

Brethren, we have met to worship

Verse 1

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God.
Will you pray with all your power while we try to preach the word?
All is vain unless the Spirit of the holy One comes down.
Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Verse 2

Sisters, will you come and help us? Moses' sisters aided him.
Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?
Tell them all about the Savior, tell them that he will be found.
Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Verse 3

Is there here a trembling jailer, seeking grace and fill with tears?
Is there here a weeping Mary pouring forth a flood of tears?
Brethren, join your cries to help them, sisters, let your prayers abound!
Pray, oh pray, that holy manna will be scattered all around.

Verse 4

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other too.
Let us love and pray for sinners till our God makes all things new.
Christ will call us home to heaven, at his table we'll sit down.
Christ will gird himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.



Praise, I will praise you, Lord

Verse 1

Praise, I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart.
O God, I will tell the wonders of your ways, and glorify your name.
Praise, I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart.
In You I will find the source of all my joy. Alleluia!

Verse 2

Love, I will love you, Lord, with all my heart.
O God, I will tell the wonders of your ways, and glorify your name.
Love, I will love you, Lord, with all my heart.
In You I will find the source of all my joy. Alleluia!

Verse 3

Serve, I will serve you, Lord, with all my heart.
O God, I will tell the wonders of your ways, and glorify your name.
Serve, I will serve you, Lord, with all my heart.
In You I will find the source of all my joy. Alleluia!



Come, thou fount

Verse 1

Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Verse 2

Here I raise my Ebenezer, hither by thy help I'm come,
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

Verse 3

Oh, to grace how treat a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

