

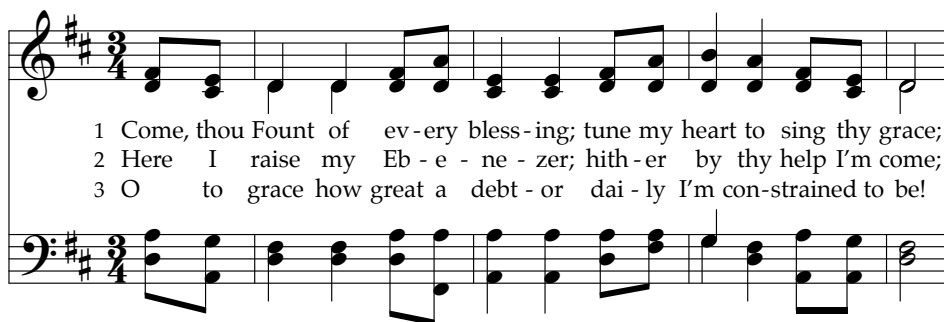
THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT

March 20, 2022 • 9:30 a.m.

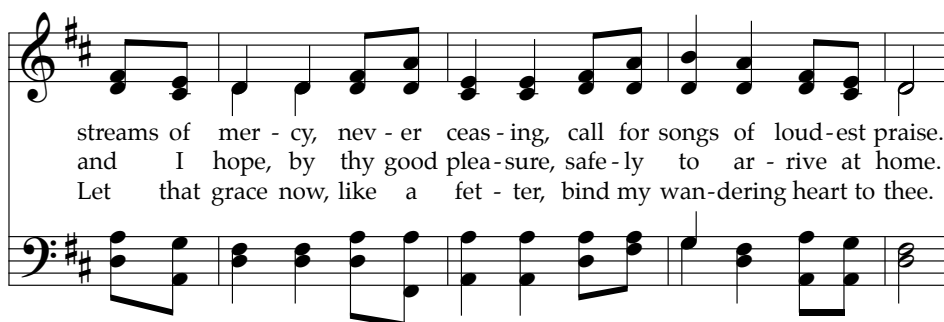
* HYMN 475

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

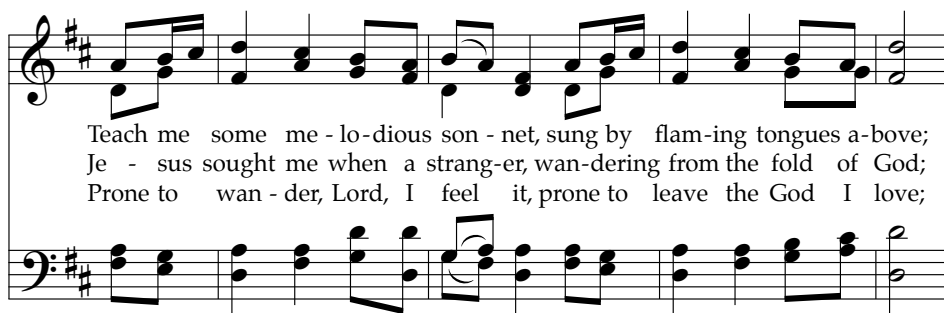
NETTLETON



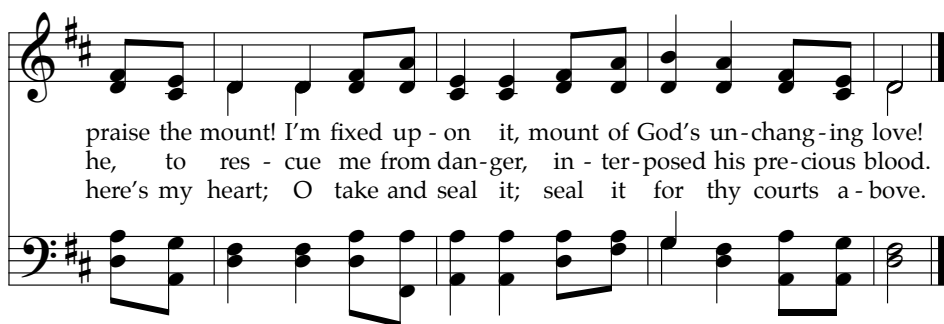
1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2 Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; hith-er by thy help I'm come;
3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!



streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to thee.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-dering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un-chang-ing love!
he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, in - ter-posed his pre-cious blood.
here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.



1 You thirst - y ones, come to the spring! Have you no mon - ey?
 2 Why do you work and earn and spend on that which is not
 3 This food de-lights and sat - is - fies, the food your God can
 4 Re - turn while God may still be found, and call while God will
 5 My word like heav - en's snow de-scends; it falls like heav-en's



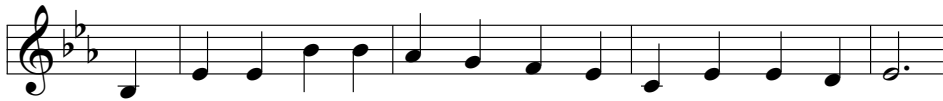
Come, buy wine and milk; come, buy and eat with - out a
 bread? O lis - ten now and come to me; eat what is
 give; in - cline your ear and come to me; O hear that
 hear; now let the wick - ed quit their ways while yet the
 rain; it wa - ters all the thirst - y earth and shall not



price or sum, with - out a price or sum.
 good in - stead; eat what is good in - stead.
 you may live; O hear that you may live.
 Lord is near, while yet the Lord is near.
 go in vain, and shall not go in vain.



1 O God, you are my God a-lone, whom ea - ger - ly I seek,
2 Your faith - ful love sur-pass-es life, e - vok-ing all my praise.
3 Through-out the night I lie in bed and call you, Lord, to mind;



though long-ing fills my soul with thirst and leaves my bod - y weak.
Through ev - ery day, to bless your name, my hands in joy I'll raise.
in dark-est hours I med - i - tate how God, my strength, is kind.



Just as a dry and bar-ren land a-waits a fresh-ening shower,
My deep-est needs you sat - is - fy as with a sump-tuous feast.
Be - neath the shad - ow of your wing, I live and feel se - cure;



I long with-in your house to see your glo - ry and your power.
So, on my lips and in my heart, your praise has nev - er ceased.
and dai - ly as I fol-low close, your right hand keeps me sure.