

Come Thou Fount

Words by
Robert Robinson

Music by
John Wyeth

♩ = 80

VERSE

A⁷

D

A

D

G

D

A⁷



1. Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to

4

D

A⁷

D

A

D

G

D

A⁷

D



grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise: Teach me _
come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus _
be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to _

9

D

F#m

G

G/D

D

D

F#m

G

D

A⁷



some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by _ flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the
sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring _ from the fold of God; He, to
wan - der, Lord, I feel _ it, prone to _ leave the God I love; Here's my

13

D

A

D

G

D

A⁷

D



mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

CCLI Song # 108389

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