Come Thou Fount

Jimmy Needham

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

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 Clothèd 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