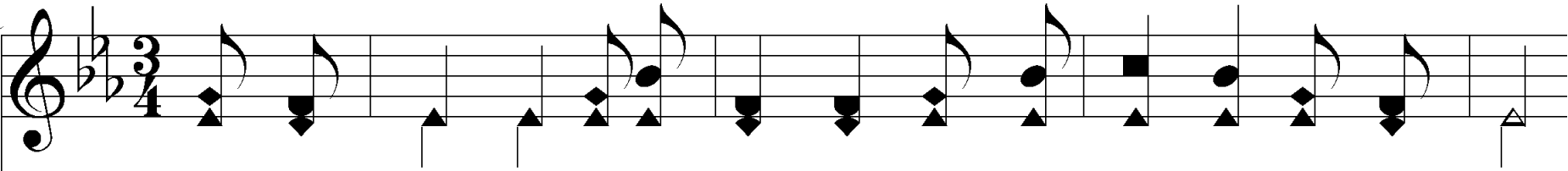
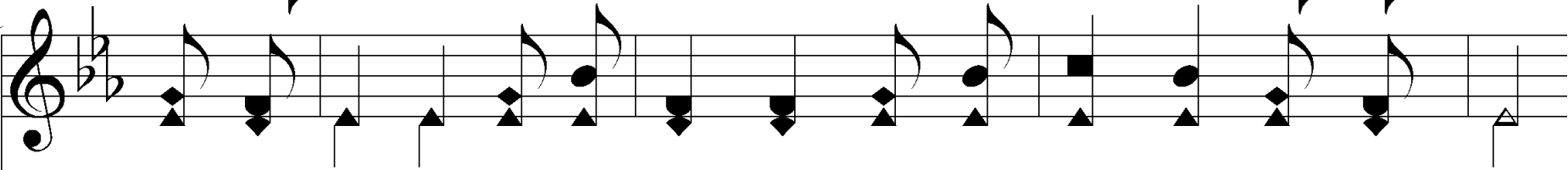
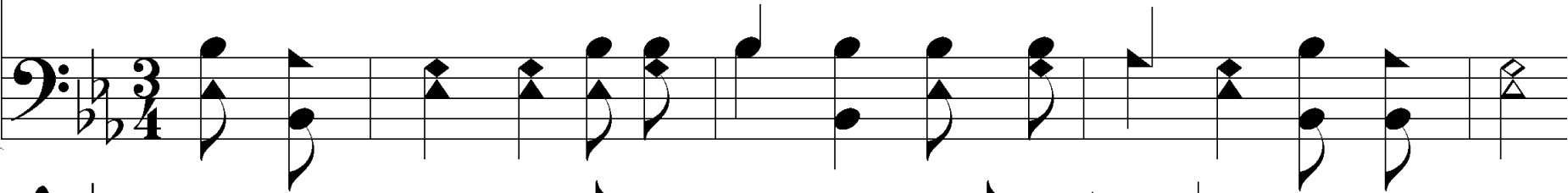


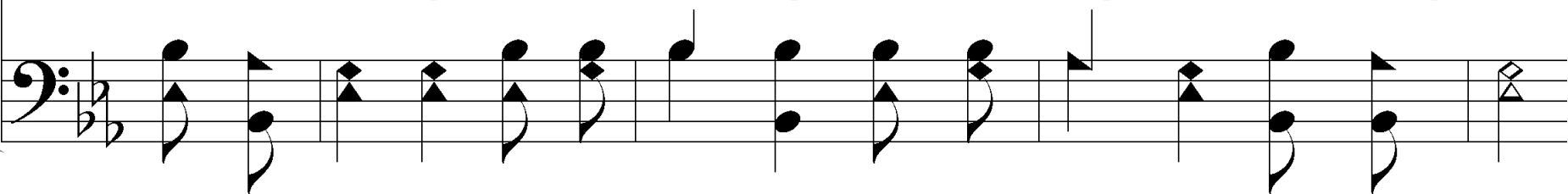
1 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;



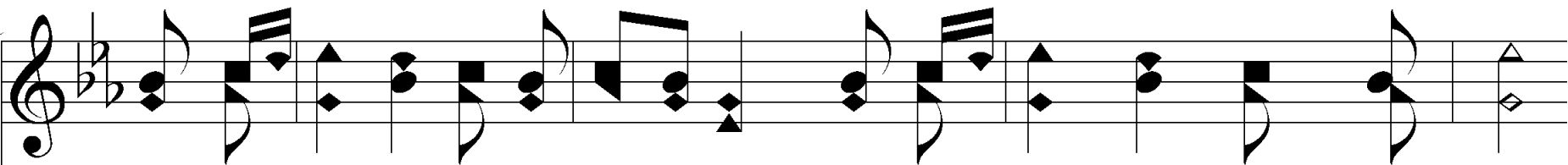
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;



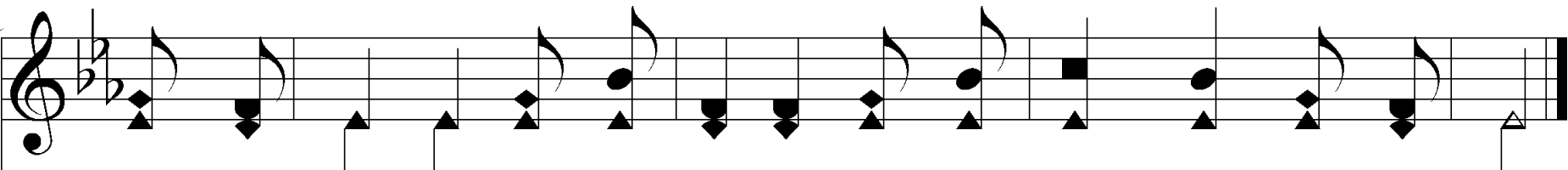
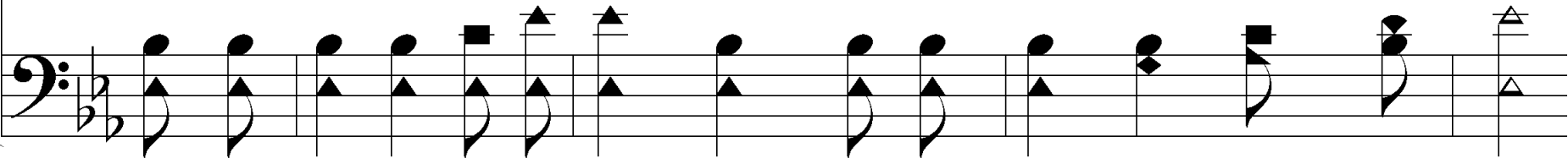
Words by: Robert Robinson

Music by: A. Nettleton

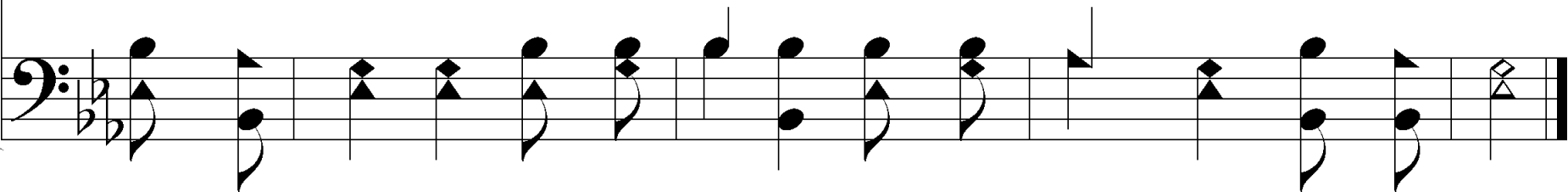
1 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



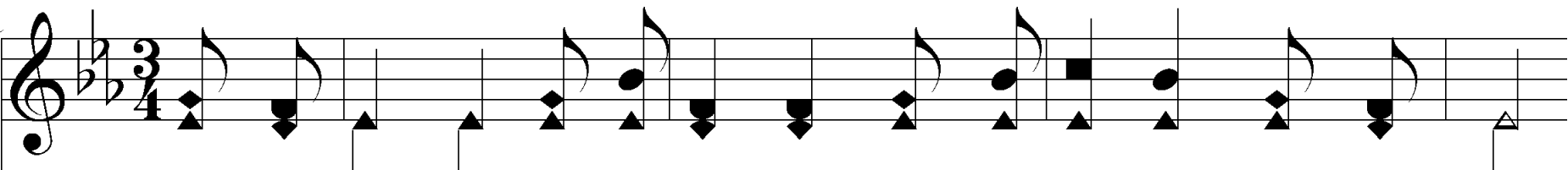
Teach me ev-er to a-dore Thee; May I still Thy good-ness prove,



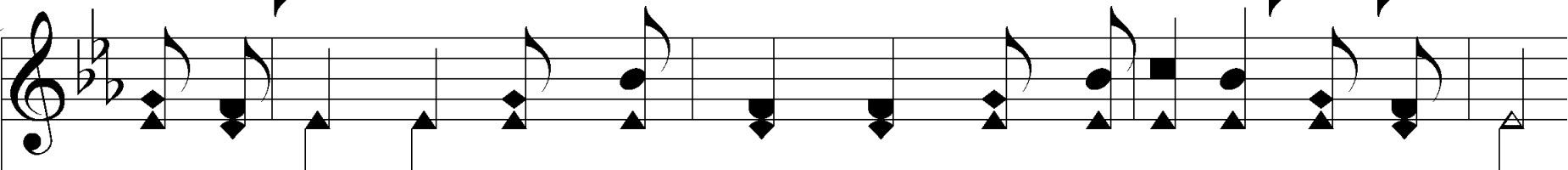
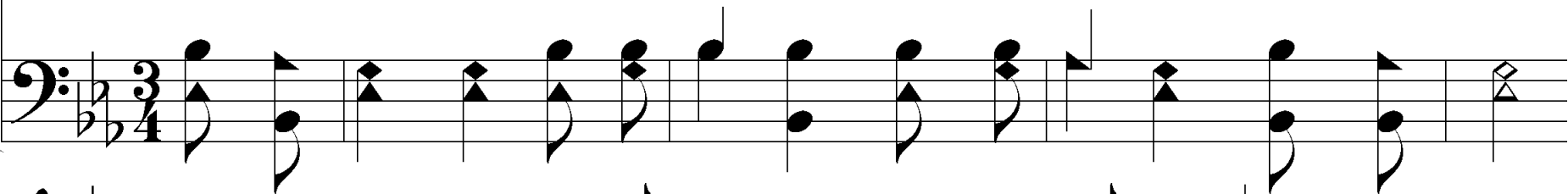
While the hope of end-less glo-ry Fills my heart with joy and love.



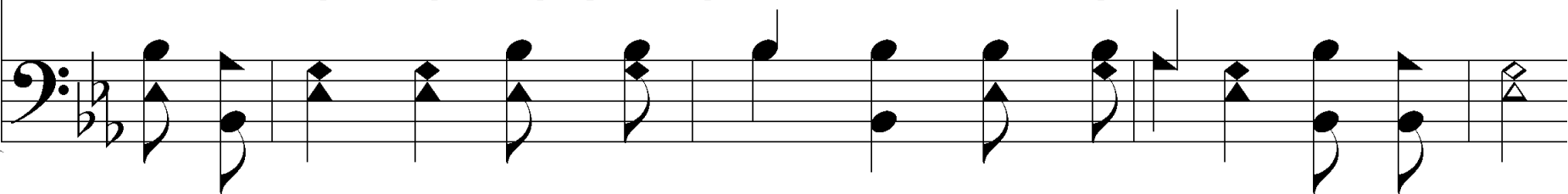
2 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



Here I raise my Eb-en-e-zer: Hith-er by Thy help I've come;



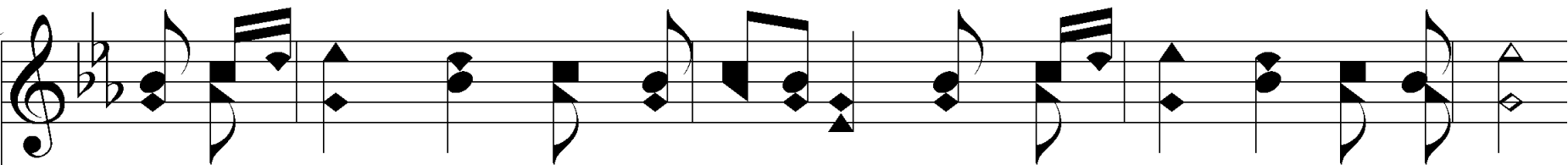
And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home;



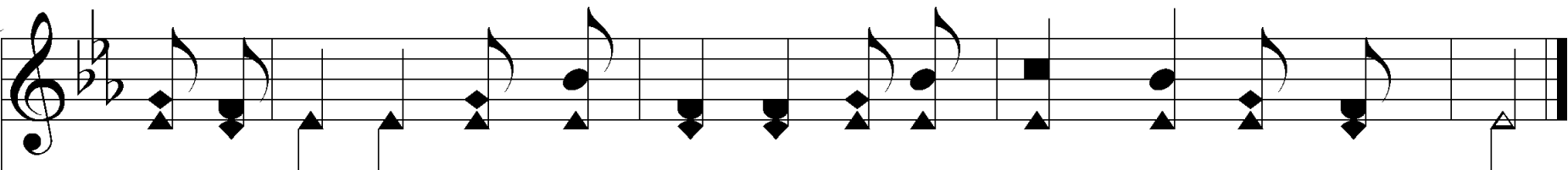
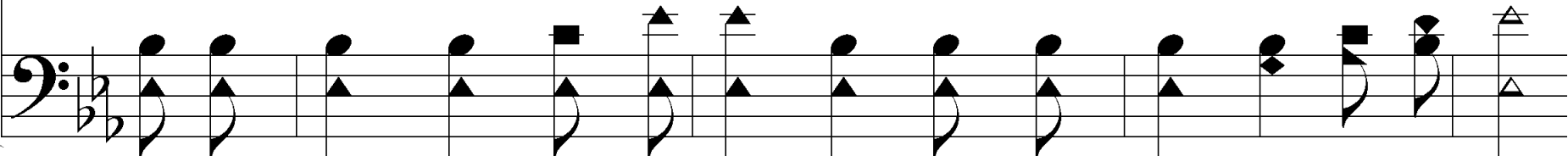
Words by: Robert Robinson

Music by: A. Nettleton

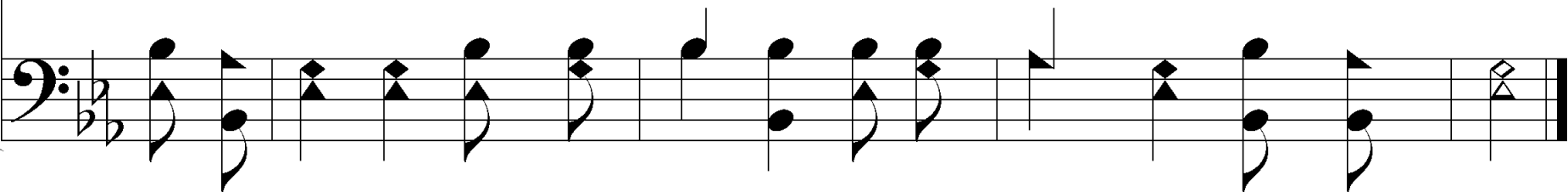
2 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



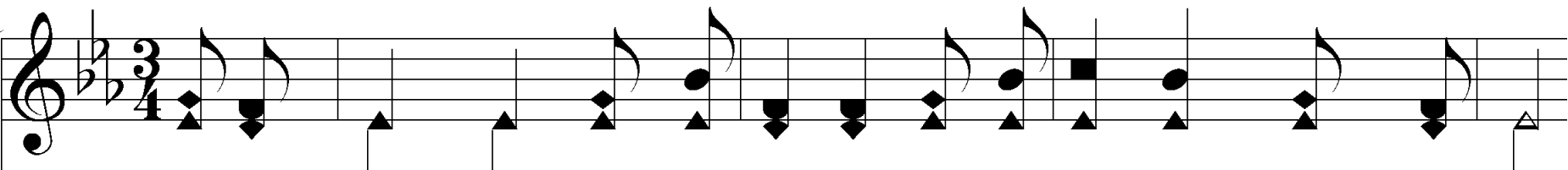
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;



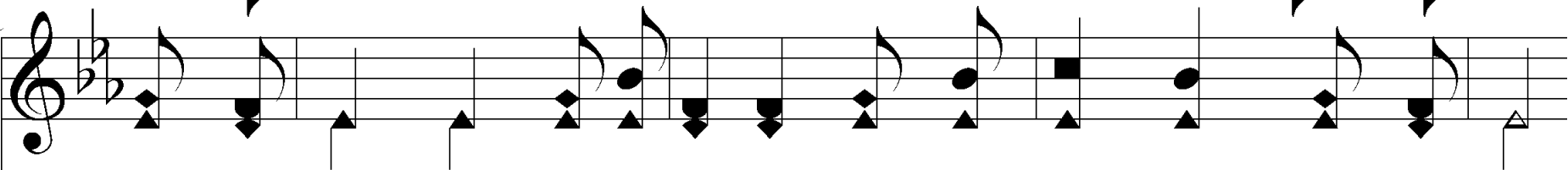
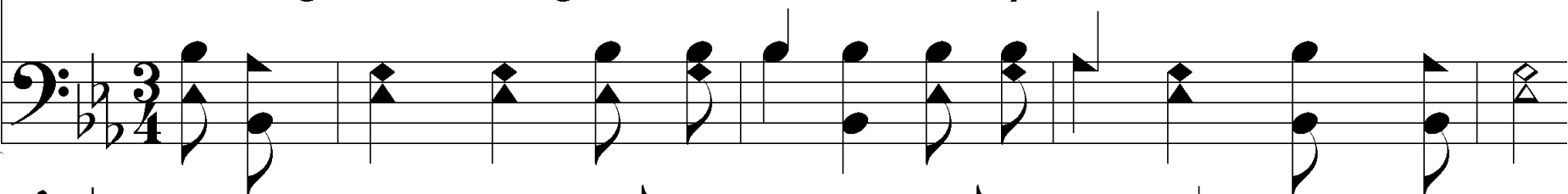
He to res-cue me from dan-ger In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.



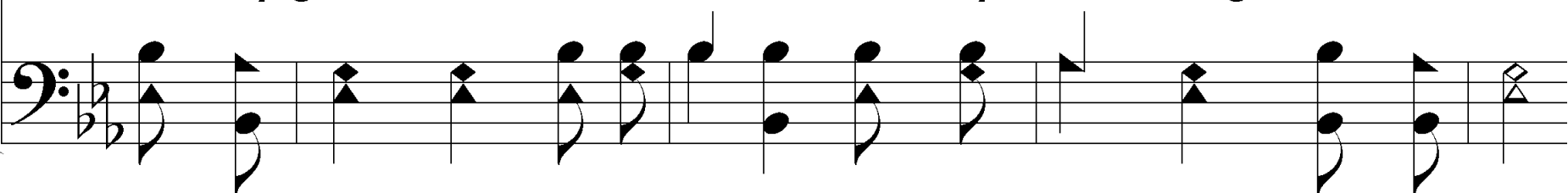
3 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



O to grace how great a debtor Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



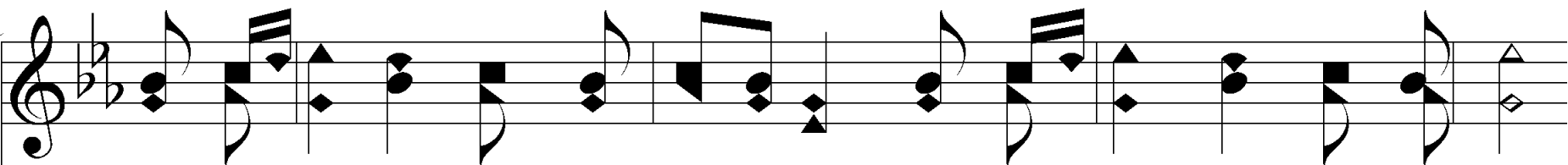
Let Thy good-ness like a fet-ter Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;



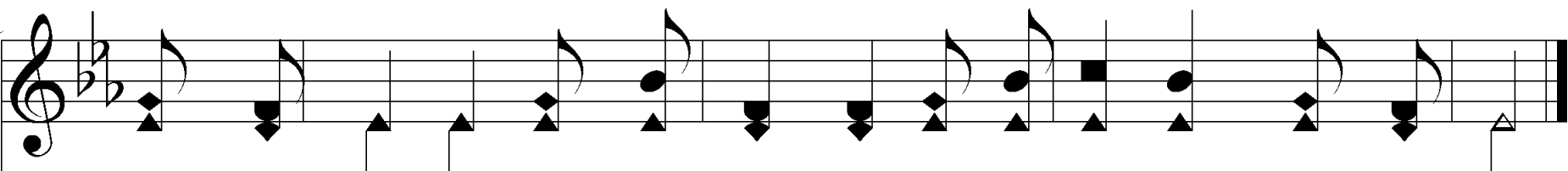
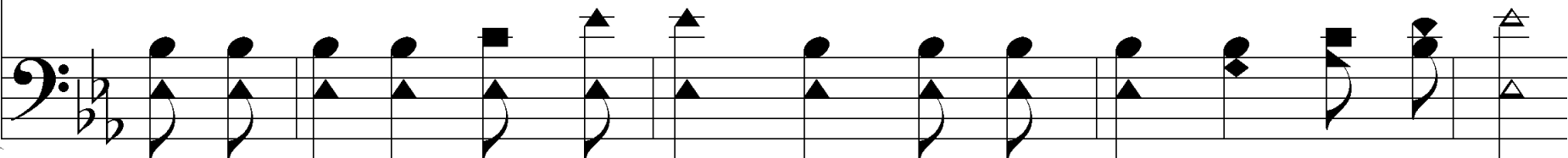
Words by: Robert Robinson

Music by: A. Nettleton

3 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



Nev-er let me wan-der from Thee, Nev-er leave the God I love;



Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

