

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

SSATB

Vocal Parts Only*

John Wyeth
arr. Irvin T. Nelson

A *mp*

Come, thou fount of ev-ery bless-ing; Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of

10

mer cy, ne-verceas -ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by-

16

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

B

24

Here I raise my Eb-en-e-zer;** Hi-ther by Thy help I'm come, And I hope, by Thy good

30

plea-sure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home. Prone to wan-der, Lord I feel-it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

C *f*

37

heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to

**Ebenezer means
"Stone of Help."
(1 Sam 7:10-12).

* For choir only (full score with
accompaniment available separately)

43

be! Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee. Prone to_ wan-der, Lord I

49

feel_ it, Prone to_ leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

56

D

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

68

dan-ger, In-terposed His pre-cious blood. Prone to_ wan-der, Lord, I feel_ it, Prone to_ leave the God I

74

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

78

bove. Seal it for Thy courts a - bove!