

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING



Robert Johnson, As performed by Norton Hall Band

INTRO & TURN

|D / | Em7 //|G//|//| |Bm / | A/C#//|G//|///|

VERSE 1

D

Come, thou fount of every blessing

Em7

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace

Bm

Streams of mercy never ceasing

G

Call for songs of loudest praise

D

Teach me some melodious sonnet

Bm7 G

Asus

Sung by flaming tongues above

D

Praise the name! I'm fixed upon it

G

Name of Thy redeeming love

VERSE 2

Hitherto Thy love has blessed me Thou hast brought me to this place And I know Thy hand will bring me Safely home by Thy good grace Jesus sought me when a stranger Wandering 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, oh take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

VERSE 5

Oh that day when freed from sinning I shall see Thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
Bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.