

Come Thou Fount

Capo

Capo 5

G D C D

Come thou fount of e - v'ry bless - ing tune my heart to sing thy
Here I raise my eb - e - ne - zer hi - ther by thy help I'm
O to grace how great a debt - or dail - y I'm con - strained to

5 G G D C D

grace. Streams of mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing call for songs of loud - est
come. And I hope by thy good plea - sure safe - ly to ar - rive at
be. Let that grace now like a fet - ter bind my wand - 'ring heart to

9 G Em D C C G Em D C

praise. Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net sung by flam - ing tongues a -
home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I

13 G G D C D

bove. Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it mount of God's un - chang - ing
God. Here to res - cue me from dan - ger in - ter - posed his pre - cious
love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a -

17 G D/F# G/B C G

love
blood.
bove.