O THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

1. O, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer: Hither by Thy help I've come;
   And I hope by Thy good pleasure Safely to arrive at home.

3. O, to grace how great a debt or Daily I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy goodness like a fetter Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

Teach me ever to adore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
   Teach me ever to adore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,

Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandring from the fold of God;
   Never let me wander from Thee, Never leave the God I love;

While the hope of endless glory Fills my heart with joy and love.
   While the hope of endless glory Fills my heart with joy and love.

He to rescue me from danger Interposed His precious blood.
   Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

WORDS BY ROBERT ROBINSON
MUSIC BY A. NETTLTON