



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

"Then Samuel took a stone and set it between Mizpah and Shen, and named it Ebenezer, saying, 'Thus far the LORD has helped us.'" | 1 Samuel 7:12

Lyrics by Robert Robinson

Tune by Asahel Nettleton, arr. Jody Killingsworth

♩ = 74

INTRO

D Am G 1. Gm Gm⁶ 2. Gm

VERSE

D Am⁷ G Gm

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bles - sing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

Gm⁶ D Am⁷ G Gm

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.

A⁷ Em⁷ D/F# G Gm

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Em⁷ Bm A D/F# G A

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a -

INTERLUDE

D Am G Gm Gm⁶

love.
 blood.
 bove.

D Am G 1.2. Gm 3. Gm Gm⁶ D

