

#11 Come Thou Fount

C G  
Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
C F C  
tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
C G  
streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
C F C  
call for songs of loudest praise  
C Ami  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
C F C  
sung by flaming tongues above.  
C G  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
C F C  
mount of thy unchanging love.

C G  
Here I raise mine Ebenezer;  
C F C  
hither by thy help I'm come;  
C G  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure  
C F C  
safely to arrive at home.

C Ami  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
C F C  
wandering from the fold of God;  
C G  
he, to rescue me from danger,  
C F C  
interposed his precious blood.

C G  
O to grace how great a debtor  
C F C  
daily I'm constrained to be!  
C G  
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
C F C  
bind my wandering heart to thee.  
C Ami  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
C F C  
prone to leave the God I love;  
C G  
here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
C F C  
seal it for thy courts above.

