

September 25th, 2022
The Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Lyrics: Robert Robinson, 1700's; Tune: *Nettleton*, by Asabel Nettleton, 1800's. Public domain.

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've 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.

**a reference to 1 Samuel 7:12 - Samuel sets up a stone,
calling it "Ebenezer" meaning "The Lord has helped us."*

**Jesus sought me when (I was) a stranger.*

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

**fetter = a chain used to restrain a person*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Lyrics: Joachim Neander, 1600's; Translator: Catherine Winkworth, 1800's; Tune: *Lobe Den Herren*, composer unknown, 1600's.

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul praise Him, for He is your health and salvation!
Let all who hear
now to His *temple draw near,
joining in glad adoration!

**temple = God's people, the church. See 1 Corinthians 3:16.*

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is wondrously reigning
and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.
Have you not seen
all that is needful has been
sent by His gracious ordaining?

3. Praise to the Lord who has fearfully, wondrously, made you.
Health has bestowed and, when heedlessly falling, has stayed you.
What need or grief
ever has failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade you.

4. Praise to the Lord who will prosper your work and defend you;
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend you.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do
as with His love He befriends you.

5. Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in us adore Him!
All that has life and breath,
come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
sound from His people again;
gladly forever adore Him,
gladly forever adore Him,
gladly forever adore Him!

He Will Hold Me Fast

Lyrics and Music: Ada R. Habershon and Matthew Merker © 2013 Getty Music Publishing. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. When I fear my faith will fail Christ will hold me fast.
When the tempter would prevail, *He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path
for my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

**He = Christ*

Chorus:

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast.
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.

2. Those He saves are His delight - Christ will hold me fast.
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost, His Promises shall last.
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

(chorus)

3. For my life He bled and died - Christ will hold me fast.
Justice has been satisfied - He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life - He will hold me fast.
Till our faith is turned to sight when He comes at last.

(chorus)

Humble King

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Oh, kneel me down again here at Your feet.
Show me how much You love humility.
Oh, Spirit be the star that leads me to
the humble heart of love I see in You.

Chorus:

'Cause You are the God of the broken,
the friend of the weak;
You wash the feet of the weary,
embrace the ones in need.
I want to be like You, Jesus,
to have this heart in me.
You are the God of the humble,
You are the humble King.

Offering Song: There is a Higher

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1. There is a higher throne than all this world has known
where faithful ones from every tongue will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand, made faultless through the Lamb;
Believing hearts find promised grace; salvation comes!

Chorus:

Hear heaven's voices sing, their thunderous anthem rings;
Through emerald courts and sapphire skies their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, power,
strength, thanks, and honour are to God, our King
who reigns on high forever more.

2. And there we'll find our home, our life before the throne.
We'll honour Him in perfect song where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye as thirst and hunger die.
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King; we'll reign with Him.

(chorus)

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Lyrics: Henry Francis Lyte, circa 1800's; Tune: *Lauda Anima*, by John Goss, circa 1800's. Public domain.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore His praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
to His people in distress.
Praise Him, still the same as ever,
slow to *chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

**chide = to scold*

3. Father-like He tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hand He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore Him;
ye behold Him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!