

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bles-sing, tune my heart to sing thy
2 Here I raise to thee an al - tar, hi-ther by thy help I've
3 O to grace how great a deb - tor dai - ly I'm con-strained to



grace; streams of mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing, call for
come; and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly
be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my



songs of lou-dest praise. Teach me_ some me - lo dious
to ar - rive at home. Je - sus_ sought me when a
wan d'ring heart to thee; prone to_ wan - der, Lord, I



son - net, sung by_ fla - ming tongues a - bove; praise his
stran - ger, wand' ring_ from the fold of God; he, to
feel_ it, prone to_ leave the God I love; here's my



name-I'm fixed up - on it name of God's re - deem-ing love.
re - scue me from dan - ger, bought me with his pre eious blood.
heart, O, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.