

# 1 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Words by  
ROBERT ROBINSON (1758)

Music by  
PAXSON JEANCAKE  
*Arranged by Paxson Jeancake*

A2

Woh, — woh, — woh. —

3

E2

A2

Woh, — woh, —

6

E2

woh. —

1. Come, Thou  
(2.) Hith - er)  
(3.) O to

9

E2

A2

Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, — Tune my — heart to — sing Thy  
to Thy — love has blest me; — Thou hast brought me — to this  
grace how — great a debt - or — Dai - ly — I'm con - strained to

12 E2

grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for  
place; And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly  
be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my

15 A2 E2

songs of loud - est praise. Teach me  
home by Thy good grace. Je - sus  
wand - 'ring heart to Thee. Prone to

18 C#m A2 A C#m

some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -  
sought me when a strang - er, Wand - 'ring from the fold of  
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I

21 B B E2

bove. Praise His name, I'm fixed up -  
God; He, to res - cue me from  
love; Here's my heart, O take and

24

A E2

on it, Name of God's un - chang - ing love.  
 dan - ger, Bought me with His pre - cious blood.  
 seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

27

A2/C# A2

Woh, - woh, woh.

30

E2 A2/C#

Woh, - woh,

33

E2

1, 2.

woh.

2. Hith - er  
 3. O to

36

3.

A2/C#

A2

Woh, woh, woh.

39

E2

Woh, —

41

A2/C#

1. E2(no3)

woh, woh.

44

2. E2(no3)

Woh, —