

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 SAMUEL 7:12; EXODUS 33:14; PSALM 16:11

Robert Robinson, c.1758; *arr.*; v.4 Joel A. Erickson, 2006

NETTLETON

attr. to Asahel Nettleton, *pub.* 1813

1. Come, Thou Fount of eve - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found it, The full cleans - ing I had craved,

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my fee - ble heart to Thee.
And to all the world I'll sound it: They too may be whol - ly saved.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
"Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it," Long I cried to be made pure;
I am sealed by Thy sweet Spir - it, Prone no long - er now to roam;

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
"Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Work in me Thy dou - ble cure."
And Thy voice, I'll hum - bly hear it, For Thy pres - ence is my home.