

Cre - Come Thou Fount [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Robert Robinson and John Wyeth

V1, V2, V3, E

Verse 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 some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of God's unchanging 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,
Here to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

Verse 3

Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be,
Let thy grace now like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart oh take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Ending

Here's my heart oh take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.