

LUGAR BRAE UNITING CHURCH

COME THOU FOUNT. WYETH/ROBINSON

VERSE

♩ = 80

A7 D A D G D A7

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to

4 D A7 D A D G D A7

grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est
 come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at
 be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to

8 D D F#m G G/D D D F#m G

praise: Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a -
 home: Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring from the fold of
 Thee: Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I

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bove; Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
love; Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

D A7 D A D G D A7 D