Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise: Teach me to feel its wondrous love. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it.

2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; Hi, I'm here, Lord, I seek Thee: Prone to hear my heart's appeal, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home: Je-sus, I come; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise: Teach me to feel its wondrous love. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it.

3. O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a seal, I'm fixed upon it. Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.