

Come Thou Fount

Robert Robinson (1758)

Chip Ueltschey

$\text{♩} = 80$

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

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

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

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

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S.
grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est
come; and I hope, by thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to


A.
grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est
come; and I hope, by thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to


T.
grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est
come; and I hope, by thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to


B.
grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est
come; and I hope, by thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to

8


S. 
 praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by — flam - ing tongues a -
 home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
 Thee. Prone to — wand - er, Lord, I feel — it, prone to — leave the God I


A. 
 praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a -
 home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
 Thee. Prone to wand - er, Lord, I feel — it, prone to leave the God I


T. 
 8
 praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a -
 home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
 Thee. Prone to wand - er, Lord, I feel — it, prone to leave the God I


B. 
 praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by — flam - ing tongues a -
 home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
 Thee. Prone to — wand - er, Lord, I feel — it, prone to — leave the God I

12

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

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

T. 
 8
 bove; praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un-change - ing love!
 God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 love; Here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

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