**COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING**

**(MERCYME VERSION)**

**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**

Jesus sought me when a stranger,

wandering from the fold of God

He, to rescue me from danger,

interposed His precious blood

How His kindness yet pursues me,

mortal tongue can never tell

Clothed in flesh till death shall loose me,

I cannot proclaim it well

**V3**

O 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, O take and seal it,

seal it for Thy courts above

**V4**

O that day when free from sinning,

I shall see that lovely face

Clothen in my blood washed linen,

how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace

Come, my Lord, do not tarry,

take my ransomed soul away

Send Thine angels now to carry,

me to realms of endless days

*CCLI #1941849*

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