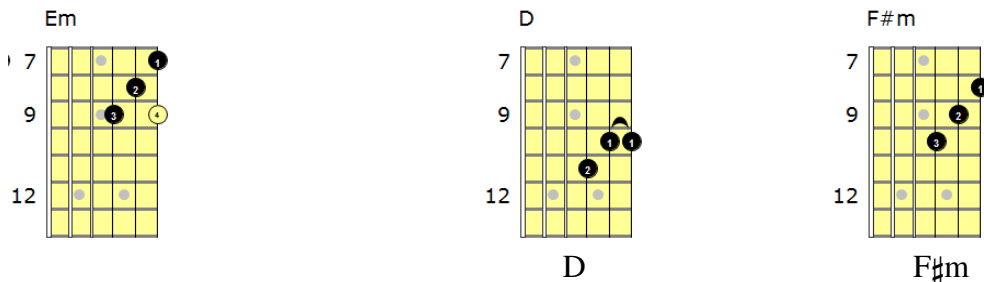
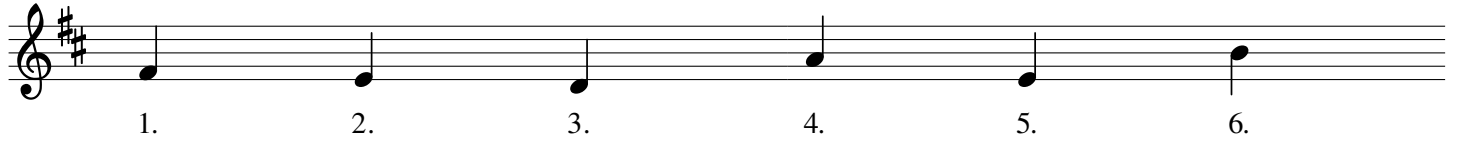
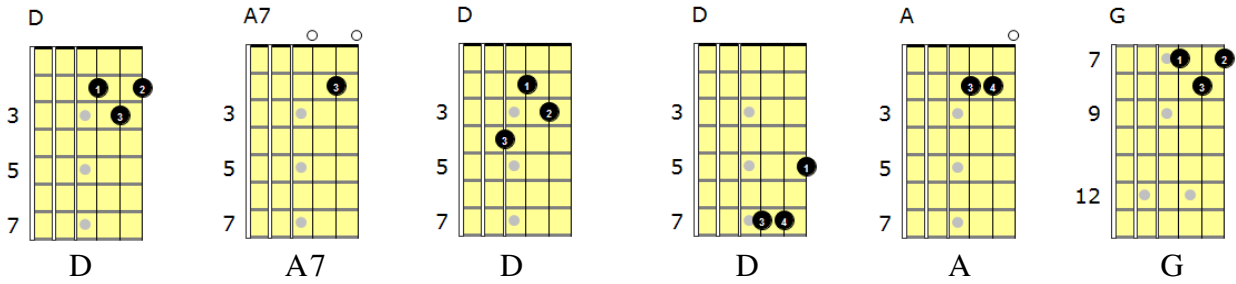


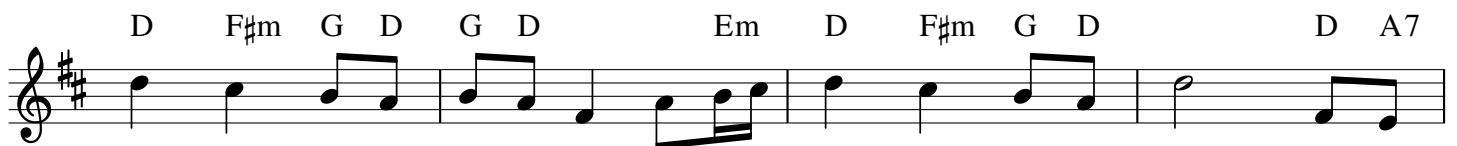
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



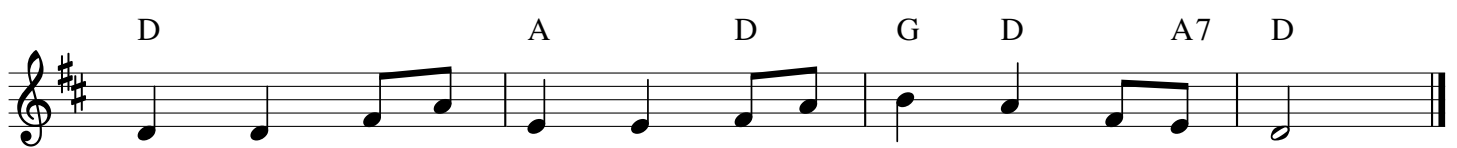
Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of



mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me -



some me - lo-dious son - net Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the



mount! I'm fixed up - on it. Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.