

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Music: Traditional American folk tune
 Words: Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
 New lyrics: Chris Spark & Michael Morrow

C G F C

1. Come thou

5 C G F C

fount of e - very bles - sing, tune my heart to sing thy grace. Streams of

9 C G F C

mer - cy ne - ver cea - sing call for songs of lou - dest praise. Teach me

13 C Am F C

some me - lo - dious son - net sung by fla - ming tongues a - bove. Praise the

17 C G F C

mount, I'm fixed u - pon it, mount of thy un - chan - ging love.

21 C G F C C C

2. Raise my

2. Raise my eyes to my Redeemer
 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

3. O to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be
 Let that grace now, 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.

4. Repeat verse 1.