

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Chris Rice

Come thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount  
I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer,  
Here by Thy great help I've come.  
And i hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God.  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood (precious blood).

Oh that day when freed from sinning  
I shall see Thy lovely face.  
Clothe it then in blood washed linen  
How I'll sing thy sovereign grace.  
Come my Lord no longer tarry  
Take my ransom soul away.  
Send Thine angels now to carry  
Me to realms of endless days.

Oh to grace how great a debtor  
Daily i'm constraint to be!  
Let Thy goodness like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander Lord i feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love.  
Here's my heart  
Oh take and seal it.  
Seal it for thy courts above.

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