

HYMN

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Tune: Nettleton (8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7) | Words: Robert Robinson, 1759 | Music: Asahel Nettleton | Harmony: "The Evangelical Hymnal", 1921

Soprano and Alto

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy
 2. Here I'll raise mine Eb - en - e - zer, Hi - ther by thy help I'm
 3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or Dail-y I'm con - strained to

Tenor and Bass

4

grace; Streams of mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me
 come; And I hope by thy good plea - sure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
 be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'r-ing heart to thee. Prone to

9

some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by fla - ming tongues a - bove; Praise the mount I'm fixed u -
 sought me when a stran - ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God, He, to res - cue me from
 wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart, oh, take and

14

- pon it, Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.
 dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 seal it; Seal it for thy courts a - bove.