

# 11 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Proverbs 10:22*

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Hith-er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;  
 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 know Thy hand will bring me Safe-ly home by Thy good grace:  
 Let Thy good-ness, 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 strang-er, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise His name- I'm fixed up-on it- Name of God's re-deem-ing love.  
 He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, Bo't me with His pre-cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

Unison

3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con- strained to

be! Let Thy good-ness, 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, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Optional choral ending

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