

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

SATB Choir and Congregation

American Folk Tune
Lyrics by Robert Roninson
Tune Name: NETTLETON

Arranged by
Cydney Olson Van Duker

$\text{♩} = 76$

1. Come Thou Fount of ev 'ry bless - ing; Tune my
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zere; Hith - er
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly

heart to sing Thy grace. Streams of mer - cy nev - er
by Thy help I'm come. And I hope, by Thy good
I'm con - strained to be! Let Thy good - ness, like a

ceas - ing Call for songs of loud - est praise.
plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.

10

Teach me me - lo - dious son - net, by flam - ing toun - ges a -
 He saught me as a strang - er, When wan - d'ring from the
 I wan - der Lord, I feel it. to leave the God I

13

bove. Praise the mount; I'm fixed u - pon it: Mount of
 fold; He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter -
 love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it

16

Thy re - deem - ing love.
 posed for His pre - cious blood.
 for Thy courts a - bove.