

COME THOU FOUNT

- VERSE 1 Come, Thou ^DFount of every ^Ablessing,
Tune my ^Gheart to sing Thy ^Dgrace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ^Gsongs of loudest ^Dpraise.
Teach me some melodious ^Dsonnet, ^{A/C#}
Sung by ^{G/B}flaming ^Dtongues above.
Praise the ^DName! I'm fixed ^Aupon it,
Name of Thy ^Gredeeming ^Glove. ^D ^A ^G ^D ^A ^G ^D
- VERSE 2 Hither to thy love has blessed me;
Thou hast brought me to this place;
And I know Thy hand will bring me
Safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with His precious blood.
- VERSE 3 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.
- VERSE 4 Oh that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Full arrayed in blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last.