

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 my Ebenezer,
hither by thy help I've come.
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the folds of God.
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

Oh 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, oh take and seal it,
seal it for Thy courts above.

10,000 Reasons

Chorus

Bless the Lord oh my soul,
oh my soul.
Worship his holy name.
Sing like never before,
oh my soul.
I'll worship your holy name.

The sun comes up,
it's a new day dawning.
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass,
and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing when the evening comes.

Chorus

You're rich in love,
and you're slow to anger.
Your name is great,
and your heart is kind.
For all your goodness,
I will keep on singing.
Ten thousand reasons
for my heart to find.

Chorus

And on that day,
when my strength is failing,
the end is near,
and my time has come.
Still my soul will sing
your praise unending.
Ten thousand years
and forever more.

Chorus