

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev' - ry bles - sing, Tune my  
2. Here I raise mine E - be - ne - zer; Hi - ther  
3. O to grace how great a deb - tor Dai - ly



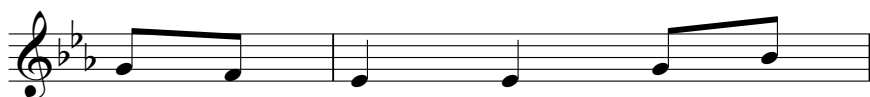
heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, ne - ver  
by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good  
I'm con - strained to be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a



ceas - ing, Call for songs of lou - dest praise: Teach me \_  
plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus \_  
fet - ter, Bind my wand' - ring heart to Thee: Prone to \_



some me - lo dious son - net, Sung by\_ fla - ming tongues a - bove;  
sought me when a stran - ger, Wand' ring from the fold of God;  
wan - der, Lord, I feel\_ it, Prone to\_ leave the God I love;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up -  
He, to re - scue me from  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and



on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.