

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

words and music robert robinson, public domain

C G<sup>6</sup>  
Come thou Fount of every blessing  
F<sup>maj9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C  
tune my heart to sing thy praise.

C G<sup>6</sup>  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
F<sup>maj9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C  
call for songs of loudest praise.

A<sup>madd9</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup>  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
A<sup>madd9</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup>  
sung by flaming tongues above.

C G<sup>6</sup>  
Praise the Mount I'm fixed upon it  
F<sup>maj9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C  
Mount of thy redeeming love.

Oh 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 Lord, take and seal it  
Seal it for thy courts above.