

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Reawaken Hymns

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arr. Nathan Drake

$\text{♩} = 70$

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my
raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Here by

heart to sing Thy grace. Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for
Thy great help I've come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly

songs of loud - est praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by
to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring

flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the Mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing
from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious

love. Here I

blood. 3. Oh, that

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

34 C G F C

day when freed from sinn - ing, I shall see Thy love - ly face. Clothed then in the blood washed

39 G F G

lin - en, How I'll sing Thy won - drous grace. Come, my Lord, no lon - ger tar - ry, Take my

44 F C G F C

ran - somed soul a - way. Send Thine an - gels now to car - ry, Me to realms of end - less day.

50 F G F G

4. Oh, to

54 C G F C

grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be. Let Thy good - ness, like a

59 G F G

fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord I feel it, Prone to

64 F C G F C

leave the God I love. Here's my heart oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

70 G F