

Robert Robinson (1735-1790)

Miss L. C. Wellesley

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing,
 2. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,
 3. Oh, to grace how great a deb - tor

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
 Wand - ering from the ways of God :
 Dai - ly I'm cons - trained to be !

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger,
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fet - ter,

Call for ceas - eless songs of praise.
 In - ter - posed His prec - ious blood.
 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.