

# COME THOU, FOUNT

Psalm 36:7-9

C G  
Come Thou, Fount of every blessing,

F G C  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.

C G  
Streams of mercy never ceasing,

F G C  
Call for songs of loudest praise.

C  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,

C F C  
Sung by flaming tongues above.

C G  
Praise the Mount, I'm fixed upon it,

F G C  
Mount of Thy re - deeming love.

O toward 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.