

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 my how great a debt - or

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

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

10

call for songs of loud - est praise.
safe - ly to of ar rive at home.
bind my wan - dering 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 heart; - cue me from dan - ger,
here's my heart; O take and seal - it;

22

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