Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry 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: Hitherto 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 wandering 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, Wandering from the fold of God; Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;

Never let me wander from Thee, Never leave the God I love; 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, Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

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.