

# Come, Thou Fount

Robert Robinson, 1758

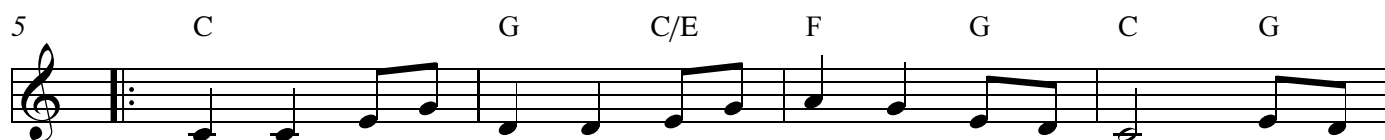
Asahel Nettleton, 1825

## INTRO

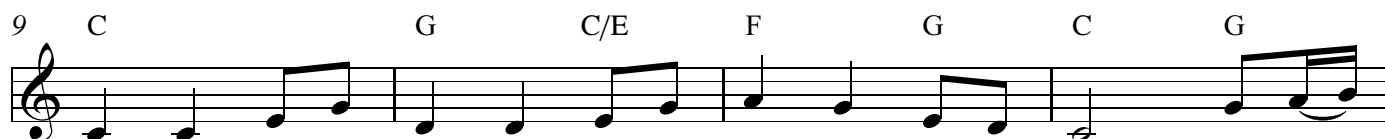


Come, thou  
Hi - ther  
O to

## VERSE



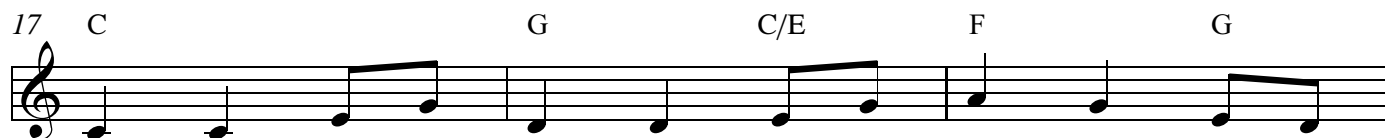
fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of  
to thy love has blessed me; thou hast brought me to this place; and I  
grace how great a debt - or, dail - y I'm con - strained to be! Let thy



mer - cy ne - ver ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me\_\_  
know thy hand will bring me, safe - ly home by thy good grace. Jes - us\_\_  
good - ness like a fet - ter, bind my wand - ering heart to thee. Prone to\_\_



some mel - o - dious son - net, sung by\_\_ flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise his  
sought me when a stran - ger, wand' ring\_ from the fold of God. He, to  
wan - der, Lord I feel\_\_ it, prone to\_\_ leave the God I love. Here's my



name I'm fixed u - pon it, name of God's un - chang - ing  
res - cue me from dan - ger, bought me with his pre - cious  
heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a -

| 1.2

*Back to Verse (Bar 5)*

20 C G F G C G F G

love.  
blood.

Hi-ther  
O to

| 3.

24 C G C G C/E F G

bove. Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a -

28 C G F G C G F G C

bove.

*fine*