

FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

(Nettleton. 8s & 7s. D.)

R. Robinson

Nettleton

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my E - ben - ez - er, Hi - ther by Thy help I've come,
 3. O, to grace how great a deb - tor 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 me clo - ser still to Thee.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy good - ness prove,
 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, —

While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and 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.