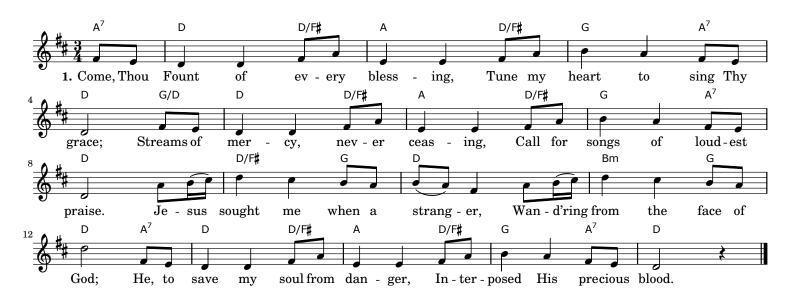
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Saved by Grace

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- 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.