

Come, Thou Fount

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Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's unchanging love

Fruitless years with grief recalling, humbly I confess my sin
At thy feet O Father falling, to thy household take me in
Freely now to thee I proffer, this relenting heart of mine
Freely life and love I offer, gift unworthy love like thine.

Take me O my Father take me,
take me save me through thy Son
That which Thou wouldst have me make me –
let Thy will in me be done
Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
thorny proved the way I trod
Weary come I now and praying –
take me to Thy love my God

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts above.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts above.