

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

ROBERT ROBINSON

JOHN WYETH

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of  
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come; And I  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let Thy

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net,  
 hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,  
 good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it,

Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount (I'm fixed upon it) Mount of Thy redeeming love.  
 Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Interposed His precious blood.  
 Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

## Happy Land

Hindoostan Air

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,  
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye doubt - ing stand,  
 3. Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a Fa - ther's hand,

Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wer - thy is our  
 Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and  
 Love can - not die. Oh, then, to glo - ry run; Be a crown and

Sav-iour King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.  
 sor-row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
 king-dom won; And bright, a - bove the sun, We reign for aye.

## God Be with You

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

W. G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-TECT-ing hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-n . float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-VIDE you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

### CHORUS

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,