

# Come, Thou Fount of Grace

a medley of "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" and "Amazing Grace"

High voice

Text by Robert Robinson  
and John Newton

Tunes: "New Britain" (trad.)  
and "Nettleton" by John Wyeth  
arr. Jenny Jordan and Olivia Hansen

$\text{♩} = 88$

*p* Come, thou Fount of ev'-ry bles - sing, tune my  
heart to sing Thy grace; streams of mer - cy, never cea - sing, call for songs of loudest praise.

*mp* A - ma - zing - grace, how sweet the sound that

21

saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but

27

now am found, was blind, but now, I see. *mf* Jes-us

33

*slightly faster*  
sought me when a stran-ger, wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to

res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His precious blood. How

pre - cious\_ did that\_ Grace\_ ap - pear, the hour I\_ first be - lieved.

Through ma - ny\_ dan - gers, toils and

54

snares, I have al - read - y\_ come. T'was

59

Grace\_ that\_ brought me safe\_ thus\_ far, and Grace will\_

64

lead me home. *f* Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to

70

be! Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, bind my wand-ring heart to Thee. *ff* Here's my—

75

heart! Oh, take and seal\_ it, seal it\_ for Thy courts a - bove! *mp* A - ma - zing—

81

Grace, how - sweet\_ the sound\_

*mp* slowly