

Come thou fount

Jesus fount of every blessing

Original Words: Robert Robinson

Additional Words & Music: Colin Webster & Phil Moore

1.) Come thou fount of every blessing tune my heart to sing Thy
2.) Oh to grace how great a debt - or dail - y I'm con - strained to
3.) Hith - er to Thy love has blest me Thou hast brought me to this
4.) O that day when freed from sin - ning I shall see Thy love - y

5 grace Streams of mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing call for songs of loud - est
be Let thy grace Lord like a fet - ter bind my wand - 'ring heart to
place And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good
face Cover - ed by Thy blood washed lin - en How I'll sing Thy sove - reign

9 praise Teach me some mel - od - ious sonn - et sung by flam - ing tongues a -
Thee Prone to wand - er Lord I feel it prone to leave the God I
grace Je - sus sought me when a strang - er wand - er - ing from the fold of
grace Come my Lord no long - er tar - ry Take my ran - somed soul a -

13 bove Praise the mount I'm fixed u - pon it mount of God's un - chang - ing
love Here's my heart Lord take and seal it seal it for Thy courts a -
God He, to res - cue me from dang - er bought me with His pre - cious
way Lift me to Thy realms of glo - ry raise me on that glor - ious

17 love Je - sus fount of eve - ry bless - ing Tune my heart to sing your
bove
blood
day

21 grace For your mer - cies nev - er ceas - ing call for songs of loud - est praise