

Come, Thou Fount

Words by Robert Robinson & Jonathan Snow Carpenter
 Music by and arranged by Jonathan Snow Carpenter



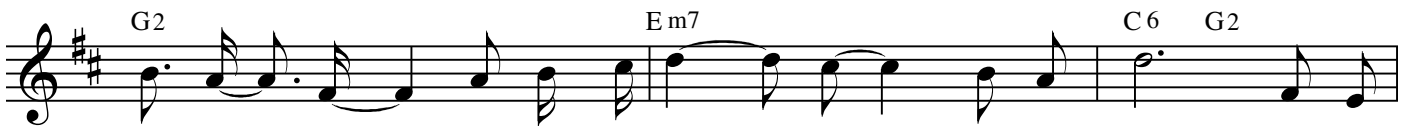
1. Come, Thou Fount ___ of ___ ev - 'ry bless - ing, ___ Tune my heart ___ to sing Thy
 2. Here I raise ___ my ___ Eb - e - ne - zer; ___ Hith - er by ___ Thy help I'm
 3. O to grace ___ how ___ great a debt - or ___ Dai - ly I'm ___ con - strained to



grace; Streams of mer - cy, ___ ne - ver ceas - ing, ___ Call for
 come; And I hope, ___ by ___ Thy good plea - sure, ___ Safe - ly
 be! Let Thy grace, ___ Lord, ___ like a fet - ter, ___ Bind my



songs ___ of loud - est praise: Teach me ___ some ___ me - lo - dious
 to ___ ar - rive at home: Je - sus ___ sought ___ me ___ when a
 wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to ___ wan - der, ___ Lord, I



son - net, ___ Sung by ___ flam - ing ___ tongues a - bove; Praise the
 stran - ger, ___ Wan - d'ring ___ from ___ the ___ fold of God; He, to
 feel ___ it, ___ Prone to ___ leave ___ the ___ God I love; Here's my



mount! ___ I'm ___ fixed up - on ___ it, ___ Mount of
 res - - - cue ___ me from dan - ger, ___ In - ter -
 heart, ___ Lord, ___ take and seal ___ it, ___ Seal it



Thy ___ re - deem - ing love. So, come, ___ Thou Fount, ___ bring ___ us peace. ___
 posed ___ His pre - cious blood.
 for ___ Thy courts a - bove.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

G2 E m7 A B m

— Come, — Thou long - ex pec - ted — Je - sus, set us free. —

D E m7 D/F# G2 B m

Em-man-nu - el, — God of Is - ra - el, — Hope of all the earth, —

E m7 G2 D

— Lord of the u - ni - verse, — we find our rest in Thee. —