

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 226

E/G

*Praise be to the God who has blessed us. — Ephesians 1:3*

FINE

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise; }

2. { Here I raise my \*Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I've come;  
And I hope by Thy good plea - sure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home; }

3. { O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!  
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee; }

(D.C.) While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.  
(D.C.) He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
(D.C.) Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

D.C.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove,  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
Nev - er let me wan - der from Thee, Nev - er leave the God I love;

WORDS: Robert Robinson (w. 1758)

MUSIC: John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music* (w. 1813)

\*Ebenezer - stone of help

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.D