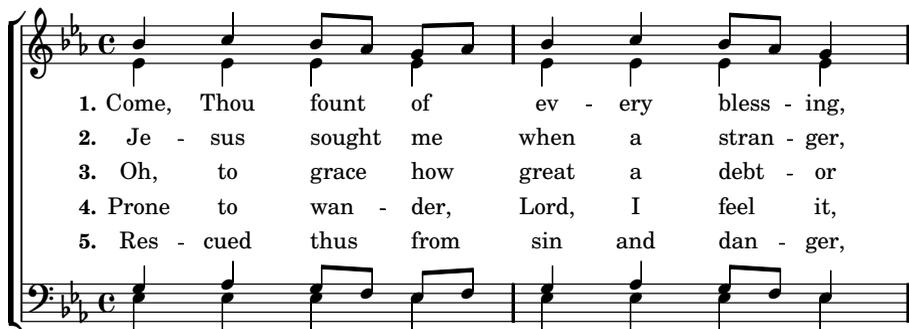


Come, Thou fount of every blessing

« Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs » n° 354

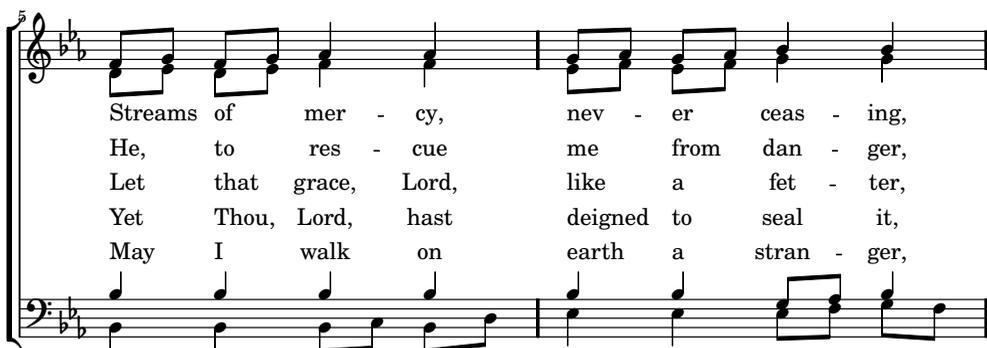
♩ = 92



1. Come, Thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing,
2. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or
4. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it,
5. Res - cued thus from sin and dan - ger,



Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
Wan - d'ring from the ways of God :
Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be !
Prone to grieve the One I love :
Pur - chased by the Sa - viour's blood,



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger,
Let that grace, Lord, like a fet - ter,
Yet Thou, Lord, hast deigned to seal it,
May I walk on earth a stran - ger,

Call for cease - less songs of praise.
 In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.
 With Thy Spi - rit from a - bove.
 As a son and heir of God.

Words from
 Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
 Meter : 77.77

Tune : Sicilian Mariners
 Keswick Hymn Book n° 390