

NURTURE

459

# Come, O Fount of Every Blessing

Ps. 36:7-9

Robert Robinson, 1758; alt.

1 Come, O Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing your grace;  
 2 Here I pause in my so - journ-ing, giv-ing thanks for hav-ing come,  
 3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I am drawn a - new!

streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas-ing, call for songs of end-less praise.  
 come to trust, at ev-ery turn - ing, God will guide me safe-ly home.  
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to you.

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, I can feel it, wan-der from the love I've known:

Praise the mount: I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - fail-ing love.  
 Came to res - cue me from dan - ger, bless-ed bod - y, pre-cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for your ver - y own.

*Converted to Methodism at age twenty, Robert Robinson soon became a Calvinistic Methodist preacher and later gained great popularity. The melody, associated with this text since 1813, is an American folk tune.*

Tune: NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.  
 John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813

# Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness

*Unison, brightly*  
*Refrain*

*James K. Manley, 1978; alt.*

D G A Dsus4 D

Spir - it, spir - it of gen - tle-ness, blow through the

Bm\* E7 Asus7 A7

wil - der-ness, call - ing and free,

D G A Dsus4 D

Spir - it, spir - it of rest - less-ness, stir me from

Bm G A7 D G D

*Last time, end*

plac - id-ness, wind, wind on the sea.

D G A G

1 You moved on the wa - ters, you called to the  
 2 You swept through the des - ert, you stung with the  
 3 You sang in a sta - ble, you cried from a  
 4 You call from to - mor - row, you break an - cient

\*Reduced-size notes may be played with organ pedals in lieu of or in combination with the other notes

