

# Forest Rose. 8s & 7s.

Robert Robinson, 1758

Thurlow Weed, 2008

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ry bles - sing tune my heart to sing grace. Streams of praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious  
mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing call for songs of loud

1. 2.

8 Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hith - er by thy help, I'm come. And I home. Je - sus sought me when a  
hope, by thy good - pleas - ure safe - ly to ar - rive at

1. 2.

7 son - net sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the mount I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love!

8 strang - er, Wan'dring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre-cious blood.