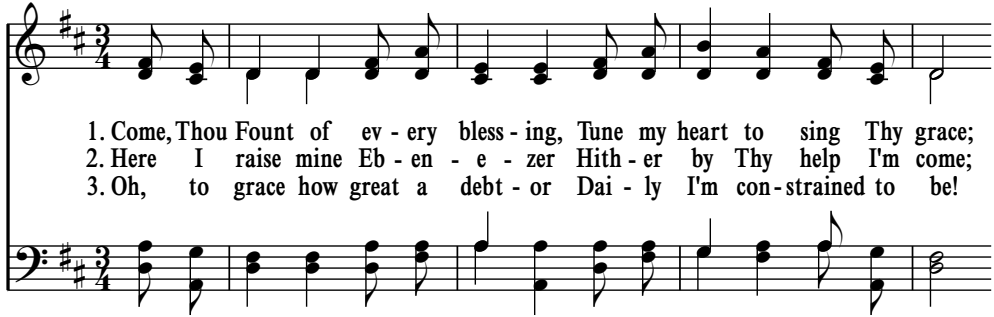


## 97. Come, Thou Fount

*"...called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hitherto hath the LORD helped us." 1Sam. 7:12*



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;  
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.