## **Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

G С G Come, Thou fount of every blessing, F C G C/e Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; G7 С Streams of mercy, never ceasing, F C G C/e С Call for songs of loudest praise. Am G F G С Teach me some melodious sonnet, Am Em F G С Sung by flaming tongues above; G С G Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, C/e F С G Mount of God's unchanging love.

G С G Here I raise my Ebenezer; C/e F C G С Hither by thy help I'm come; С G G And I hope by thy good pleasure C/e FCG C Safely to arrive at home, Am G F G С Jesus sought me when a stranger, Am Em F G С Wandering from the fold of God: G С He to rescue me from danger, C/e F C G Interposed his precious blood

G С G O to grace how great a debtor, C/e F C G C Daily I'm constrained to be; G G С Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, C/e F С G Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Am G F G С Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, G Am Em F C Prone to leave the God I love: С G Here's my heart, O take and seal it; C/e F C G С Seal it for Thy courts above.

Christ The Sure and Steady Anchor

C
G/b
Am Am/g
F
X 2

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Verse 1: С Am Christ the sure and steady anchor F С in the fury of the storm Am When the winds of doubt blow through me **G7** and my sails have all been torn F С In the suffering, in the sorrow F G Am when my sinking hopes are few Am С I will hold fast to the anchor >intro X1 G it shall never be removed

Verse 2: С Am Christ the sure and steady anchor F С while the tempest rages on С Am when temptation claims the battle **G7** and it seems the night has won F С deeper still then goes the anchor G Am though I justly stand accused С Am I will hold fast to the anchor G >intro X1 it shall never be removed

Verse 3: С Am Christ the sure and steady anchor F С through the floods of unbelief Am Hopeless, somehow, o my soul now **G7** lift your eyes to calvary F С This my ballast of assurance F G Am See His love forever proved С Am I will hold fast to the anchor G >intro X1 it shall never be removed Verse 4:

С Am Christ the sure and steady anchor F С as we face the wave of death С Am When these trials give way to glory **G7** and we draw our final breath F С We will cross that great horizon G F Am clouds behind and life secured С Am And the calm will be the better **G7** С for the storms that we endured.

## Tag:

FCChrist the shore of our salvationFAmever faithful ever trueCAmWe will hold fast to the anchorG>intro X1it shall never be removed