

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

text: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt. G.S.

tune: NETTLETON

arr. Greg Scheer, BMI

melody: from John Wyeth's

*Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

A D G A D/F# G A

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Your  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, On - ly by Your help I've  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to

D A D G A D/F# G A

grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est  
 come; And I hope, by Your good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at  
 be! Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to

D D/F# G A D D/F#

praise. Teach me— some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by—  
 home. Je - sus— sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring—  
 Thee: Prone to— wan - der, Lord, I feel— it, Prone to—

G A Bm A D G

flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the mount! I'm fixed up -  
 from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from  
 leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and

A D/F# G A D

on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love!  
 dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.