

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb-en - e - zer, Hith-er by Thy help I've come,
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!

6

Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
 And I hope by Thy good plea - sure Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee.

11

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy goodness prove,
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan-dering from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

16

While the hope of endless glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart O, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.