

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

*The Sacred Harp*



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



sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,  
help I'm come; And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure,  
strained to be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter,



Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.



I am bound for the king - dom, Will you go to glo - ry with me?



Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!

