COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

D   A   D   G   D   A7   D
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Here I raise my Ebenezer; 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 arrive at home.
Let Thy grace now, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

G   D
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;
Prone to wander, 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 unchanging love.
He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.
Here’s my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.