

David Crosby & Graham Nash

"Come Thou Fount"

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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
I'll praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by thy help I come
And I hope by thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wondering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

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

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