

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Lyrics by: Robert Robinson 1758

Tune: Nettleton by Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music

KEY – C

VERSE 1

C G F G C
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
G F G C
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Am F C G C
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
C G F G C
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's redeeming love.

VERSE 2

C G F G C
Here I raise mine Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I'm come;
G F G C
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Am F C G C
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
C G F G C
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

VERSE 3

C G F G C
O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!
G F G C
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Am F C G C
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
C G F G C
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.