

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

Gateway Worship CCLI #1941849

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