

## COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Lyrics

Words by Robert Robinson

Music by John Wyeth

Arranged by Jay Rouse

Come Thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise His name I'm fixed upon it,  
Name of God's redeeming love.

Hitherto Thy love has blest me;  
Thou hast bro't me to this place;  
And I know Thy hand will bring me  
Safely home by Thy good grace.  
Jesus sough me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He to rescue, me from danger,  
Bought me with His precious blood!

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness 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, O take and seal it;  
Seal it for Thy courts above.  
Seal it for Thy courts above.  
Come Thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.

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