

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

James 1:17, 1 Samuel 7:12

Robert Robinson, 1758

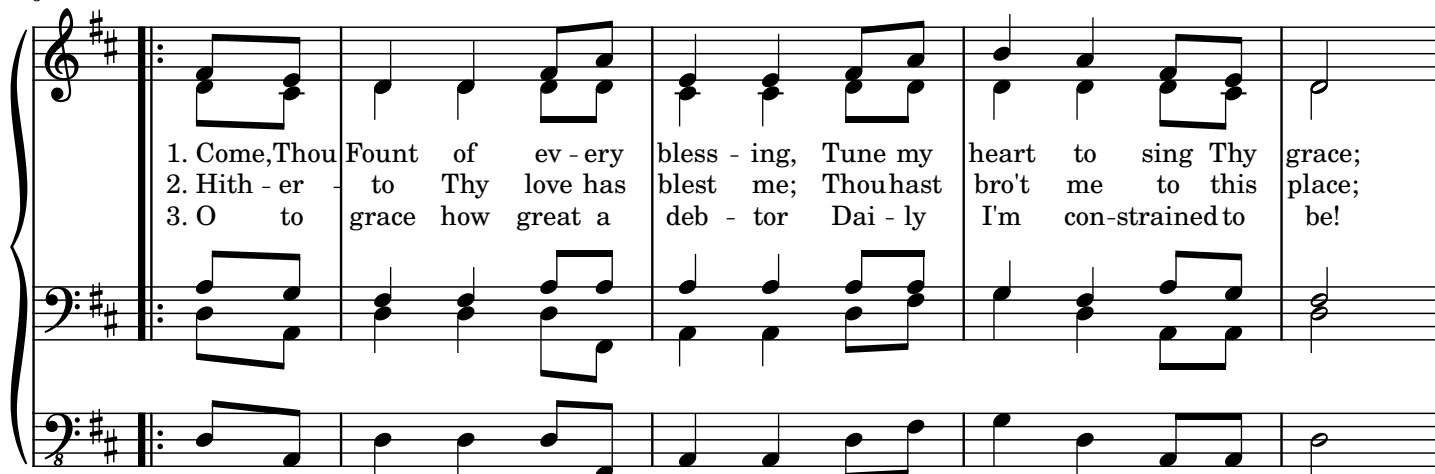
John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813

$\text{♩} = 80$

*Introduction*

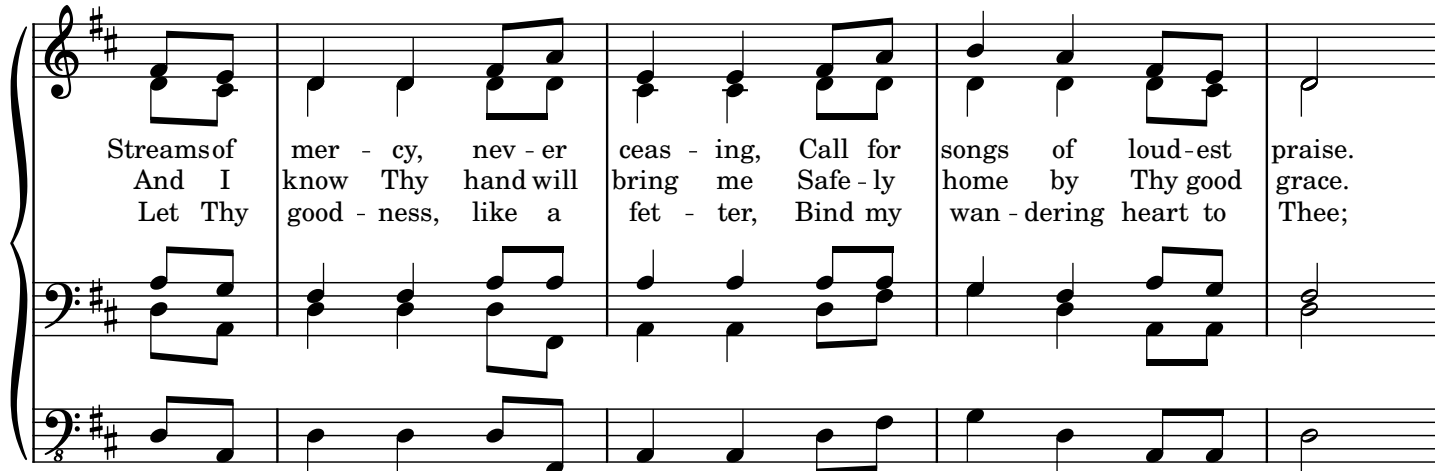


6



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Hith - er to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;  
3. O to grace how great a deb - tor Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

11



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace.  
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to Thee;

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan-dering from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise His name— I'm fixed up - on it— Name of God's re - deem-ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger; Bought me with His prec-ious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.