

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

John Wyeth  
arranged by Loren Erickson

*♩ = 72*

Women

Men

Organ

Pedal

*mp*

Come thou fount of ev-ry bles-sing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of

10

SA

TB

Org

Pd

*mf*

Teach me— some me-lo-dious son-net, sung by fla-ming tongues a -

mer-cy, ne-ver ceas-ing call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, sung by fla-ming tongues a -

17

SA

TB

Org

Pd

*mp*

bove. Praise the mount, I'm fixed u-pon it, mount of thy re-deem-ing love. Here I

bove. Praise the mount, I'm fixed u-pon it, mount of thy re-deem-ing love.

26

SA raise my E - be - ne - zer, hi - ther by thy help I've come; and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus

TB

Org

Pd

34

SA sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He to res - cue me from dan - ger in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

TB sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He to res - cue me from dan - ger in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

Org =mf

Pd =mf

42

SA O to grace, how great a debt - or, dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy

TB O to grace, how great a debt - or, dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy

Org

Pd

50

SA  
 good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee! *ff* Prone to wan - der, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I

TB  
 good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee! *ff* Prone to wan - der, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I

Org  
*ff*

Pd  
*ff*

57

SA  
 love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove. *rit.* Here's my heart, *mp* slowly ♩ = 60

TB  
 love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove. Here's my heart, *mp*

Org  
*mp*

Pd  
*mp*

66

SA  
 O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove. *p*

TB  
 heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove. *p*

Org  
*p*

Pd  
*p*