

## Jars Of Clay

# "Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing"

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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  
Praise His name! I'm fixed upon it  
Name of God's redeeming love

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  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

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