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| **Come Thou Fount** |
| Come Thou fount of every blessingTune my heart to sing Thy graceStreams of mercy, never ceasingCall for songs of loudest praise | Oh, to grace how great a debtorDaily I’m constrained to beLet Thy goodness, like a fetterBind my wandering heart to Thee |
| Teach me some melodious sonnetSung by flaming tongues abovePraise the mount, I'm fixed upon itMount of Thy redeeming love | Prone to wander, Lord I feel itProne to leave the God I loveHere’s my heart, oh, take and seal itSeal it for Thy courts above |
| Hither to Thy love has blessed meThou has drawn me to this placeAnd I know Thy hand will lead meSafely home by Thy good grace | Here’s my heart Lord, take and seal itSeal it for Thy courts aboveCome Thou fount of every blessingTune my heart to sing Thy grace |
| Jesus sought me when a strangerWandering from the fold of GodHe to rescue me from dangerInterposed His precious blood |  |