Sunday Morning

January 17, 2021

Come Thou Fount

#108389 by Robert Robinson and John Wyeth Public Domain

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

(Chord)

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

(Chord)

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be Let Thy grace Lord 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 Lord take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above

(Chord) (Chord)

Verse 4

<u>KEY B</u>

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 power will keep me Till I'm home with Thee at last

Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)

#5638022 by Michael Bleecker, J. Wilbur Chapman, and Mark Hall 2009 Word Music, LLC, Club Zoo Music, SWECS Music, My Refuge Music, and Sony/ATV Tree Publishing

Verse 1

One day when heaven was filled with His praises One day when sin was as black as could be Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin Dwelt among men my example is He The Word became flesh And the light shined among us His glory revealed

Chorus 1

Living He loved me dying He saved me Buried He carried my sins far away Rising He justified freely forever One day He's coming O glorious day (glorious day)

Verse 2

One day they led Him up Calv'ry's mountain One day they nailed Him to die on a tree Suffering anguish despised and rejected Bearing our sins my Redeemer is He The hand that healed nations Stretched out on a tree And took the nails for me

Verse 3

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer One day the stone rolled away from the door Then He arose over death He had conquered Now is ascended my Lord evermore Death could not hold Him The grave could not keep Him From rising again

Misc 1

(Bridge) One day the trumpet will sound for His coming One day the skies with His glories will shine Wonderful day my beloved one bringing My Savior Jesus is mine

Misc 2

(Ending) O glorious day glorious day O glorious day

Behold Our God

#5937510 by Stephen Altrogge, Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, and Ryan Baird 2011 Sovereign Grace Praise and Sovereign Grace Worship

Verse 1

Who has held the oceans in His hands Who has numbered every grain of sand Kings and nations tremble at His voice All creation rises to rejoice

Chorus 1

Behold our God seated on His throne Come let us adore Him Behold our King nothing can compare Come let us adore Him

Verse 2

Who has given counsel to the Lord Who can question any of His words Who can teach the One who knows all things Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds

Verse 3

Who has felt the nails upon His hand Bearing all the guilt of sinful man God eternal humbled to the grave Jesus Savior risen now to reign

Misc 1

(Bridge) You will reign forever (Let Your glory fill the earth) (REPEAT 6X) You will reign forever (Let Your glory fill)