

Score

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Lyrics: Robert Robinson

Music: John Wyeth

Arrangement: Sally DeFord

Adaption: K.D. Christensen

With Emotion ♩ = 70

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

S

A

T

B

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

Come thou fount of ev-ry' bles - sing. Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, ne-ver ceas - ing call for

S

A

T

B

16 17 18 19 20 21 22

Teach me some mel - o-dious son - net. sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up -

songs of loud-est praise.

Streams of mer - cy, ne-ver ceas - ing call for

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30

S on it, mount of thy re-deem-ing love.

A

T on it, mount of thy re-deem-ing love.

B Here I raise my Eb-en-  
Here I raise my Eb-en-

31 32 33 34 35 36 37 *mf*

S Je-sus

A And I hope, by thy good plea-sure safe-ly to ar-rive at home.

T e-zer; Here by thy great help I've come; And I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar-rive at home. Je-sus

B e-zer; Here by thy great help I've come;

38 39 40 41 42 43 44

S sought me when a stran-ger, Wan-dr'ing from the fold of God; He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, in-ter posed his pre-cious

A Wan-dr'ing from the fold of God; res-cue from dan-ger, his pre-cious

T sought me when a stran-ger, Wan-dr'ing from the fold of God; He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, in-ter posed his pre-cious

B *mf* Wan-dr'ing from the fold of God; res-cue from dan-ger, his pre-cious

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52

S blood.

A blood.

T blood.

B blood.

53 54 55 56 57 58 59

*mp*

S Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai-ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my

*mp*

A Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai-ly I'm con - strained to be . Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my

*mp*

T Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai-ly I'm con - strained to be . Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my

*mp*

B Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai-ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my

60 61 62 63 64 65 66

*mf*

S wan - dr'ing heart to thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it. Prone to leave the God I love.

*mf*

A wan - dr'ing heart to thee . Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart, Oh, take and

*mf*

T wan - dr'ing heart to thee . Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it. Prone to leave the God I love.

*mf*

B wan - dr'ing heart to thee. Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart, Oh, take and

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

67 68 69 70 71 72 73

*molto rit.* *mp* *a tempo* *p*

S courts a - bove thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove .

A seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove .

T courts a - bove thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove .

B seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove .

74 75 76 77

S

A

T

B