

Robert Robinson (1735-1790)

Miss L. C. Wellesley

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
 2. Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand-ering from the ways of God :
 3. Oh, to grace how great a deb - tor Dai - ly I'm cons-trained to be !

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for ceas - eless songs of praise.
 He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His prec - ious blood.
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand-ering heart to Thee.

4. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to grieve the One I love :
 Yet Thou, Lord, hast deigned to seal it,
 With Thy Spirit from above.

5. Rescued thus from sin and danger,
 Purchased by the Saviour's blood,
 May I walk on earth a stranger,
 As a son and heir of God.

Alternate Tunes : Stuttgart, 14 ; Wellesley, 260.