## COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING



HERE I RAISE MY 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, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

OH, TO GRACE HOW GREAT A DEBTOR, DAILY I'M CONSTRAINED TO BE!

LET THY GOODNESS, LIKE A FETTER, BIND MY WAND'RING HEART TO THEE.

PRONE TO WANDER, LORD, I FEEL IT, PRONE TO LEAVE THE GOD I LOVE;

HERE'S MY HEART, OH, TAKE AND SEAL IT, SEAL IT FOR THY COURTS ABOVE.