

Come, O Fount of Every Blessing

C Dm F G7 C

1. Come, O fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing your grace; steams of
 2. Here I pause in my so - journ - ing, giv - ing thanks for hav - ing come, come to
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I am drawn a - new! Let that

5 C Dm F G7 C G7

mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
 trust at ev - 'ry trun - ing, God wil guide me safe - ly home. Je - sus
 grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to you. Prone to__

9 C Dm F G7 C

some mel - o - dius son - net sung by__ flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the
 sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God, came to
 wan - der, I can feel__ it, wan - der__ from the love I've known; Here's my

13 C Dm F G7 C

mount; I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - fail - ing love.
 res - cue me from dan - ger, bless - ed bod - y, pre - cious blood.
 heart, O take and seal it, seal it for your ver - y own.