

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

by Robert Robinson (1758) & John Wyeth (1813 traditional melody) page 1 of 1

LYRICS

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*"Nevertheless the solid foundation of God stands, having this seal:
'The Lord knows those who are His,' and, 'Let everyone who names the Name of
Christ depart from iniquity'."*
– 2nd Timothy 2:19

VERSE 1

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 the mount I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's redeeming love.

VERSE 2

Here I raise mine Ebenezer. Hither – by Thy help – I'm come.
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood!

VERSE 3

Oh, 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.

God's Truth in James 2:19> "Believing in" God is NEVER enough to save us:
Demons "believe in God".... and TREMBLE.