

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Medium-voice solo

Text by Robert Robinson
Melody from John Wyeth's
"Repository of Sacred Music," Part Second
Arranged by Sally DeFord

Gently, about $\text{♩} = 70$

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

8 9 10 11 12 13

Come, thou fount of ev-'ry bles - sing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of

14 15 16 17 18 19

mer - cy, ne-ver ceas - ing call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, sung by

20 21 22 23 24 25

flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of thy re - deem - ing love.

mf 34 36 38

Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Here by thy great help I've come; And I hope, by thy good

40 42 44 *rit.*

plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus ___ sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring ___ from the fold of

a tempo 46 48 50

God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood. _____

52 54 56 *rit.* *tacet*

mp 58 60 62

O, 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

64 *mf* 66 68 *rit.* *mp a tempo*

wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to ___ wan - der, Lord, I feel ___ it, Prone to ___ leave the God I love. Here's my

70 72 74 $\frac{3}{4}$

heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a -

76 *p* 78 80 *rit.* *pp*

bove.