

Come, O 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 God's unfailing love

Here I pause in my sojourning, giving thanks for having come,
come to trust, at every turning, God will guide me safely home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God
came to rescue me from danger, blessed body, precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I am drawn anew!
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to you.
Prone to wander, I can feel it, wander from the love I've known;
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it, seal it for your very own

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1. Breathe on me, breath of God:
fill me with life anew,
that I may love the way you love
and do what you would do.
2. Breathe on me, breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until with you I will one will,
to do and to endure.
3. Breathe on me, breath of God;
stir in me one desire,
that every earthly part of me
may glow with holy fire.
4. Breathe on me, breath of God;
so shall I never die,
but live with you the perfect life
of your eternity.