

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Music: Traditional American folk tune  
 Words: Robert Robinson (1735-1790)  
 New lyrics: Chris Spark & Michael Morrow

1. Come thou

5 fount of e - very bles - sing, tune my heart to sing thy grace. Streams of

9 mer - cy ne - ver cea - sing call for songs of lou - dest praise. Teach me

13 some me - lo - dious son - net sung by fla - ming tongues a - bove. Praise the

17 mount, I'm fixed u - pon it, mount of thy un - chan - ging love.

21 2. Raise my

2. Raise my eyes to my Redeemer  
 Here by thy great help I've come  
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure  
 Safely to arrive at home  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger  
 Wandering from the fold of God  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed his precious blood

3. O to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be  
 Let that grace now, like a fetter  
 Bind my wandering heart to thee  
 Prone to wander, Lord I feel it  
 Prone to leave the God I love  
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it  
 Seal it for thy courts above.

4. Repeat verse 1.