

Come, thou Fount

E B E/G# A B E
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
E B E/G# A B E
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
B C#m A E B C#m A E
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.
E A B E/G# A B E
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood;

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, Lord take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.