Come thou Fount of Every Blessing
(Harp, Voice, &Violin or Harp and Violin)

Remarks:

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Lyrics below the staves:

on it: Mount of thy re deem ing love.

O to grace how great a

debt or Dai ly I'm con strained to be! Let thy

Lyrics under the music:

good ness as a fet ter, Bind my wan dering heart to

thee. Prone to __ wan der, Lord, I feel ____ it, Prone to __

leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and

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seal it; Seal it for thy courts a bove.

Here's my heart, O take and

seal it; Seal it for thy courts a bove.