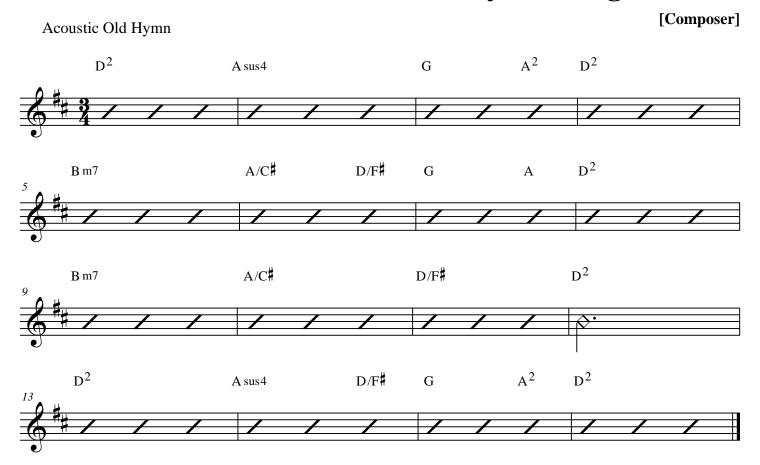
Come thou Fount of Every Blessing



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 mel-odious sonnet, Sung by flam-ing tongues above Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, Hither by Thy great help I 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

Oh 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, Oh take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above