

Come, Thou Fount

Capo 2 (optional)

D A G A D

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!

D A G A D

1. streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
2. and I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
3. Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.

D G D D G D

1. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
2. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
3. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

D A G A D

1. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.
2. He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.
3. here's my heart, Lord take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.