Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing | 12-50810

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Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing
For SATB with Organ and Optional Brass Quartet*

Text: Robert Robinson (1758)
Music: John Wyeth (1813), (Netleton)
Arr. James Mulholland

Sustained $q = 72$

Unison

Organ

Come, Thou fount of ev-ery
bless-ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, nay, cease-less ing, call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some me-lo-di-ous son-net, sung by

*Optional Brass parts available from publisher (12-50811)
flaming tongues above; praise the mount! I'm fixed up

on it, mount of God's unchanging love!

Here I raise my Ebenezzer; 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, Wander-ing from the fold of
God; He to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.
O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly

I'm con - strained to be! Let that grace now, like a

fer - ter, bind my wan - dering 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.