

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

SATB

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

Gently, about  $\text{♩} = 70$

*p*

8 *Soprano/Alto* *p* 10 12

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

*p*

14 16 18

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

*p*

20 *rit.* *a tempo* 22 24

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

*rit.* *a tempo*

26 28 30

love.

*mf*

32 *Soprano/Alto* *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

*Tenor/Bass\**

*mf*

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

*rit.*

\*Bass tacet as needed on unison passages.

*a tempo*

46 48 50

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

*unis.*

*a tempo*

52 54 56

*rit.* *tacet*

*a cappella--freely*

*mp*

57 58 60

O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy

62 64

*mf*

good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. \_\_\_\_\_ Prone to \_\_\_\_\_

66 *rit.* 68 *a tempo* 70

wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; *mp* Here's my heart, O take and

*mf* *rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

*unis.*

72 *mp* *unis.* 74

Seal it for thy courts a - bove, Seal it for thy courts a -

seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove, Seal it for thy courts a - bove, Thy courts a -

*mf* *rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

76 *p* 78 80

bove.

bove.

*p* *rit.* *pp*