

Come, thou Fount Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

Verse 1:

C G F G C
Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
C G F G C
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Am F C Am F C
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
C G F G C
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Verse 2:

C G F G C
Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
C G F G C
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Am F C Am F C
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
C G F G C
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

Verse 3:

D A G A D
O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
D A G A D
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.

Bm G D Bm G D
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
D A G A D
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

(1x Repeat from line) (2x Tag last line)