

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

John Wyeth  
Arr. Christine Hadlock

Moderato

Women:

*P* Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless - ing Tunemy

Moderato

*pp*

*p*

Piano

8

Men:

heart to singthy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me\_

, Women:

Pno

14

Men:

some me - lo-dious son - net, Sungby flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it: Mount of

Pno

20

All:

*mp* O to grace how great a  
thy re-deem-ing love.

Pno

26

debt - or Dai-ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, as a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to

Pno

32

Women:

All:

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

Pno

38

seal it; Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing; Tune my heart to sing thy

*cresc.* *mf*

Pno

44

grace; Streams of mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est

Pno

48

praise. *f* Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, *dim.* Sung by

Pno

51

flam - ing tongues a - bove; *mp* Praise the mount I'm fixed up - on it: Mount of thy re - deem-ing *dim.*

Pno

56

love. *cresc.* Come, thou Fount of Per - fect, *dim.* Per-fect Love. \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.* *mf* *dim.*

Pno