

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing (Blue Hymnal #98)

Words: Robert Robinson

Music: Traditional American melody

[CHORDS] C G Am [CAPO 2]

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[INTRO] | C | G | Am G | C |

[VERSE 1]

C G Am G C
Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
C G Am G C
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise:
C
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
C G Am G C
Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

[VERSE 2]

C G Am G C
Here I raise mine Eb-e-ne-zer; Hi-ther by Thy help I'm come;
C G Am G C
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home:
C
Je-sus sought me when a strang-er, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
C G Am G C
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed his pre-cious blood.

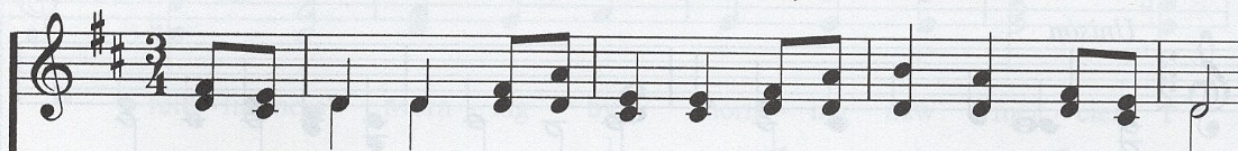
[VERSE 3]

C G Am G C
O to grace how great a debt-or dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!
C G Am G C
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet-ter, bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:
C
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
C G Am G C
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

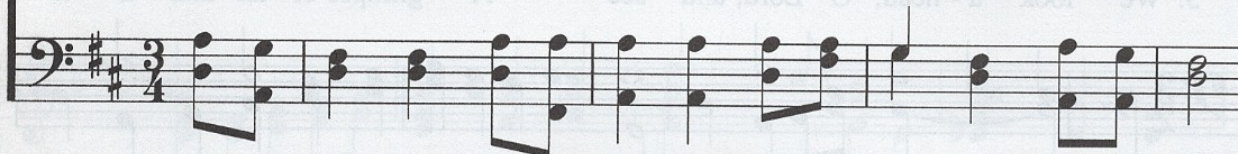
HIS FAITHFULNESS, GRACE, LOVE, MERCY

98 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

We have all received grace after grace from His fullness. John 1:16



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O 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 plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:
Let Thy grace, Lord, 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, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

