

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

simple piano

Lyrics by Robert Robinson

Tune: Nettleton
arr. Craig Cassils

Flowing, unhurried ♩ = 72

mp A7 D A D G D/F# G A7 D A D

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer hith - er by thy help I'm come; and I
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be; let that

Piano *mp*

5 A D G D/F# G A7 D A7 D

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me —
hope, by thy good ple - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to —

Pno.

9 G D/F# G D/F# D A D/F# G A Bm A7 D

some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by — flam - ing tongues a - bove; praise the
sought me when a stran - ger, wand - d'ring — from the fold of God: he, to
wan - der Lord I feel — it, prone to — leave the God I love: here's my

Pno.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

2
13

A D G D/F# G A7 D

Pno.

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.