Come, Thou Fount

Michael Card

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy gr
ace.
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 lov
e.
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 court
s above.

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