

Hymn

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌
万福恩源
鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

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万福恩源

Come Thou Fount Come Thou King

约书亚乐团
David制谱

1=D $\frac{3}{4}$

D A G A D
3 2 | 1 1 3 5 | 2 2 3 5 | 6 5 3 2 | 1 - 3 2 |

全能真神万福恩源求使我心常赞美我主
在黑暗中完全失丧限直到负主恩来债有万
今日主赐恩典无限主恩到你恩我千
在黑暗中完全失丧限直到负主恩来债有万
今日主赐恩典无限主恩到你恩我千

D A D G A D Bm
1 1 3 5 | 2 2 3 5 | 6 5 3 2 | 1 - 5 6 7 | i 7 6 5 |

恩典涌流不断应当颂扬主恩惠我求主教我歌唱首
恶中深受捆绑直到你心释我边我的我深
恩惠如链牵连系我心在主身我边我深
恩惠如链牵连系我心在主身我边我深

#F#m G A D D A D
6 5 3 5 6 7 | i 7 6 5 | i - 3 2 | 1 1 3 5 | 2 2 3 5 |

不停如天使歌颂在天主的恩典无穷无预尽永
新歌变常离主爱行己居所路你的恩身心完全
易变常离主爱行己居所路你的恩身心完全
新歌变常离主爱行己居所路你的恩身心完全

G A D G D G
6 5 i 7 | i - i 7 ||: 6 - 6 • 5 | 5 - i 7 | 6 • 5 6 • 5 |

稳定永不变来迎接大君王高举你全地之
同行到永远来迎接大君王高举你全地之
以行后永属主

D Bm G D A D
5 - i 7 | i • 5 6 • 5 | 5 - 1 3 | 5 • 3 3 • 2 | 1 - - :||

上众新妇向你歌唱荣耀归和平君王

万福恩源

约书亚乐团
神掌权

萬福恩源

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

In that day shall a fountain be opened . . . for sin and uncleanness.

— Zechariah 13:1

Robert Robinson
Jeff Redd, 2nd stanza, alt.

NETTLETON
John Wyeth

1 全能真神萬福恩源，求使我心常讚美；
2 我願紀念救恩無限，因負恩主賜福債；
3 每日主恩無限，有我主恩常到。

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2 This my glad com-mem-o - ra-tion That 'til now I've safe-ly come;
3 O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!

1 主賜恩典湧流不 斷，當我揚然惠。天身到主恩。
2 更求恩典引我如前牽連，應使繫我安。心在主恩。天身到主恩。
3 願求恩典如鍊連，當我揚然惠。天身到主恩。天身到主恩。

1 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2 And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3 Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-dering heart to Thee:

1 求主教我唱歌，唱不正，停路，如天用離，使我大主歌愛，愛在天，主的救將。
2 我曾漂泊，知道我迷我心，唱不正，停路，如天用離，使我大主歌愛，愛在天，我路為今。
3 我深知我迷我心，唱不正，停路，變常，離天，主行尋找，我路為今。

1 Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove;Praise the
2 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan-dering from the fold of God; He, to
3 Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love: Here's my

万福泉源歌

鲁宾逊词 1735 – 1790

(Robert Tobinson)

1 = E^{\flat} 3/4

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing

韦思曲 1813

(John Wyeth)



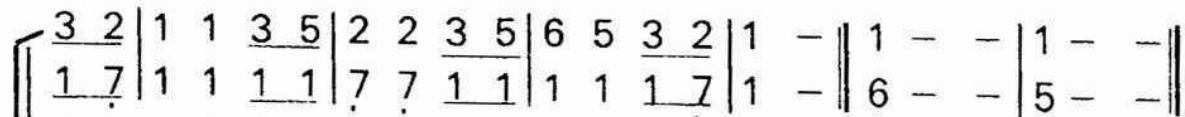
全能上帝，万福泉源，恳求垂听。我蒙主赞美。
我一生有主引导，时分刻中。我蒙主报恩。
主鸿恩实在高深，万福泉源，恳求垂听。我蒙主报恩。
主鸿恩实在高深，万福泉源，恳求垂听。我蒙主报恩。



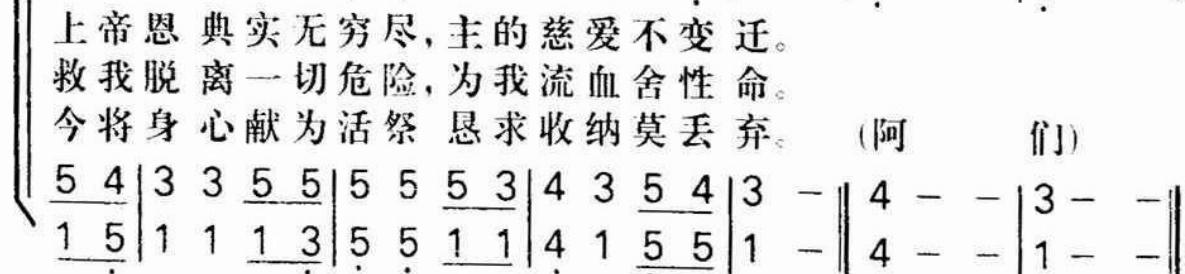
上帝恩典似水流长，我们高声颂扬。恩惠。
只求上帝永离不离，我直到天尽地极。我家之力。
慈悲救主恩求相助，我侍奉上帝。我力。
慈悲救主恩求相助，我侍奉上帝。我力。



愿有主时教我唱诗，和谐犹如天牧。使者前来找我。
我深知我如羊迷路，主如牧离。使我前寻。
我深知我如羊迷路，主如牧离。使我前寻。
我深知我如羊迷路，主如牧离。使我前寻。



上帝恩典实无穷尽，主的慈爱不变迁。
救我脱离一切危险，为我流血舍性命。
今将身心献为活祭，恳求收纳莫丢弃。 (阿们)



上帝恩典实无穷尽，主的慈爱不变迁。
救我脱离一切危险，为我流血舍性命。
今将身心献为活祭，恳求收纳莫丢弃。 (阿们)

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2 Hith - er - to thy love has blessed me, thou hast drawn me to this place;
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.
and I know thy hand will lead me safe-ly home by thy good grace.
Let thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee:

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove.
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

Praise his name, I'm fixed up - on it, name of God's re - deem-ing love.
he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, bought me with his pre-cious blood.
here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735–1790, alt.
Music: Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, Harrisburg, 1813, ed. John Wyeth
Text and music: public domain

NETTLETON
87 87 D

Eph 3:13-14; Eph 4:14; Eph 5:13,20; 1 Sa 7:3-12

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, thou fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb-en - e - er; hith-er by thy help I'm 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 plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God:
Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love;

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing 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.

Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.
Asahel Nettleton, 1825

Come, Thou Fount

NETTLETON



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my E-be - nez - er; hith - er by Thy help I've come;
3. Oh, 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 wan - dring heart to Thee;



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - dring from the fold of God;
prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount— I'm fixed u - pon it— mount of God's un - chang-ing 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.



WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1758

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Saved by Grace

319

(Guitar)

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy
 grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Cal for songs of bud - est
 praise. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dring from the face of
 God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre cious bblood.

2. O to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let that grace, Lord, ke a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
 Teach me, Lord, some rapturous measure,
 Meet for me Thy grace to prove,
 While I sing the countless treasure
 Of my Gods unchanging love.

3. Prone to wander, Lord, I feelt;
 Prone to leave the God I love:
 Take my heart, oh, take and seal it
 With Thy Spirit from above.
 Rescued thus from sin and danger,
 Purchased by the Savor's blood,
 May I walk on earth a stranger,
 As a son and heir of God.

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Saved by Grace

319

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bles - sing, Tune my heart to sing Thy
4 grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Cal for songs of bud - est
8 praise. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - ding from the face of
12 God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre cious bbod.

2. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, ke a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Teach me, Lord, some rapturous measure,
Meet for me Thy grace to prove,
Whb I sing the countless treasure
Of my God's unchanging love.

3. Prone to wander, Lord, I feelt;
Prone to leave the God I love:
Take my heart, oh, take and seal t
With Thy Spirit from above.
Rescued thus from sin and danger,
Purchased by the Savor's blood,
May I walk on earth a stranger,
As a son and heir of God.