Music & lyrics by Robert Robison Mar 22, 2023 ublished 1757 **Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing** Sing B God's (Ike G Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; call for songs of loudest praise Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Em С G Em sung by flaming tongues a-bove. Teach me some melodious son-net, Praise the mount! I'm fixed u-pon it, mount of thy re-deeming love. G D Here I raise my Ebe-nezer; hither by thy help I'm come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to ar-rive at home. Em С G Em С Jesus sought me when a stran-ger, wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, inter-posed his precious blood. O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm con-strained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee. Em Em Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; D D Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a-bove G Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; call for songs of loudest praise Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Em G Em Teach me some melodious son-net, sung by flaming tongues a-bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed u-pon it, mount of thy un-changing love. D G С Em

Baritone