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