

Voice

Come Thou Fount

Robert Robinson (1758)

Chip Ueltschey

$\text{♩} = 80$ D A G A D



Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing; tune my heart to sing Thy grace; streams of
 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come; and I
 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let that

5 D A G A D A



mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
 hope, by thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
 grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee. Prone to -

9 D A G G D A D A G D



some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by — flam - ing tongues a - bove; praise the
 sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to
 wand - er, Lord, I feel — it, prone to — leave the God I love; Here's my

13 D A G A D



mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - change - ing love!
 res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 heart; O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts a - bove.