

Olney

Robert Robinson, 1759

Stanza 3 by Martin Madan, 1760

87. 87. 87. 87.

Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825;

Counter by William Boyd, 1818.

G Major

Alexander Johnson, 1818

Tr. 1. { Come, thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; } Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount, I'm
{ Streams of mercy, never cea-sing, Call for songs of loudest praise. }

C. 2. { Here I'll raise my E-be-ne-zer; Hither by thy help I'm come. } Je-sus sought me when a stranger Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue
{ And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to ar-rive at home. }

T. 3. { O! to grace, how great a debtor Dai-ly I'm constrained to be! } Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love Here's mine heart, O
{ Let that grace, now like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to thee. }

B.

Tr. 1. fixed up-on it, Mount of thy re-dee-ming love!

C. 2. me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed his pre-cious blood.

T. 3. take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a-bove!

B.

This version is on page 135 in *The Sacred Harp*, 1844 to present.

Public Domain.