

COME THOU FOUNT

A D A
Come Thou Fount of every blessing,
D G D A7 D
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
A Bm Em
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Bm Em F#m A7 D
Call for songs of loudest praise.
A D G D
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
A D F#m G D
Sung by flaming tongues above;
A Bm Em
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
D G D A7 D
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my "Ebenezer"
Hither by Thy help I 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.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy good ness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring 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.