

## David Crowder "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

And 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  
Oh, and I hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home

Oh Jesus, sought me when a stranger

Wondering from the fold of God  
He, to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

So to grace, how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
And 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

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

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