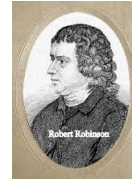


Come Thou Fount

by Robert Robinson (1758)

guitar starts on 3^d string



C **G**
Come Thou Fount of every blessing,

F **G** **C**
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

C **G**
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,

F **G** **C**
Call for songs of loudest praise.

C **Am** **F** **C**
Teach me some melodious sonnet,

C **Am** **F**
Sung by flaming tongues above;

C **G**
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,

G **F** **G** **C**
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my "Ebenezer";
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring 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.

