

# Passion, Come Thou Fount

Lead Worshipper: David Crowder Band

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

Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I come  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a 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  
And let Thy goodness like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart Lord, take and  
seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above