

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Words by Robert Robinson
Music by Ashael Nettleton

1. Come thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing Tune my heart to sing thy grace Streams of
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by 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

6 mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing Call for songs of loud - est praise Teach me
 hope by Thy good plea - sure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home Je - sus
 grace now like a fet - ter Bind my wand - ering heart to Thee Prone to

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

14 mount, I'm fixed up - 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 courts a - bove