

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Music by John Wyeth (1813)

TablEdited by Jak Stallings

Lyrics by Robert Robinson (1758)

0 1 3 1 0 0
 D 0 A 0 G 3 A 0 D 0 D 0
 2 1 5 1 2 2

Come Thou Fount of every bless- ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy never

D
A
D 2 1 0 0 2 4 1 1 2 4 5 4 2 1 0 2 1 0 0 2 4

1 3 1 0 0 1 3 3 0
 A 0 G 3 A 0 D 0 D 0 A 0 G 3 G 3 D 0
 1 5 1 2 2 1 5 5 2

ceas- ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some me- lodious son- net, Sung by

D
A
D 1 1 2 4 5 4 2 1 0 4 5 6+ 7 6+ 5 4 5 4 2 4 5 6+

0 1 3 0 0 1 3 1 0
 D 0 A 0 G 3 D 0 D 0 A 0 G 3 A 0 D 0
 2 1 5 2 2 1 5 1 2

flam- ing tongues above; Praise his name, I'm fixed upon it, Name of God's re- deeming love.

D
A
D 7 6+ 5 4 7 2 1 0 0 2 4 1 1 2 4 5 4 2 1 0

Verse 2:

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, O, take and seal it;
 Seal it for Thy courts above.