

# COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Robert Robinson, 1758  
Bob Kauflin, alt. lyrics vs. 4

Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music  
Part Second, 1813

$\text{♩} = 82$  D A<sup>7</sup> D A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup>

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy  
2. Hith - er - to Thy love has blessed me, Thou hast brought me to this  
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to  
4. Oh, that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly

D A<sup>7</sup> D A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup>

grace; streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est  
place, and I know Thy hand will bring me safe - ly home by Thy good  
be; let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to  
face, full ar - rayed in blood - washed lin - en, how I'll sing Thy sov - ereign

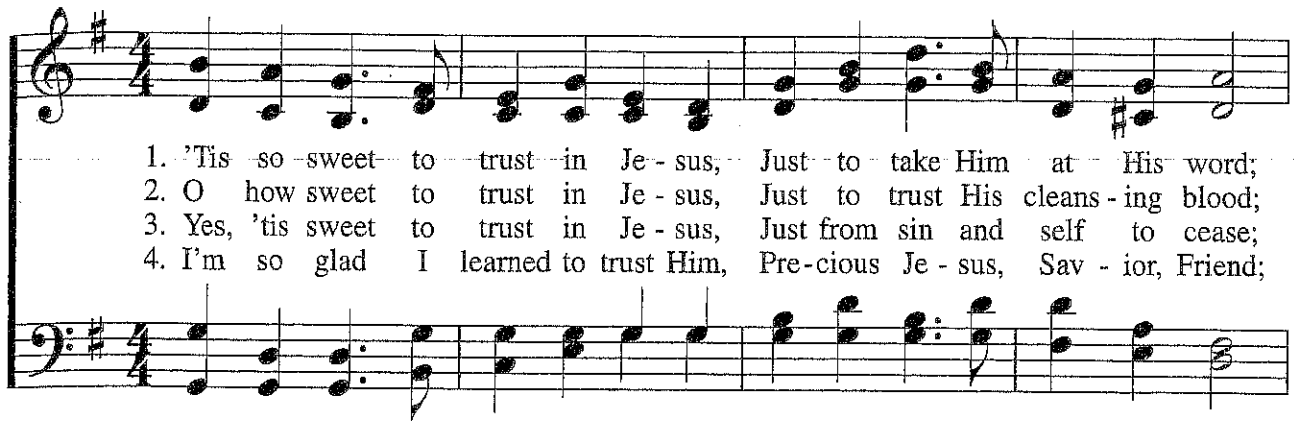
D D/F# Em D F#m G G/D D D/F# Em D F#m G

praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a -  
grace. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of  
Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I  
grace. Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, bring Thy prom - is - es to

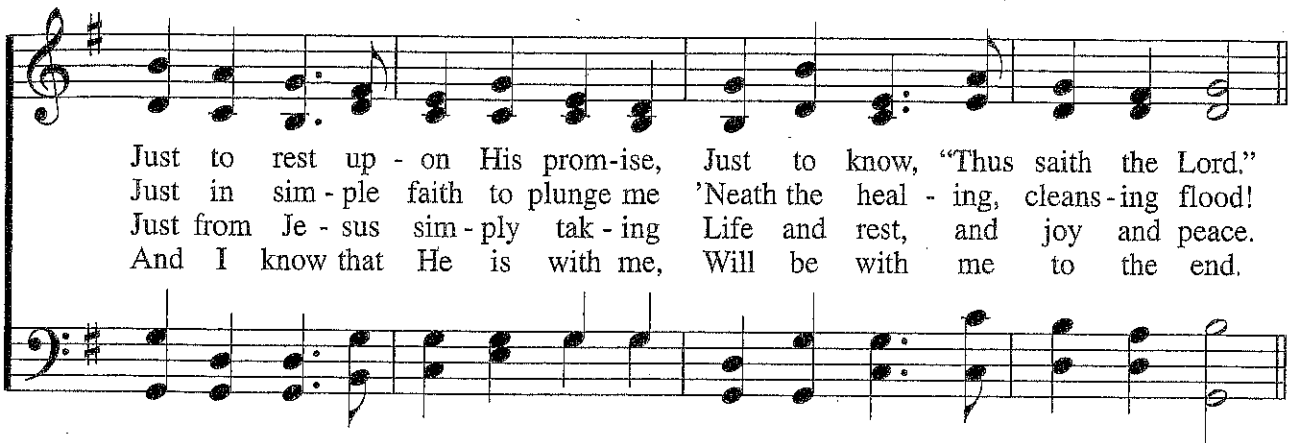
D A<sup>7</sup> D A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

bove; praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
God: He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
love: here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts a - bove.  
pass, for I know Thy pow'r will keep me till I'm home with Thee at last.

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus 179



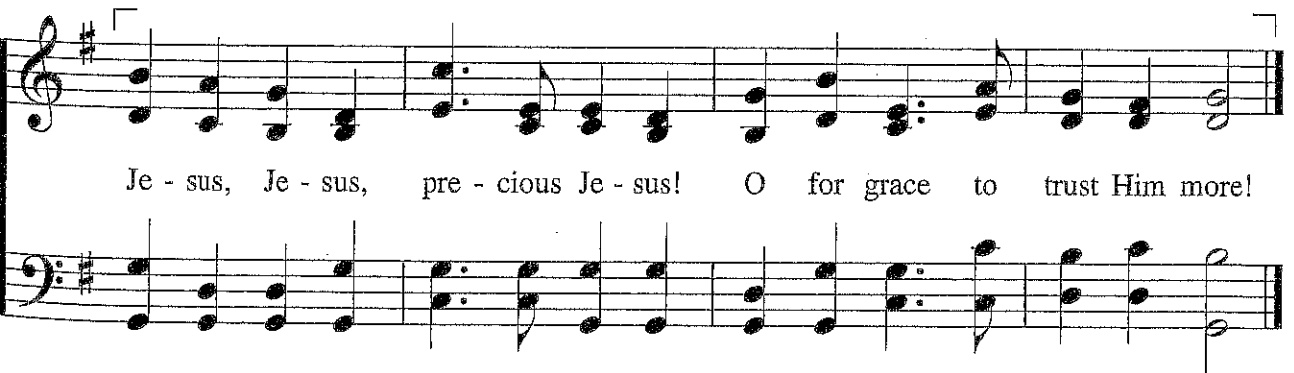
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;  
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood;  
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;  
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."  
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!  
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
 And I know that He is with me, Will be with me to the end.

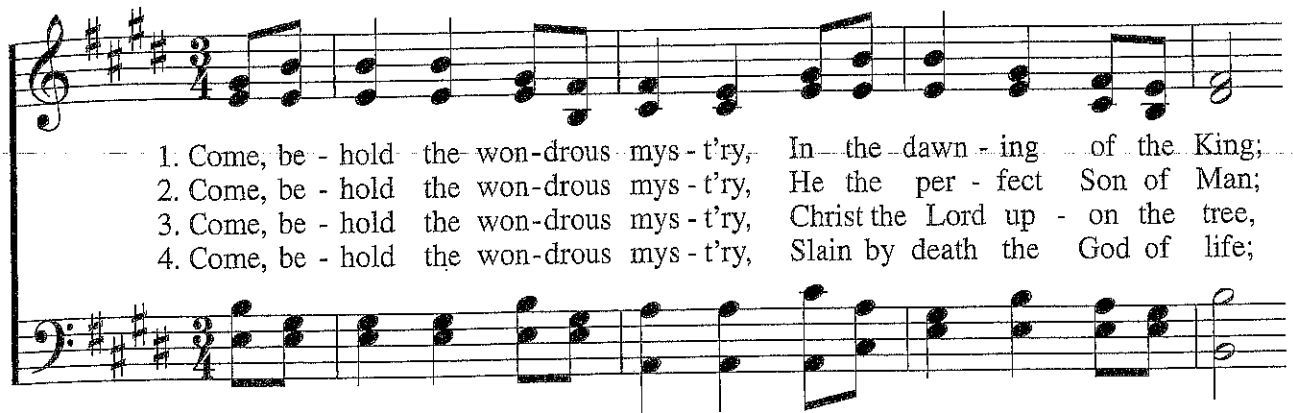


Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

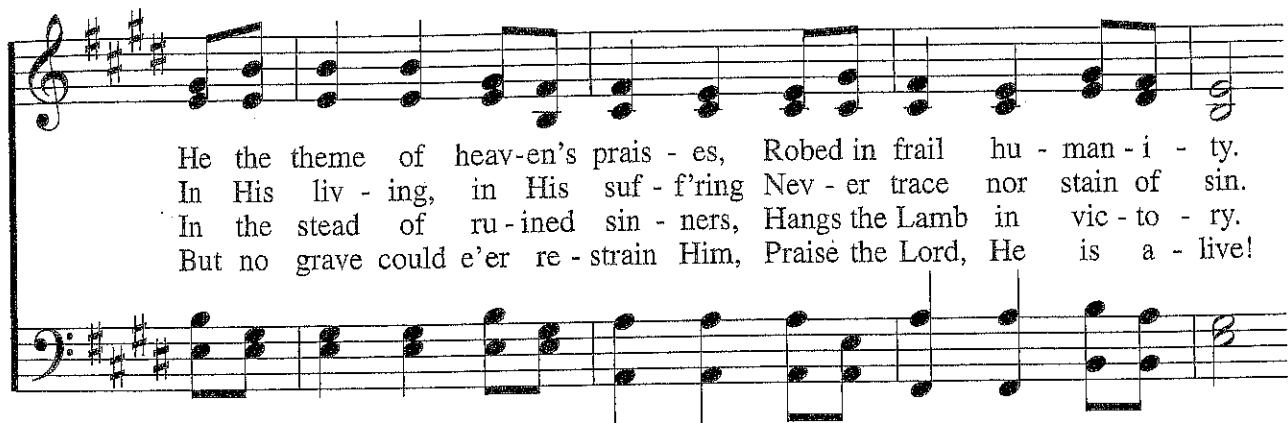


Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

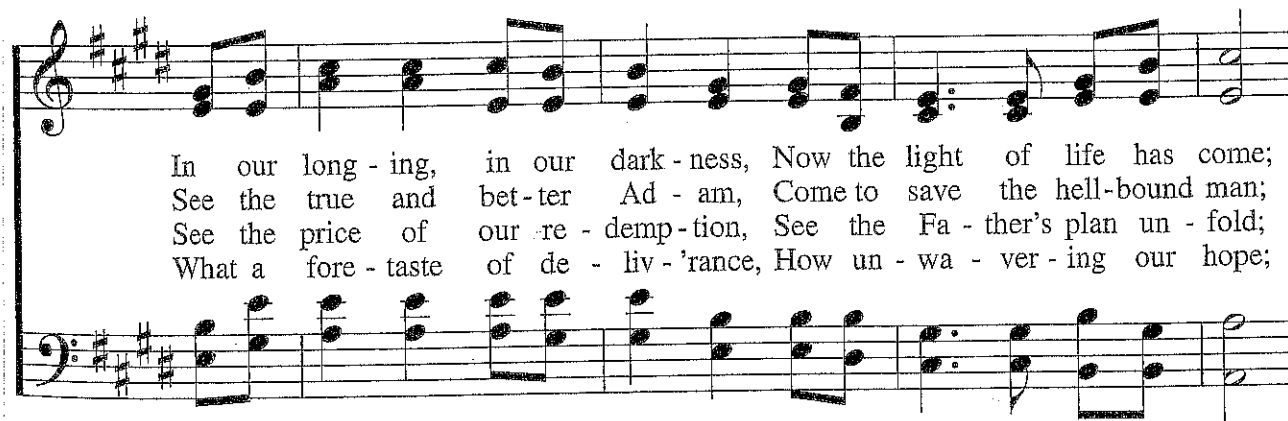
## Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery 184



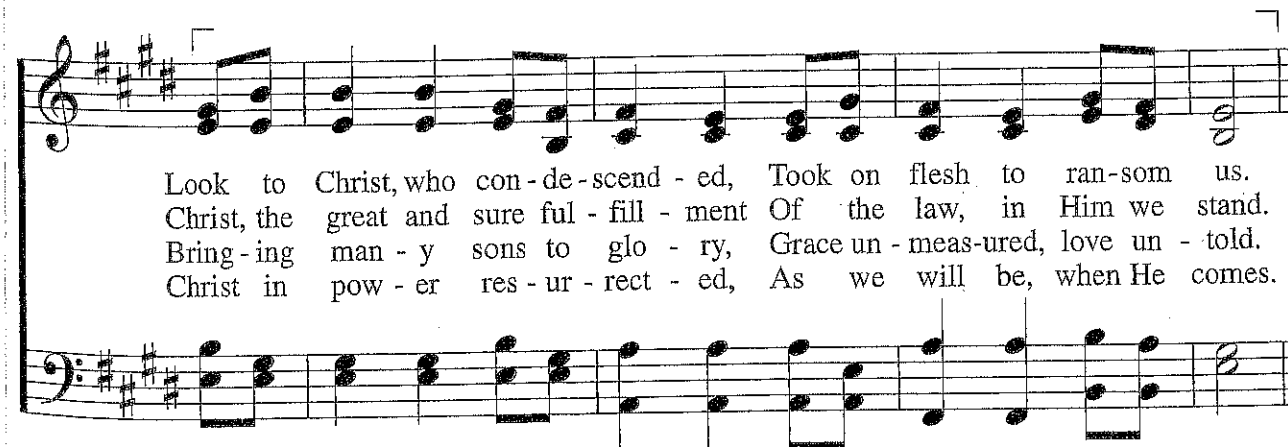
1. Come, be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, In the dawn - ing of the King;  
 2. Come, be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, He the per - fect Son of Man;  
 3. Come, be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, Christ the Lord up - on the tree,  
 4. Come, be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry, Slain by death the God of life;



He the theme of heav-en's prais - es, Robed in frail hu - man - i - ty.  
 In His liv - ing, in His suf - f'ring Nev - er trace nor stain of sin.  
 In the stead of ru - ined sin - ners, Hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry.  
 But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, Praise the Lord, He is a - live!



In our long - ing, in our dark - ness, Now the light of life has come;  
 See the true and bet - ter Ad - am, Come to save the hell-bound man;  
 See the price of our re - demp - tion, See the Fa - ther's plan un - fold;  
 What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance, How un - wa - ver - ing our hope;



Look to Christ, who con - de - scend - ed, Took on flesh to ran - som us.  
 Christ, the great and sure ful - fill - ment Of the law, in Him we stand.  
 Bring - ing man - y sons to glo - ry, Grace un - meas - ured, love un - told.  
 Christ in pow - er res - ur - rect - ed, As we will be, when He comes.