

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

$\text{♩} = 88$

1. Come, thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune our hearts to sing thy
 2. Come, thou fount of ev-'ry vis-ion, lift our eyes to what may
 3. Come, thou fount of in-spi-ra-tion, turn our lives to high-er

grace. Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, call for
 come. See the li-on and the young lamb dwell to-
 ways. Lift our gloom and des-per-a-tion, show the

songs of loud-est praise. While the hope of life's per-
 geth-er in thy home. Hear the cries of war fall
 prom-ise of this day. Help us bind our-selves in

fec-tion fills our hearts with joy and love, teach us
 si-lent, feel our love glow like the sun. When we
 un-ion, help our hands tell of our love. With thine

Words: v. 1, Robert Robinson, 1735-1790, adapt.,
 ⊕ vs. 2-3, Eugene B. Navias, 1928-
 Music: John Wyeth, *Repository of Sacred Music, Part II*, 1813

NETTLETON
 8.7.8.7.D.

ev-er to be faith-ful, may we still thy good-ness prove.
 all serve one an-oth-er, then our hea-ven is be-gun.
 aid, O fount of jus-tice, earth be fair as heav'n a-bove.

Can I See Another's Woe? 127

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Can I see an-oth-er's woe, and not be in
 2. Can I see a fall-ing tear, and not feel my
 3. Can a moth-er sit and hear in-fant groan, an

sor-row too? Can I see an-oth-er's grief,
 sor-row's share? Can a fa-ther see his child
 in-fant fear? No, no, nev-er can it be!

and not seek for kind re-lief?
 weep, nor be with sor-row filled?
 Nev-er, nev-er can it be!

Words: William Blake, 1757-1827, arr.
 Music: Melody based on "Veni Redemptor Gentium," *Enchiridion*,
 Erfurt, 1524, harmony by Seth Calvisius, 1556-1615

NUN KOMM,
 DER HEIDEN HEILAND
 7.7.7.7.

We'll Build a Land

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. We'll build a land where we bind up the bro - ken.
 2. We'll build a land where we bring the good tid - ings to
 3. We'll be a land build - ing up an - cient cit - ies,
 4. Come, build a land where the man - tles of prais - es re -

We'll build a land where the cap - tives go free, where the
 all the af - flict - ed and all those who mourn. And we'll
 rais - ing up dev - as - ta - tions from old; re -
 sound from spir - its once faint and once weak; where like

oil of glad - ness dis - solves all mourn - ing. Oh,
 give them gar - lands in - stead of ash - es. Oh,
 stor - ing ru - ins of gen - er - a - tions. Oh,
 oaks of right - eous - ness stand her peo - ple. Oh,

Words: Barbara Zanotti (Isaiah/Amos), adapt.,

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Music: Carolyn McDade, 1935- , © 1979 Surtsey Publishing Co.,

♣ arr. by Betsy Jo Angebrannt, 1931- , © 1992 Unitarian
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CREATION OF PEACE
 11.10.11.10. with refrain

we'll build a prom - ised land that can be.
 we'll build a land where peace is born.
 we'll build a land of peo - ple so bold.
 come build the land, my peo - ple we seek.

Come build a land where sis - ters and broth - ers, a - noint - ed by

God, may then cre - ate peace: where jus - tice shall roll

down like wa - ters, and peace like an ev - er flow - ing stream.