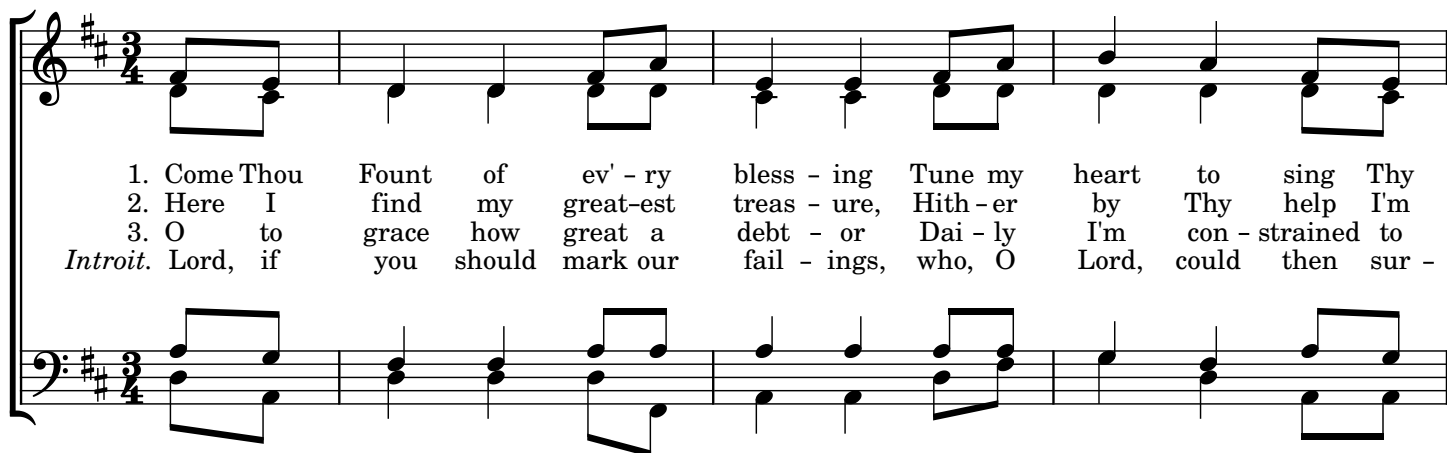


Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

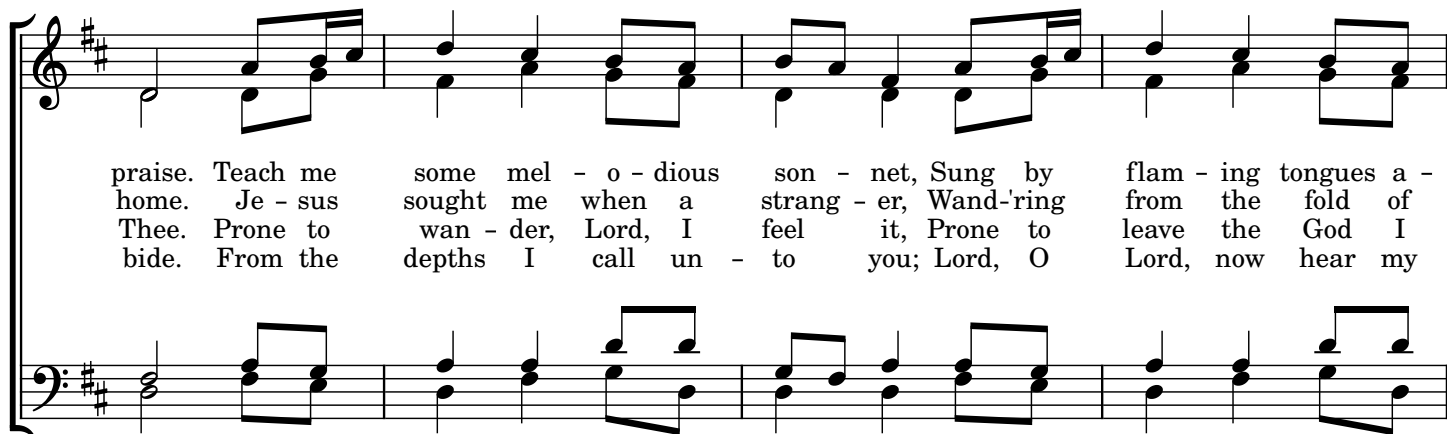
With the introit for the 28th Sunday in Ordinary Time



1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my heart to sing Thy
2. Here I find my great - est treas - ure, Hith - er by Thy help I'm
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to
Introit. Lord, if you should mark our fail - ings, who, O Lord, could then sur -



grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est
come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let that grace now like a fet - ter, Bind my wand - 'ring heart to
vive? But with you is found for - give - ness, God of Is - ra - el a -



praise. Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -
home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wand - 'ring from the fold of
Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I
bide. From the depths I call un - to you; Lord, O Lord, now hear my



bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His prec - ious blood.
love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
cry. To my voice now be at - ten - tive; on your mer - cy we re - ly.