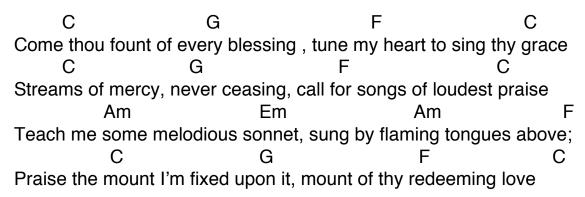
Come thou fount of every blessing

As played by Ordinary Time



Here I raise my Ebenezer, Hither by thy help I'm come; And I hope by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home Jesus sought me when stranger, wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood

Oh, to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring 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.

Words: Robert Robinson 1757

Tune: Asahel Nettleton