

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Verse

Come, thou Fount of every blessing;
Here I raise of my Eb - e - ne - zer;
O to grace how great a debt - or

4

tune my heart to sing thy grace;
hith - er by thy help I'm come;
dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

7

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure,
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter,

10

call for songs of loud - est praise.
safe - ly to ar rive at home.
bind my wan - dering my heart to thee.

13

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net,
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it,

16

sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
wan - dering from the fold of God;
prone to leave the the God I love;

19

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it,
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger,
here's my heart; O take and seal - it;

22

mount of God's un - chang - ing love!
in - - ter - posed for his pre - cious blood.
seal it for thy courts a - bove.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with some accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.