are released,
I can sing, "I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

4. With every breath, I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat,
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me!"
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat,
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me!"
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat,
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!"

CCLI #7121852 | Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson|
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