

# Come Thou Fount

Words by  
Robert Robinson

Music by  
John Wyeth

D A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>



1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come; And I
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy

5 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# Em



mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise: Teach me \_\_  
hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus \_\_  
grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to \_\_

9 D F#m G D G/D D D/F# Em D F#m G D A<sup>7</sup>



some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by \_\_ flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the  
sought me when a stran - ger, wan-d'ring \_\_ from the fold of God; He, to  
wan - der, Lord, I feel \_\_ it, prone to \_\_ leave the God I love; Here's my

13 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D



mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.