

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Words: Robert Robinson, 1758

Music: American Folk Tune, Public Domain

Key: D 6/8

 D A
Come Thou Fount of every blessing,
 G A D
tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 D A
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 G A D
call for songs of loudest praise
 D A G A
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 D A G D
sung by flaming tongues above.
 D A
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it:
 G A D
mount of Thy redeeming love.

 D A
Therefore I, Lord, will remember
 G A D
hither by Thy help I'm come;
 D A
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure
 G A D
safely to arrive at home.
 D A G A
Jesus sought me when a stranger
 D A G D
wandering from the fold of God;
 D A
He, to rescue me from danger
 G A D D
interposed His precious blood.

CHORUS:

 G D
Come Thou Fount of every blessing
 G A A
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace

 D A
O to grace how great a debtor
 G A D
daily I'm constrained to be!
 D A
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
 G A D
bind my wandering heart to Thee.
 D A G A
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 D A G D
prone to leave the God I love;
 D A
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
 G A D D
seal it for Thy courts above.

(Repeat CHORUS)

 D A
Come Thou Fount of every blessing,
 G A D
tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 D A
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 G A D
call for songs of loudest praise
 D A
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 G A D
call for songs of loudest praise