

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

American folk tune  
Text by Robert Robinson

SATB with Piano Accompaniment

Arranged by  
AnnMarie Murdock

*J=74*

Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

Piano

mp

7

S.A.

T.B.

*mp*

Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry bless - ing; Tune my heart to sing Thy

7

12

S.A.

T.B.

grace. Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est

12

2

16

S.A. The soprano part (S.A.) begins with a single note followed by eighth-note pairs. The basso continuo part (T.B.) consists of sustained notes. The soprano part has lyrics: "praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by". The basso continuo part has lyrics: "praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by".

19

S.A. The soprano part (S.A.) has lyrics: "flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it: Mount of". The basso continuo part (T.B.) consists of sustained notes.

23

S.A. The soprano part (S.A.) has lyrics: "Thy re - deem - ing love.". The basso continuo part (T.B.) consists of sustained notes.

30

S.A.

T.B.

Here I raise my Eb-e - ne - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come. And I

36

S.A.

T.B.

hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home. Je-sus sought me when a

41

S.A.

T.B.

strang-er, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In-ter -

46

S.A. T.B.

*f*

posed His pre-cious blood.

52

S.A. T.B.

*f*

Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to

*rit.* *a tempo*

58

S.A. T.B.

be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to

S.A. 62

Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I

T.B.

S.A. 66

T.B.

S.A. love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

T.B.

S.A. *mf*

T.B. *mf*

S.A. 71

T.B.

S.A. Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

T.B. rit.

S.A. rit. mp

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**VERSE 1**  
**Women melody**  
 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing;  
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.  
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
 Call for songs of loudest praise.  
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
 Sung by flaming tongues above.  
 Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it:  
 Mount of Thy redeeming love.

**VERSE 2**

**Men melody**  
 Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
 Hither by Thy help I'm come.  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home.  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed His precious blood.

**VERSE 3**

**S.A.T. B. parts**  
 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
 Prone to leave the God I love.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it;  
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

**ALL ENDING (see music)**

**VERSE 1**  
**Women melody**  
 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing;  
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.  
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
 Call for songs of loudest praise.  
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
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 Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it:  
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**ALL**