

HYMN TEXTS - MAY 1, 2022

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

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 my 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, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

IN CHRIST ALONE

1 In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

2 In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save,
till on the cross, as Jesus died, the love of God was magnified,
for every sin on him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

3 There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain.
The bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stand in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no human plan can ever pluck me from His hand,
till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I stand.

LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS

1 Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,
over all victorious in its bright increase;
perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day;
perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

Refrain

Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blessed;
finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

2 Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,
never foe can follow, never traitor stand;
not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,
not a blast of hurry touch the spirit there. *Refrain*

3 When a joy or trial falleth from above,
traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love,
we may trust Him fully all for us to do;
they who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true. *Refrain*

STEP BY STEP

O God, You are my God, and I will ever praise You
O God, You are my God, and I will ever praise You.
I will seek You in the morning and I will learn to walk in Your ways;
and step by step You'll lead me, and I will follow you all of my days.