

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 460

Come, O fount of every blessing,
Tune our hearts to sing Your grace.
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of deepest praise.
While the truth of life's perfection
Fills our hearts with joy and love,
Teach us ever to be faithful,
May we still Your goodness prove.

Come, O fount of every vision,
Lift our eyes to what will come.
See the lion and the young lamb
Dwell together in Your 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, O 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 Your grace, O fount of justice,
Earth be fair as heaven above.

Words: VERSE 1 ROBERT ROBINSON, ADAPT., ALT.; VERSES 2, 3 EUGENE B. NAVIAS, ALT.
Music: American melody, Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

Hymn. 601

With one accord in one place,
In joyful praise of God's grace,
We join together in one divine embrace.
A rushing mighty Spirit
Descends from heaven, hear it:
"I have touched your heart
And made whole your heart,
Now go walk in My light."
All can hear of it,

Hearts revealing it,
Gently moved by Your might.

Of one accord, of one Mind,
Our healing mission we find.
We pray together—our lives in worship bind.
The Comforter is with us;
Its presence here assures us:
“I am guiding you
And uniting you
Through the love of God’s Son.
I am blessing you;
I am healing you;
I am making you one.”

Words: JAMES R. CORBETT

Music: Ryan Vigil

Hymn. 506

I will come before the Lord
In the stillness of the morning;
When golden dawn shines on the earth
And I feel Love’s tender presence.
You are my morning song.

I will come before the Lord
In the brightness of the midday;
In rushing life and flood of sound
I can find Soul’s quiet haven.
You are my midday song.

I will come before the Lord
In the softness of the evening
When nature bathes in purple light;
I give thanks for Spirit’s blessings.
You are my evening song.

I will come before the Lord
In the darkness of the midnight
When moon and stars are shining clear;
I feel goodness present with me.
You are my midnight song.

Day and night, You are my song
And we sweetly sing together
To worship, love, and praise Your name,

Singing in Your house forever.

Day and night, You are my song.

Words: CHARLENE A. BECK, ALT.

Music: Scottish melody; arr. CSPA

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