Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

D   **A**   **D**   **G**   **D**   **A7**   **D**

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I've come,
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

A   **D**   **G**   **D**   **A7**   **D**

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope by Thy good plea - sure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee.

G   **D**   **G**   **D**

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy good - ness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and 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; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.