

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of
 2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure Hi - ther my Thy help I'm come; And I
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dail - y I'm con - strained to be! Let that

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

some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the
 sought me as a strang - er, Wand - ering from the fold of God; He, to
 wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

mount, O fix me on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 res - cue me from dang - er, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy court a - bove.