

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Vocal Solo

Robert Robinson / John Wyeth

Arr. Nathan Howe NathanHoweMusic.com

*expressively - not too fast*

*p*

*rall.*

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a *rall.* (ritardando) marking.

7

*mp* Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bles - sing; tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of

7 *a tempo*

The vocal line begins at measure 7 with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment. The tempo marking *a tempo* is indicated above the piano part.

12

mer - cy, ne - ver cea - sing, Call for songs of lou - dest praise. Teach me

12

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a consistent accompaniment. Measure numbers 12 and 16 are indicated at the start of the respective staves.

16

some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by — fla - ming tongues a - bove. Praise the

20

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - dee - ming love.

24

*mf cresc.* *subito p*

*tenderly*

31 *mf*  
Here I raise my E - be - nee - zer; Hi - ther by Thy help I've

36  
come, And I hope by Thy good plea - sure safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I

42  
feel it, prone to leave the God I love, Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it

47

for Thy courts a - bove. Je-sus sought me when a  
roll chords *ad. lib* to m. 68

53

stran-ger, Wan-dering from the fold of God. He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, in-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.

60

How His kind - ness yet pur -sues - me Mor-tal tongue can ne-ver tell, Clothed in flesh, till death shall

66

loose me I can - not pro - claim it well. \_\_\_\_\_

*pp*

71

*mf*

76

*f* O to grace how great a deb - tor dai - ly I'm con - strained to be. Let Thy

*f* *marcato*

82

good-ness, as a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee. *ff* Come, my Lord, no\_\_ lon-ger

87

tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a - way; *f* Send thine an - gels now to car - ry Me to

92

realms of end - less day. \_\_\_\_\_

*dim. and rall. to end*