

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

**C**ome Thou Fount of Every Blessing is one of the most popular and favorite hymns still sung in churches today. With its soaring, accessible melody, worshipers are quickly drawn in to lyrics that lift praise to the Lord for his saving grace.

Robert Robinson experienced that saving grace at age 19 while listening to the passionate preaching of George Whitefield. After his father died when he was young, his mother sent him to London to apprentice with a barber. He squandered those years diving into sinful habits with bad friends...until he stopped to hear Whitefield's preaching of the gospel. It was then that Robinson realized the "freedom" in sin only would only lead to death, while being fettered to God's grace would only bring life.

Robinson went into ministry in the years after his conversion and wrote "Come Thou Fount" when he was only 22. His aim was to write a hymn for his church on Pentecost Sunday that focused on grace and the life that comes from the Holy Spirit. The resulting lyrics combined numerous Scriptural and personal references into a highly poetic declaration of praise, gratitude, and dependence. Acutely aware of his own need for God's grace and help, note in the first verse how Robinson calls upon God himself (His Holy Spirit, specifically) to give him the strength to declare God's praises.

You can hear various passages of Scripture Robinson had in mind in several lines from the lyrics—the flaming tongues of Acts 2, the living water of John 7, the Ebenezer stone of remembrance from 1 Samuel 7. But there is one line that could only come from a man remembering his own sinfulness in light of God's salvation: "prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love."

**Scripture to consider:**

- |            |                  |                |
|------------|------------------|----------------|
| 1 Samuel 7 | Jeremiah 17:1-13 | Romans 5:15-17 |
| Psalms 87  | John 7           | Ephesians 2    |
| Psalms 108 | Acts 2           | 2 Peter 3      |

*J* = 80

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm  
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to

4 grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise: Teach me  
 come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus  
 be! Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to

9 some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the  
 sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to  
 wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

13 mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

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