

## Come Thou Fount

                  Eb                                  Bb  
Come Thou Fount of every blessing,  
                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise  
                  Cm                                  Eb                                  Cm                                  Ab2  
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above  
                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love

                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Here I raise mine Ebenezer, Hither by Thy help I've come  
                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home  
                  Cm                                  Eb                                  Cm                                  Ab2  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God  
                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
He to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood

                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Oh to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be  
                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
                  Cm                                  Eb                                  Cm                                  Ab2  
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love  
                  Eb                                  Bb                                  Ab2                                  Eb  
Here's my heart, Oh take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above