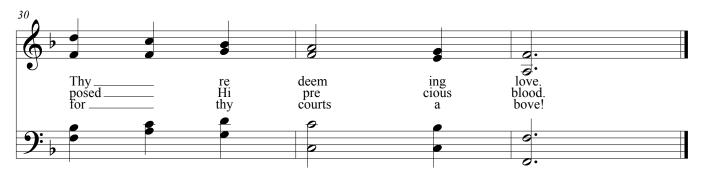
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

John Wyeth Michael D. Young





Alternate Text: (Charles Wesley)

1. Love divine, all loves excelling Joy of heav'n to earth come down. Fix in us thy humble dwelling All thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion. Pure, undbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation. Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe, Thy loving Spirit, Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit;
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away our love of sinning
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

- 3. Come, Almighty to deliver
 Let us all Thy life receieve
 Suddenly return and never
 Never more Thy temples leave.
 Thee we would be always blessing
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
 Pray and praise Thee without ceasing
 Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4. Finish, then, Thy new creation;
 Pure and spotless let us be.
 Let us ee Thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in Thee;
 Changed from glory into glory,
 'Til in heaven we take our place
 'Till we case our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love and praise.