

Text by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7 D ("Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing")

All the music sung and played here is a gift, O God from you.

For as long as we have prayed here we've been blessed by music, too.

By your Spirit, each musician finds new depths of faith to share.

Music is a gift you've given and becomes our faithful prayer.

All creation sings your Glory, in the Psalms are pain and praise.

Mary sang your saving story in her long, expectant days.

Through the years, with great emotion, some have reached to you in song.

May we sing with such devotion music helps your Church grow strong.

You give hymns and songs for singing toes for tapping your good news.

Organ sounding, hand bells ringing faithful hearers in the pews.

With the trumpet and the cymbal, with guitar and violin,

Faith is formed here and rekindled hearts are lifted, once again.

Bless the talents we are bringing, for we offer you our best.

If our gifts are not for singing may our joyful noise be blest.

If our world is ever silent may we sign to you above.

Touched by grace, may each one present offer back your song of love.