

# Great Is Thy Faithfulness

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THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of  
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and springtime and har-vest, Sun, moon and stars in their  
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thine own dear pres-ence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not, As Thou hast  
cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness, To Thy great  
cheer and to guide, Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row, Bless-ings all

CHORUS

been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.  
faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy  
mine, with ten thousand be-side!

faith-ful-ness!" Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have

need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed,- "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord un-to me!

## Standing on the Promises

R. KELSO CARTER

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1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges  
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of  
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal  
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-tening ev-ery mo-ment

let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,  
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - ing,  
 Standing on the prom-is-es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.  
 stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

## Come Thou Fount

ROBERT ROBINSON

JOHN WYETH

1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise mine \*Eb - en - e - 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 pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:  
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove:  
 Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wan - d'ring 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 Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

\*I Samuel 7: 12