Come Thou Fount

Lyrics: Robert Robinson 1757
18th century Hymn

1. Come, Thou Font of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my
   heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, ne'er
   ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me
   pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus
   fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prose to

2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer, Hither
   I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good
   promise, Safe to arrive at home. Jesus
   fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prose to

3. O to grace how great a debtor Dai-ly
   I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a
   D A7 D
   5 4 2 1 0 2 1 0 0 2 4

4. Teach me to praise Thy name; May Thy streams of mercy ne'er
   cease, Send songs of loudest praise. Teach me
   to know Thy promises, Safe to arrive at home. Jesus
   fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prose to

5. Teach me to praise Thy name; May Thy streams of mercy ne'er
   cease, Send songs of loudest praise. Teach me
   to know Thy promises, Safe to arrive at home. Jesus
   fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prose to

©
some melodious sonnet, Sung by____
sought me when a stranger, Wandering
wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to____

flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-
from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from
leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and

on it, Mount of thy redeeming love.
danger, Interposed His precious blood.
seal it, Seall it for Thy courts above.

| 7 | 6+ | 5 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 2 | 4 | 5 | 6+ |