COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

INTRO: **||:**   **C**   **|**   **F**   **|**   **am**   **|**   **F**   **:||**

           C   **G**   **F**   **C**
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
        C   **G**   **F**   **G**   **C**
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loud – est praise.
        C   **G/B**   **am**   **F**
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues a-bove.
        C   **G**
Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it
      F   **G**   **|**   **C**   **|**   **F**   **|**   **am**   **|**   **F**   **|**
Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

       C   **G**   **F**   **C**
Hitherto thy love has blessed me, Thou hast brought me to this place
      C   **G**   **F**   **G**   **C**
And I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace
      C   **G/B**   **am**   **F**
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
       C   **G**
He, to rescue me from danger,
C/E   **F**   **G**   **|**   **C**   **|**   **F**   **|**   **am**   **|**   **F**   **|**
Inter - posed His precious blood.

      C   **G**   **F**   **C**
O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!
      C   **G**   **F**   **G**   **C**
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
      C   **G/B**   **am**   **F**
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
       C   **G**
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
C/E   **F**   **G**   **|**   **C**   **|**   **F**   **|**   **am**   **|**   **F**
Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

       C   **G/B**   **am**   **F**
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
       C   **G**
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
C/E   **F**   **G**   **|**   **C**   **|**   **F**   **|**   **am**   **|**   **F**   **| C**
Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Words by Robert Robinson, 4th vs. alt. words by Bob Kauflin. Music by John Wyeth.