

COME THOU FOUNT

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

Here I raise my Ebenezer, here by Thy great 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, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face Robed
then in blood washed linen, how I'll sing thy sovereign grace; Come,
my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away! Gather with
your arms and carry me to joys of endless day.