Come Thou Fount
(Ladies' acappella arrangement)

Robert Robinson

Arranged by Jenifer Cook

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, Hither Here I raise mine Ebenezer;

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Come Thou Fount

by Thy help I'm come. And I know by Thy good pleasure, Safely
Hither by Thy help I'm come. And I know by Thy good pleasure,
to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a

stranger Wand'ring from the fold of God; He to rescue me from
He to rescue

danger, Interposed His precious blood. O to
me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

grace how great a debtor, Dail
I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness like a fetter, Bind my
wan-d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wander Lord I feel it, Prone to
leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it. Seal it
for Thy courts a-bove. Come Thou Fount of ev-ery
for Thy
Come Thou Fount of
bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
ev-ery bless-ing., Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.