

Come Thou Fount [A]

[Carlisle] by Robert Robinson and John Wyeth

Turnaround

A - D - F#m - D (x2)

Verse 1

A E
Come Thou fount of every blessing
D A/C#
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
F#m E
Streams of mercy never ceasing
A/C# D A
Call for songs of loudest praise
F#m D (E)
Teach me some melodious sonnet
F#m Bm
Sung by flaming tongues above
A/C# D E
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
A/C# D E A (turn)
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Verse 2

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Verse 3

O 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

Verse 4

On that day when freed from sinning
I shall see thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood washed linen
How I'll sing thy sovereign grace
Come my Lord no longer tarry
Bring thy promises to pass
For I know thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with thee at last