

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 D
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 D
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
interposed His precious blood.

INTERLUDE:

G D
G A A

D A
O to grace how great a debtor
G A D
daily I'm constrained to be!
D A
Let that grace now like a fetter
G A D
bind my wandering heart to Thee.
D A G D
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
seal it for Thy courts above.

INTERLUDE:

A A

D A G D
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
D A G D
sung by flaming tongues above.
D A
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
G A D
seal it for Thy courts above.
D A
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
G A D
seal it for Thy courts above.