

**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

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