

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Recorded by Marta Johns on Tanglewood Records

John Wyeth

arr. Richards

♩ = 72

6

6

f

12

12

5

Come, thou

18

fount of ev-ery bless - ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev-er

18

23

ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some mel - od-ious

23

27

son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a bove; Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it; Mount of

27

32

thy re - deem - ing love.

37

O to grace how great a debt - or Dai-ly

41

I'm con - strained to be! let thy good - ness, as a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to

46

thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

46

poco rit.

51

here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts a - bove.

51

56

56

62

I shall praise in end-less mea-sure for thy

68

ran-som of my debt, And I pray, by thy good plea-sure, that my soul thou wilt ac-

73

cept. Thou hast sought me when a stran-ger, wand-'ring from the fold I love; Thou hast

78

res - cued me from dan - ger; thy sweet grace for me e - nough.

78

83

I shall

83

cresc. e ritard

grandioso

ff

87

praise thy mer - cy and grace. For I would be - hold thy

87

93

face! Here's my heart, O take and seal it a -

97

bove!

ff *rit.*

3