

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*With the introit for the 21st Sunday in Ordinary Time*

1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of  
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come; And I  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let that  
*Introit.* Turn your ear, O Lord, give an - swer; Save the one who trusts in you. Mer - cy,

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me  
hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus  
grace now like a fet - ter, Bind my wand - 'ring heart to Thee. Prone to  
Lord, I cry in ear - nest; All day long I yearn for you. Cheer the

some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the  
sought me when a strang - er, Wand - 'ring from the fold of God; He, to  
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my  
spi - rit of your ser - vant, For to you I lift my soul. Off - 'ring

mount! Oh, fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His prec - ious blood.  
heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.  
prayer and praise most fer - vent, Your kind mer - cy I ex - tol.