**COME THOU FOUNT, COME THOU KING**

**V1**

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,

tune my heart to sing Thy grace

Streams of mercy, never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise

Teach me some melodious sonnet

sung by flaming tongues above

Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love

**V2**

I was lost in utter darkness 'til You came and rescued me

I was bound by all my sin when Your love came and set me free

Now my soul can sing a new song,

now my heart has found a home

Now Your grace is always with me, and I'll never be alone

**CH**

Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King;

Come, Thou precious Prince of Peace

Hear Your bride, to You we sing,

come, Thou Fount of our blessing

Come, Thou Fount, come, Thou King;

Come, Thou precious Prince of Peace

Hear Your bride, to You we sing,

come, Thou Fount of our blessing

**V3**

Oh, 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, Lord, take and seal it,

seal it for Thy courts above

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Additional lyrics: Thomas Mille  © 2005

Thomas Miller/Gateway Arrangement by Dan Galbraith

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