

O THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Verse 1

O 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 ever to adore Thee;
May I still Thy goodness prove,
While the hope of endless glory
Fills my heart with joy and love.

Verse 2

Here I raise my Ebenezer:
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood.

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy good-ness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Never let me wander from Thee,
Never leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.