


# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*Verse*




Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I've come;  
O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

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streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.  
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee.

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Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, wan - dering from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

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

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.