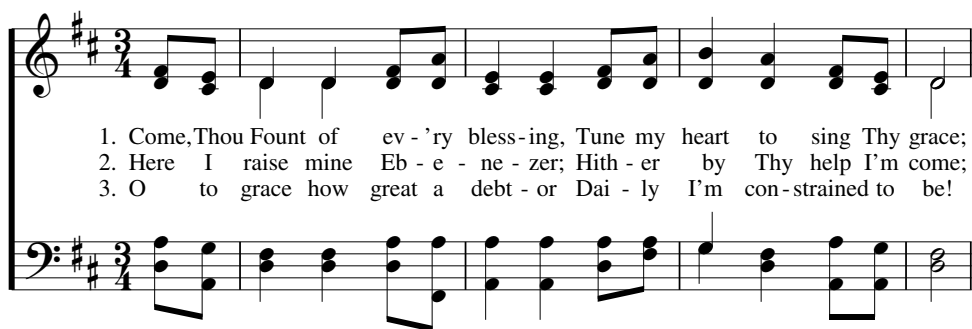
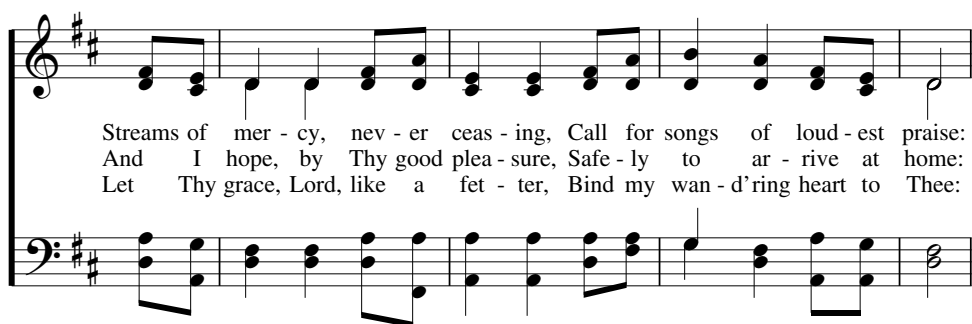


# 98 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*We have all received grace after grace from His fullness. John 1:16*



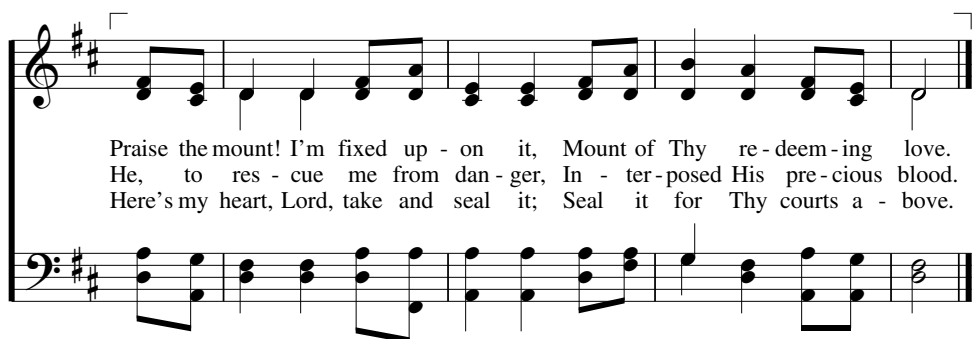
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



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 Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:



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



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*;

Last stanza setting and choral ending by Billy Payne

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.D.

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*Optional last stanza setting*

*Unison*

3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai-ly

I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet-ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to

Thee: Prone to wan - der, 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 a - bove.

*Optional choral ending*

*rit.*

Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.