W&P 74

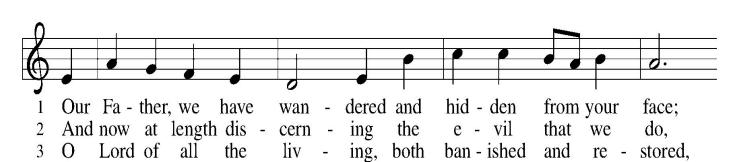
I Will Sing of the Mercies of the Lord



Text: Psalm 89:1

Music: FILLMORE, J. H. Fillmore

Our Father, We Have Wandered





fool-ish-ness have squan - dered your of in leg grace. cy be - hold us, Lord, re ing with turn hope and trust to you. com - pas - sion - ate, for giv ing, and ev - er car ing Lord.



dwell - ing, But ex - ile rise with fear and shame, in we now, and home re - joic - ing bring, In haste you come to meet us now that ing, our faith - less - ness may our trans - gress cease.



dis - tant but pel ling, hear you call our com we as, name. glad-ness there calf and robe and ring. with in to greet us Stretch out your hand in bless - ing, in par - don, and in peace.

Text: Kevin Nichols, 1929-2006

Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612 Text © 1981 International Committee on English in the Liturgy, Inc. All rights reserved.

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Create in Me a Clean Heart Offering Song



Music: Richard W. Hillert, b. 1923

Music © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

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Now the Silence



Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919 Music: NOW, Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929

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Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling



"O

sin - ner,

come home!"

call - ing,

Text: Will L. Thompson, 1847–1909 Music: THOMPSON, Will L. Thompson

Je - sus

is

call-ing,

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



- 1 Come, thou Fount of ev 'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
- 2 Here I raise my Eb en e zer: "Hith-er by thy help I've come";
- 3 Oh, 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-d'ring heart to thee.



While the hope of end-less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love, Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God; Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.



teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; may I still thy good-ness prove. he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, in - ter - posed his pre-cious blood. Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735-1790, alt.

Music: NETTLETON, J. Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813