

**COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING  
(MERCYME VERSION)**

**INTRO:** *D A/D G/D*

- V1**      *D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
Come thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise  
*G*                      *Bm*                      *G*                      *Bm*  
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D A/D G/D D*  
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love
- V2**      *D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood  
*G*                      *Bm*                      *G*                      *Bm*  
How His kindness yet pursues me, mortal tongue can never tell  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D A/D G/D D*  
Clothed in flesh till death shall loose me, I cannot proclaim it well
- V3**      *D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee  
*G*                      *Bm*                      *G*                      *Bm*  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D A/D G/D D*  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above
- V4**      *D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
O that day when free from sinning, I shall see that lovely face  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D*  
Clothen in my blood washed linen, how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace  
*G*                      *Bm*                      *G*                      *Bm*  
Come, my Lord, do not tarry, take my ransomed soul away  
*D*                      *A/D*                      *G/D*                      *D A/D G/D D*  
Send Thine angels now to carry, me to realms of endless days