

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

(SAB)

Text: Robert Robinson

Music: Asahel Nettleton

Arrangement: Kristine Daynes

lightly S. A. unison

4
S
A
B

Come, thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy
Here I'll raise my Eb-en-e-zer, Hith-er by Thy help I'm

4
S
A
B

grace; come; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at

S. A. div.

8
S
A
B

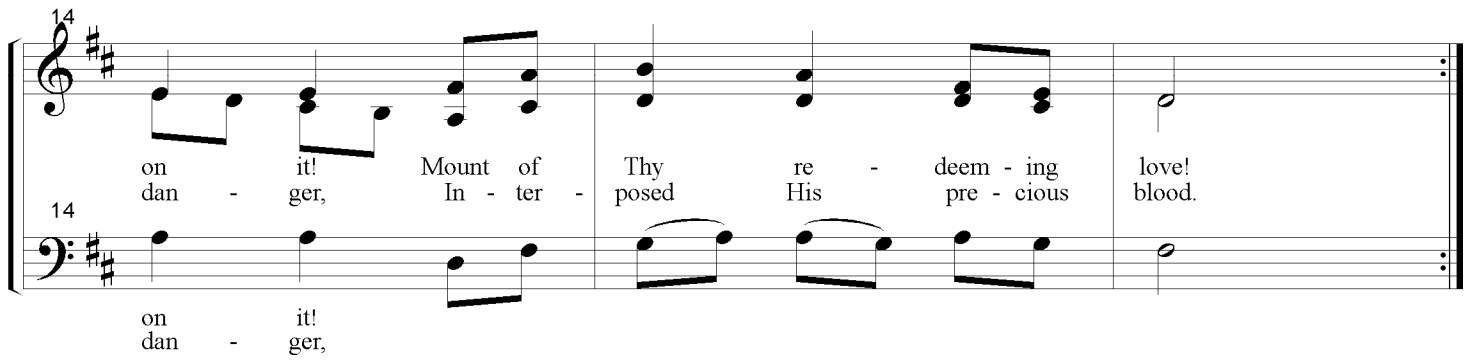
Teach me some sought mel-o-dious son-net, Sung by
Je-sus when a stran-ger, Wan-d'ring

some mel-o-dious son-net,
sought me when a stran-ger,

11
S
A
B

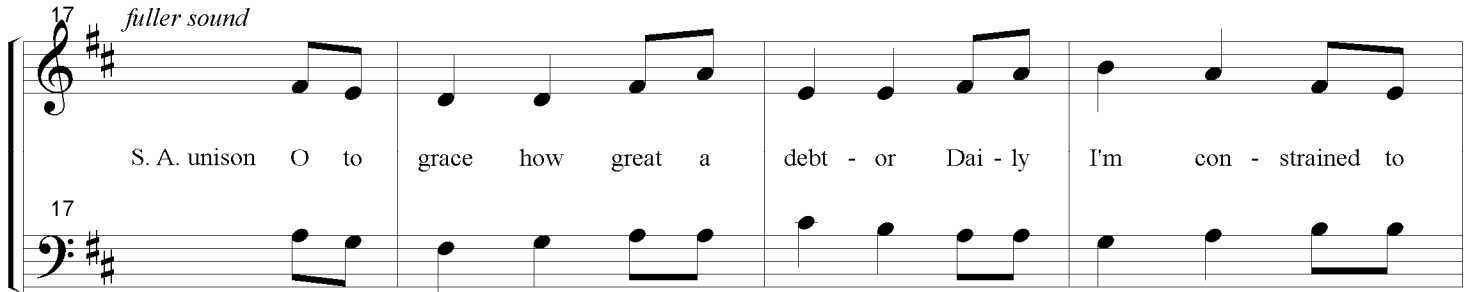
flam-ing the tongues a-bove; God; Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-
from the fold of God; He, to res-cue me from

14



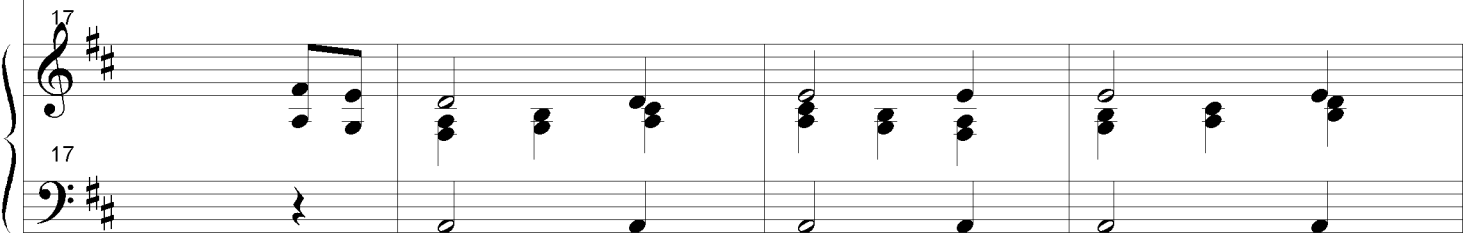
14 on dan - it! ger, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love!
dan - it! ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

17 *fuller sound*

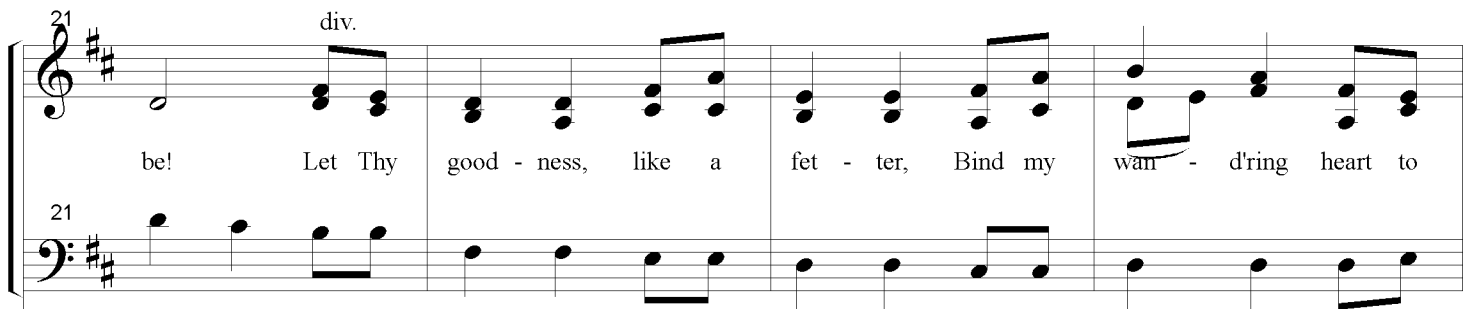


17 S. A. unison O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to

17



21 *div.*



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

21



S. A. unison

25

Thee; Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my

25

30

mf *div.* *crescendo*

heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

30

crescendo

for Thy courts a - bove.