

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Verse 1

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 Thy redeeming love.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

On that day when free from sinning,
I shall see Thy Lovely Face;
Full arrayed in blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Bring Thy promises to pass;
For I know Thy power will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last.

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Bring Thy promises to pass;
For I know Thy power will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last.