

Come, Thou Fount of Grace

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

SATB

Text by Robert Robinson
and John Newton

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

♩ = 88

T/B

p Come, thou Fount of ev'ry bles-sing, tune my heart to sing Thy

p *mf* *pp* *p* *mf*

8

grace; streams of mer-cy, never cea-sing, call for songs of loudest praise.

mp

16

S/A

mp A - ma - zing - grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me. I

mf *mp* *mf*

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

S/A

T/B *mf*

slightly faster

sought me when a stran-ger, wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to res-cue me from

mf

dan-ger, in-ter-posed His precious blood. How pre-cious did that Grace ap-

mf

pear, the hour I first be-lieved. Through ma-ny

Through

dan-gers, toils and snares, With His help, I have al-read-y

ma-ny dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come.

come. 'Twas Grace that brought me safe thus far, and Grace will lead me

'Twas Grace that brought me safe thus far, and Grace will lead me

home._____ Oh, to grace, how great a debt-or, daily I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy good-ness, like a

home._____ *f*

fet - ter, bind my wand-'ring heart to Thee. Here's my_ heart! Oh, take and seal_ it, seal it_ for Thy courts a -

ff

bove! A - ma-zing_ Grace, how - sweet_____ the sound._____

mp

pp *mp* *slowly*