Come Thou Fount [D]

Verse 1

[Default Arrangement] by Robert Robinson and John Wyeth

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, Α Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; BmStreams of mercy, never ceasing, G A D Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, A G A D A Bm G Mount of Thy redeeming love. Verse 2 Here I raise my "Ebenezer"; G A Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, G A Safely to arrive at home. \mathbf{Bm} Jesus sought me when a stranger, Bm Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, G A Interposed His precious blood. Verse 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor, Α Daily I'm constrained to be! BmLet Thy goodness, like a fetter,

G A D Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,

Here's my heart, Oh, take and seal it,

Prone to leave the God I love,

Seal it for Thy courts above.

Bm

Bm

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