

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Words: Robert Robinson, 1758, Music: John Wyeth, 1813 - © Public Domain

V.1

C G C/E F Gsus C
Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing, Tune My Heart To Sing Thy Grace
C G C/E F Gsus C
Streams of Mercy Never Ceasing, Call For Songs Of Loudest Praise
C F C G C F C
Teach Me Some Melodious Sonnet, Sung By Flaming Tongues Above
C G C/E F Gsus C
Praise the Mount I'm Fixed Upon It, Mount Of Thy Redeeming Love

V.2

C G C/E F Gsus C
Here I Raise My Ebenezer, Here by Thy Great Help I've Come
C G C/E F Gsus C
And I Hope By Thy Good Pleasure, Safely To Arrive At Home
C F C G C F C
Jesus Sought Me When A Stranger, Wandering From The Fold Of God
C G C/E F Gsus C
He To Rescue Me From Danger, Interposed His Precious Blood

V.3

Oh 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 Oh Take and Seal It, Seal It For Thy Courts Above

V.4

On That Day When Freed From Sinning, I Shall See Thy Lovely Face
Clothed Then In Blood Washed Linen, How I'll Sing Thy Sovereign Grace
Come My Lord No Longer Tarry, Take My Ransomed Soul Away
Send Thine Angels Now To Carry Me To Realms Of Endless Day