


# O Thou Fount of Every Blessing

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*Samuel took a stone, and set it . . . and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying,  
"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." I Samuel 7:12*



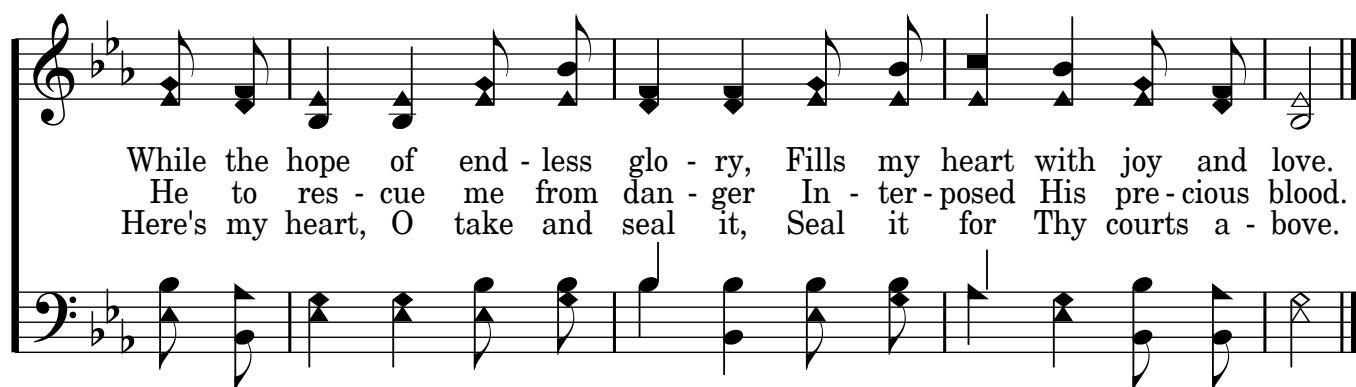
1. O Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come;  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;  
And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home;  
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wand - 'ring heart to Thee;



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand - 'ring from the fold of God;  
Nev - er let me wan - der from Thee, Nev - er leave the God I love;



While the hope of end - less glo - ry, Fills my heart with joy and love.  
He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.