

## Sara Groves "Come Thou Fount"

Visit "[Come Thou Fount](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

V1: Come thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing your praise  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount Iâ€™m fixed upon it  
The mount of thy redeeming blood

V2: Oh to grace how great a debtor  
Daily Iâ€™m constrained to be  
Let your goodness like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to thee  
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Hereâ€™s my heart Lord,  
Take and seal it  
Seal it for thy courts above

Bridge: Prone to wander, Lord I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Prone to hear you and not heed it  
Prone to scorn you in your love  
Prone to wander  
Prone to wander

V3: Oh to grace how great a debtor  
Daily Iâ€™m constrained to be  
Let your goodness like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to thee  
Jesus sought me while a stranger  
Wandering from the heart of God  
And He to rescue me from danger  
Used his own precious blood

Visit [Sara Groves](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.