

## Come, Thou Fount

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Come Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace.

Streams of mercy never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise

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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, 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.

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, LORD, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.