

A Minor. Robert Robinson, 1758.

White & Davisson.

1. Come, thou fount of ev-'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace. Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.

2. Here I'll raise my Eb-e - nez - er, Hither, by Thy help, I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar-rive at home.

3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

Teach me some me-lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove; Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love!

Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand-'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from danger, In - ter - posed His pre-cious blood.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.