

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Broadly
unison

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

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 my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:

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, - Prone to leave the God I love;

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, - Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Text:: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt.
Tune: Michael S. Bryson, 2019

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LAVISHED BEAUTY

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