

Come, Thou Fount

Am C
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Praise the Mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Am C F E Am C F E
Thy Love. Thy Love.

Am C
Here I raise my Ebenezer,
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
He, to rescue me from danger,
Am C F E Am C F E
His blood. His blood.

Am C
O to grace how great a debtor
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Am C F E Am C F E
Above. Above.

Am C
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Praise the Mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Am C F E Am C F E
Thy Love. Thy Love.

F E
Tune my heart to sing Thy Grace;
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Mount of Thy redeeming Love.

F E
Hither by Thy help I'm come.
Safely to arrive at home.
Wandering from the fold of God.
Interposed His precious Blood.

F E
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to leave the God I love;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

F E
Tune my heart to sing Thy Grace;
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Mount of Thy redeeming Love.

Words by Robert Robinson, 1758.

Music & Arrangement by Corey Gilchrist & Susan Cepin, 2009.