Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Jars Of Clay

Come, thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing thy praise.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above!
Praise the fount, I'm fixed upon it
Fount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by thy love I come
And I hope, by thy good pleasure
Safely to the life at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the folds of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed his precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be.
Let thy goodness, 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.

Come, thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing thy praise.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above!
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

Lyrics submitted by hannah.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/