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| **Come Thou Fount** | |
| Come Thou fount of every blessing  Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  Streams of mercy, never ceasing  Call for songs of loudest praise | 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 |
| Teach me some melodious sonnet  Sung by flaming tongues above  Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it  Mount of Thy redeeming love | 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 |
| Hither to Thy love has blessed me  Thou has drawn me to this place  And I know Thy hand will lead me  Safely home by Thy good grace | Here’s my heart Lord, take and seal it  Seal it for Thy courts above  Come Thou fount of every blessing  Tune my heart to sing Thy grace |
| Jesus sought me when a stranger  Wandering from the fold of God  He to rescue me from danger  Interposed His precious blood |  |