1. Come, Thou fount of every blessing,

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.

Streams of mercy, never ceasing,

Call for songs of loudest praise.

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## Teach me some melodious sonnet,

Sung by flaming tongues above.

Praise His name, I'm fixed upon it,

Name of God's redeeming love.

2. Hither to Thy love has best 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. 3. Oh, 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, oh take and seal it,

Seal it for Thy courts above.

