

## 'Hail, thou Source of every blessing'

Text: Basil Woodd (1760–1831)

Music: Simon Biazeck (1966–)

HEARTHSIDE 87.87

1. Hail, thou Source of ev - ery bles - sing, So - vereign Fa - ther of man - kind!  
2. Once far off, but now in - vi - ted, We ap - proach thy sa - cred throne;

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Gen - tiles now, thy grace pos - ses - sing, In thy courts ad - mis - sion find.  
In thy co - ve - nant u - ni - ted, Re - con - ciled, re - deemed, made one.

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3. Now re - vealed to east - ern sa - ges, see the Star of mer - cy shine,  
4. Hail, thou u - ni - ver - sal Sa - viour! Gen - tiles now their of - ferings bring,

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Mys - tery hid in for - mer a - ges, Mys - tery great of love di - vine.  
In thy tem - ple seek thy fa - vour, Je - su Christ, our Lord and King.

17 **più lento**

A - men.