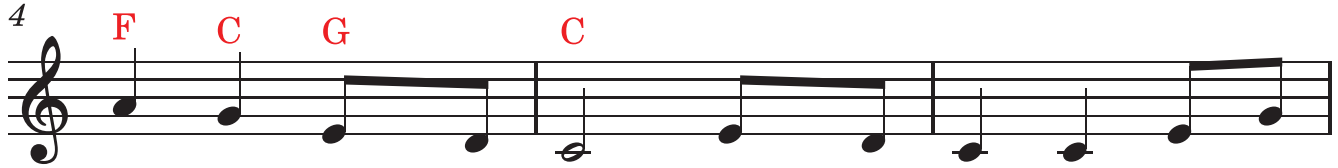


Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

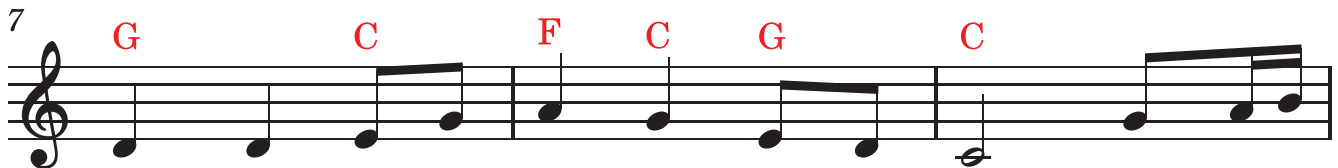
Key: C (Guitar: Capo 0)



Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my
Hith - er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast
O to grace how grea a debt - or Dai - ly



heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
bro't me to this place; And I know Thy hand will
I'm con - strained to be! Let Thy good - ness, like a



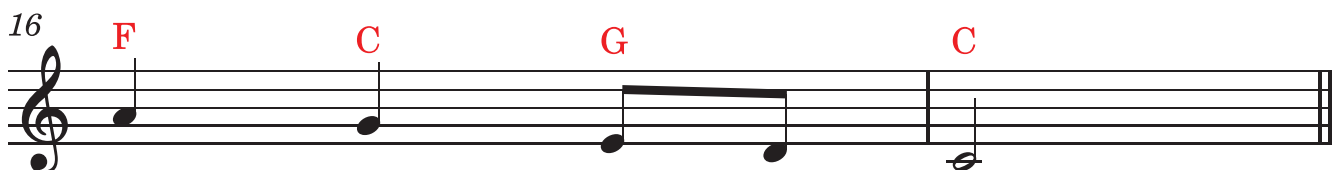
ceasing-ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace. Je - sus
fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to Thee. Prone to



some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flamin - ing tongues a -
sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - dering from the fold of
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I



bove; Praise His name I'm fixed up - on it Name of
God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bought me
love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it



God's re - deem ing love.
with His pre cious blood.
for Thy courts a - bove.