

# \*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Phil. 3:7-8  
Isaac Watts, 1707

HAMBURG L.M.  
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1825

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

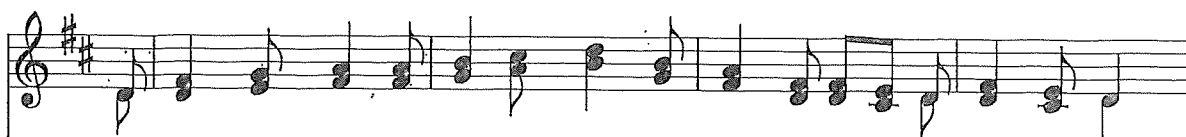
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

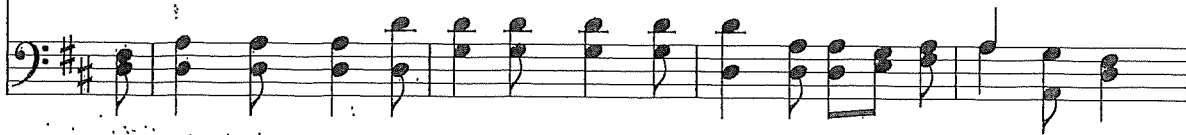
## Sweet Hour of Prayer

*William Walford, 1845; alt.*

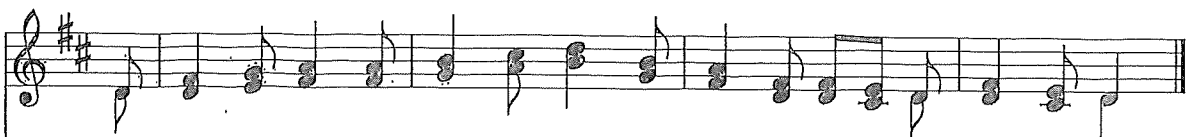
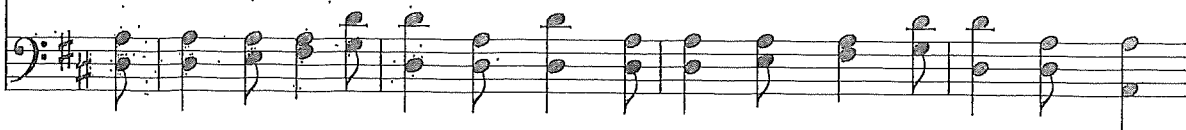
1 Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! that calls me from a world of care,  
 2 Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! the joys I feel, the bliss I share  
 3 Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! whose wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



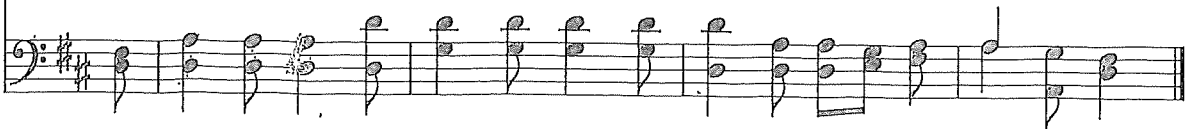
and bids me at my Ma-ker's throne let all my needs and wants be known,  
 of those whose anx-ious spir-its burn with strong de-sires for your re-turn!  
 to One whose truth and faith-ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, my soul has of - ten found re - lief,  
 With them I has-ten to the place where I would know my Sav-ior's face,  
 And since I'm bid to seek God's face, be-lieve God's word, and trust God's grace,



and oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare by your re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
 And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, and wait for you, sweet hour of prayer!  
 I'll cast a - way my ev - ery care, and wait for you, sweet hour of prayer!



*Although credited to a different poet when first published in 1845, researchers believe this hymn was written by William Walford. William Bradbury, a highly trained musician, sang under Lowell Mason in Boston and also wrote "Jesus Loves Me."*

Tune: SWEET HOUR L.M.D.  
 William B. Bradbury, 1861

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.

*American Folk Tune**John Wyeth, 1812**Robert Robinson, 1758*

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
2. 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.  
Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to thee:

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
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.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove.

# Blessed Be the Tie That Binds

393

John Fawcett, 1782; alt.

Gal. 3:28; 6:2; Col. 3:13-15

1 Blessed be the tie that binds our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
2 Be - fore our God we come and pour our ar - dent prayers;  
3 We share each oth - er's woes, each oth - er's bur - dens bear,  
4 When we are called to part it gives us in - ward pain,

The shar - ing of a com - mon life is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.  
And of - ten for each oth - er flows a sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.

*An English Baptist minister, John Fawcett published a number of poetic works. His entire ministry was spent at a church near Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire, where he wrote most of his hymns to follow his sermons.*

Tune: DENNIS S.M.  
Melody by Johann G. Nügeli (c. 1768-1836)  
Adapt. Lowell Mason, 1845