Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune our ears to sing thy grace. Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. While the hope of life's perfection fills our hearts with joy and love, teach us ever to be faithful, may we still thy goodness prove.

Come, thou fount of ev'ry vision, lift our eyes to what may come. See the lion and the young lamb dwell together in thy home. Hear the cries of war fall silent, feel our love glow like the sun. When we all serve one another, then our heaven is begun.

Come, thou fount of inspiration, turn our lives to higher ways. Lift our gloom and desperation, show the promise of this day. Help us bind ourselves in union, help our hands tell of our love. With thine aid, O fount of justice, earth be fair as heav'n above.

For All That Is Our Life

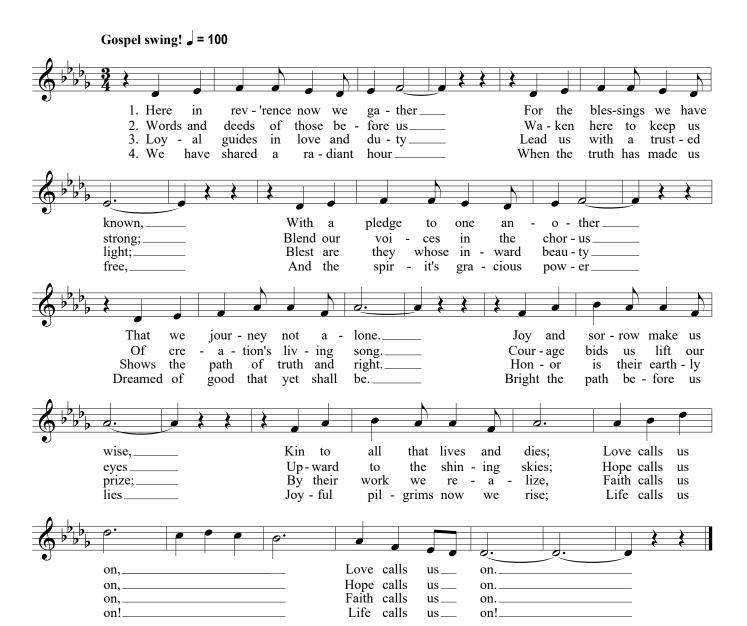
For all that is our life we sing our thanks and praise; for all life is a gift which we are called to use to build the common good and make our own days glad.

For needs which others serve, for services we give, for work and its rewards, for hours of rest and love; we come with praise and thanks for all that is our life.

For sorrow we must bear, for failures, pain, and loss, for each new thing we learn, for fearful hours that pass: we come with praise and thanks for all that is our life.

For all that is our life we sing our thanks and praise; for all life is a gift which we are called to use to build the common good and make our own days glad.

Life Calls Us On



Words: Kendyl Gibbons Music: Jason Shelton Copyright © 2010