

Hymn

O Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

萬福源頭

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜

万福源头
Come, Thou Fount

每日主賜恩典无量，
O to grace how great a debtor
负主恩债难报偿，
Daily I'm constrained to be!
愿主恩惠如链相牵，
Let that grace now like a fetter,
维繫我心与主连，
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

3-V.1

生命圣诗 76 Hymns of Life 76



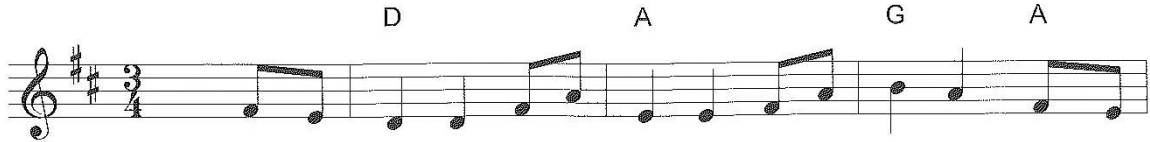
風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 16, 2024



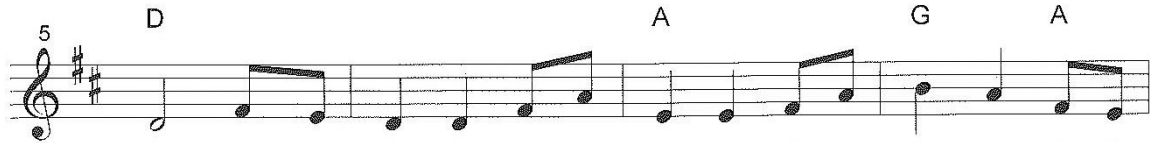
18 萬福源頭 Come Thou Fount

詞: Robert Robinson 曲: American Melody 譯: 余遠淳修自多本聖詩集 編: 余遠淳



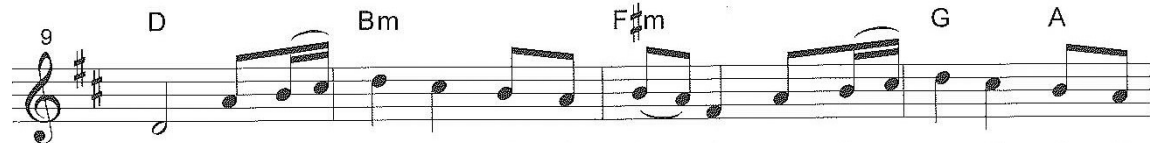
D A G A

全 能 真 神! 萬 福 源 頭, 懇 求 使 我 常 歌
我 要 立 石, 以 便 以 謝, 蒙 主 幫 助 到 如
浩 大 恩 典, 每 日 加 添, 主 恩 難 報, 永 虧
Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy
Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm
O to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con - strained to



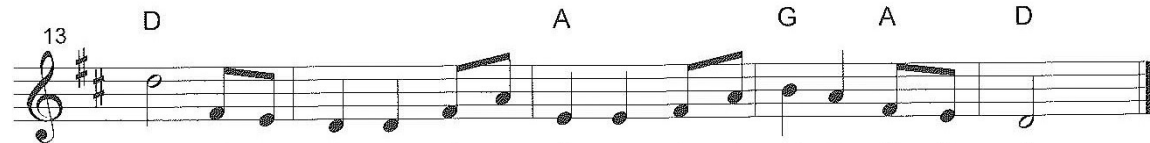
D A G A

頌, 恩 澤 無 窮, 不 息 湧 流, 應 當 頌 讚 主 恩
今, 尚 望 無 窮, 一 生 導 引, 安 抵 天 家 蒙 福
欠, 願 主 恩 惠, 如 鏈 相 牽, 繫 我 心 與 主 相
grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est
come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let Thy good - ness, as a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to



D Bm F#m G A

寵, 願 主 教 我 優 美 音 樂, 天 使 天 軍 常 誦
蔭, 我 本 失 喪, 遠 離 父 家, 耶 穌 是 親 自 來 引
連, 主 我 深 知, 內 心 軟 弱, 總 是 偏 行 走 已
praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -
home. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of
Thee; Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I



D A G A D

唱, 讚 美 我 主, 救 恩 穩 妥, 永 遠 堅 定 愛 深 長,
路, 恩 主 救 我, 免 於 危 險, 流 出 寶 血 洗 罪 污,
路, 獻 我 身 心, 求 加 烙 印, 與 主 同 在 蒙 祝 福,
bove; Praise the mount-I'm fixed up - on it - Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bought me with His pre - cious blood.
love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it - Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

萬福源頭

COME THOU FOUNT

詞：Robert Robinson
 曲：American Melody
 譯：余遠洋修自多本聖詩集
 編：余遠洋

Andante ♩ = 82

D A G A D

1. 全能真神，萬福源頭，懇求使我常歌頌，恩澤
 2. 我要立石，以便以謝，蒙主幫助到如今，尚望
 3. 浩大恩典，每日加添，主恩難報永虧欠，願主

Bm A D G A D

無窮，不息湧流，應當頌讚主恩寵，願主
 恩主，一生導引，安抵天家蒙福蔭，我本
 恩惠，如鏈相牽，繫我心與主相連，主我

Bm F#m G A D

教我，優美音樂，天使天軍常誦唱，讚美
 失喪，遠離父家，耶穌親自來引路，恩主
 深知，內心軟弱，總是偏行走己路，獻我

D A D G A D

13
 我主，救恩穩妥，永遠堅定愛深長，
 救我，免於危險，流出寶血洗罪污，
 身心，求加烙印，與主同在蒙祝福。

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708 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 con - strained 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.



Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON

Asahel Nettleton, 1825



1. Come, 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'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;
4. Oh, that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see thy love - ly face:



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.
Clothed then in the blood-washed lin - en, how I'll sing thy won - drous grace!



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:
Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry; take my ran - som'd soul a - way;



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.
send thine an - gels soon to car - ry me to realms of end - less day.

379 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON: 8. 7. 8. 7. D.
John Wyeth, 1813

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, 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 pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering 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 - dering 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. A - MEN.

LIFE IN CHRIST: FAITH AND ASSURANCE

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
4 grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est
8 praise. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the face of
12 God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre cious blood.

Chord markings: A7, D, A, D, G, A7, D, G, D, A, D, G, A7, D, G, A7, D.

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

3. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
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 Savior'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

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "1. 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. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the face of God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre cious blood."

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

3. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
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 Savior's blood,
May I walk on earth a stranger,
As a son and heir of God.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
By: Rev. Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
Tune: Lux Eoi
Comp: Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

1) Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some celestial measure
Sung by ransomed hosts above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure
Of my Lord's unchanging love!

2) Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thine help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3) O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Take my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above! Amen.