

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing”

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.

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.

“Have Faith in God”

Have faith in God when your pathway is lonely,
He sees and knows all the way you have trod
Never alone are the least of His children.
Have faith in God, have faith in God.

Chorus: Have faith in God, He’s on His throne.
Have faith in God, He watches o’er His own;
He cannot fail, He must prevail;
Have faith in God, have faith in God.

Have faith in God in your pain and your sorrow;
His heart is touched in your grief and despair.
Cast all your cares and your burdens upon Him,
And leave them there, oh, leave them there.

Have faith in God though all else fail about you.
Have faith in God, He provides for His own.
He cannot fail though all kingdoms shall perish;
He rules, He reigns upon His throne.

Numbers 23:5-12

The LORD put a word in Balaam’s mouth and said, “Go back to Balak and give him this word.”⁶ So he went back to him and found him standing beside his offering, with all the Moabite officials. ⁷ Then Balaam spoke his message: “Balak brought me from Aram, the king of Moab from the eastern mountains. ‘Come,’ he said, ‘curse Jacob for me; come, denounce Israel.’⁸ How can I curse those whom God has not cursed? How can I denounce those whom the LORD has not denounced?⁹ From the rocky peaks I see them, from the heights I view them. I see a people who live apart and do not consider themselves one of the nations. ¹⁰ Who can count the dust of Jacob or number even a fourth of Israel? Let me die the death of the righteous, and may my final end be like theirs!” ¹¹ Balak said to Balaam, “What have you done to me? I brought you to curse my enemies, but you have done nothing but bless them!”¹² He answered, “Must I not speak what the LORD puts in my mouth?”

“Wonderful Words of Life”

Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of life. Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of life. Words of life and beauty, teach me faith and duty:

Chorus: Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.