COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Page 457 Trinity Hymnal, p 80 guitar fake book same key (Nettleton)
p xx violin, same key

D A D G D A7 D
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Here I raise my Ebe- nezer; Hither by Thy help I'm come;
O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be!

A7 D A D G D A7 D
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to ar- rive at home.
Let Thy grace now, like a fetter, Bind my wan- d'ring heart to Thee.

G D G D
Teach me some me-lodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan- der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

A7 D A D G D A7 D
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy un- changing love.
He, to rescue me from danger, Inter- posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a- bove.