

## **Come O Fount of Ev'ry Blessing**

Come, O fount of ev'ry blessing,  
tune my heart to sing Your grace.  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
call for songs of loudest praise.  
I will sing of all Your glory;  
and proclaim the wonders of  
how You came—that wondrous story—  
brought to us the Father's love.

Until now Your love has blessed me,  
You have drawn me to this place  
and I know Your hand will lead me  
safely home by Your good grace.  
Lord, You sought me when a stranger,  
wand'ring from the fold of God;  
but You rescued me from danger,  
bought me with Your precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor,  
to Your love my all is due.  
May Your goodness, now and ever,  
bind my wand'ring heart to You.  
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 Your courts above.