Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

D                     A
1. Come Thou Fount of every blessing
   G          A            D
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   D                   A
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
   G             A         D
Call for songs of loudest praise
   D       A   G               D
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
   D     A   G             D
Sung by flaming tongues above.
   D                          A
Praise the mount! I’m fixed upon it,
   G            A             D
Mount of God’s unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
   Hither by Thy help I’m 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, O take and seal it,
   Seal it for Thy courts above.