Come Thou Fount

A Closer Look

Join Daonground

- Written by Robert Robinson in the late 1700

 Music was written by John Wyeth
- Robinson went to a George Whitfeld reviva with friends for the purpose of "scoffing at the poor deluded Methodists"
- mpressed by the message, he converted

Come Dackground

- Robinson entered the Methodist Church
- Later left, went to Cambridge and became a Baptist preacher
- _ater in life he went back to his old lifestyle
- His later life made the final verse seem prophetic
- Based on Samuel 7:12 and Isaiah 25:1

TOOSCI LOOK AL LYIIOS

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

here is talking about a fountain of mercy that stops.

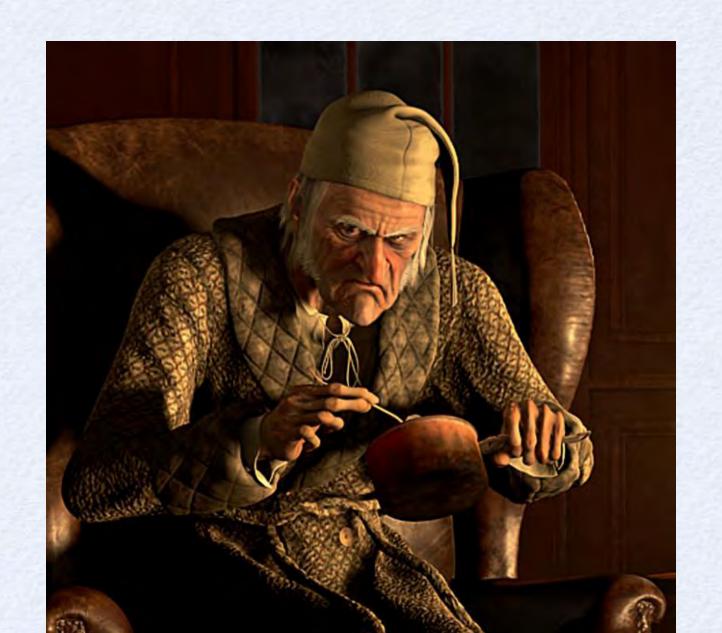
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

nnet- a poem with 14 lines, 10 syllables per li Poetry sung by Angels! Notice his focus.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.

Ebenezer?

Ebenezer?



Ebenezer
1 Samuel 7:12

Samuel took a stone and set it up betwah and Shen. He named it Ebenezer, says far has the LORD helped us."

benezer was an unpolished stone erected norial. In the song, the author is raising a storembrance of what God has done for him.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.

er- old way of saying coming towards someth or also recognizes the need for God's help to home, that is Heaven!

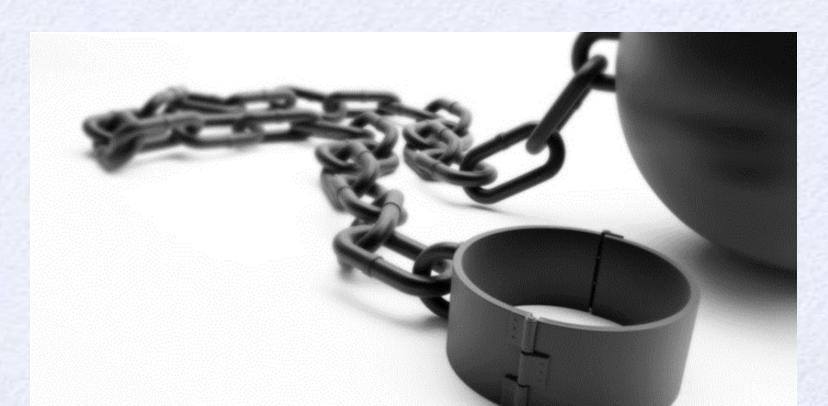
TOUSEI LOUIT AL LYTTOS

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

Shepherd leaving the 99!
Interposed- two Latin words inter-between or among poneo- to put or place

A CIOSCI LOUIX at Lyinos

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace Lord, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.



O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace Lord, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.

We see fetter as an image of slavery, as something bad.

This fetter binds us to a loving God. eminds me of Daryl's image of Living Sacrific

TOOSCI LOOK AL LYIIOS

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, Lord take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Seal- a legal stamp
We are being set apart,
our legal status has changed.

Come Thou Fount



Traditional hymn arr. and performed by

Dave Hunt

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 melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy 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.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy 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; here's my heart, Lord take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, Lord take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above. Here's my heart, Lord take and seal it seal it for thy courts above.