

# COME THOU FOUNT, COME THOU KING

$\frac{3}{4}$  INTRO: A | Asus | A | Asus | A

V1                    A                    E/A                    D/F#                    A  
 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
                   A                    E/A                    D/F#                    A  
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise  
                   A  
 Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above  
                   A                    E/A                    D/F#                    E                    A                    Asus A  
 Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love

V2                    A                    E/A                    D/F#                    A  
 I was lost in utter darkness 'til You came and rescued me  
                   A                    E/A                    D/F#                    A  
 I was bound by all my sin when Your love came and set me free  
                   A  
 Now my soul can sing a new song, now my heart has found a home  
                   A                    E/A                    D/F#                    E                    A  
 Now Your grace is always with me, and I'll never be alone

CH                    D                    A/C#                    D                    A/C#  
 Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King; Come, Thou precious Prince of Peace  
                   F#m                    A/C#                    D                    Esus                    A  
 Hear Your bride, to You we sing, come, Thou Fount of our blessing  
                   D                    A/C#                    D                    A/C#  
 Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King; Come, Thou precious Prince of Peace  
                   F#m                    A/C#                    D                    Esus                    A                    Asus A  
 Hear Your bride, to You we sing, come, Thou Fount of our blessing

V3                    A                    E/A                    D/F#                    A  
 Oh, to grace, how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be  
                   A                    E/A                    D/F#                    A  
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee  
                   a  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love  
                   A                    E/A                    D/F#                    E                    A  
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above