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Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Text: Robert Robinson

Melody: John Wyeth "Nettleton"

Arranged by: Bruce Merrill

$\text{♩} = 75-80$
mf

Sop.
Alto

Ten.
Bass

Come, Thou fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace. — Streams of

mf

5 *cresc.* *f* *p*

S.
A.

T.
B.

mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing Call for songs of loud - est praise. — Teach me

9 *cresc.* *rit.* *subito p* *mf a tempo*

S.
A.

T.
B.

some me - lo - dious son - net Sung by — flam - ing tongues a - bove. *subito p* *mf* Praise the

13

S.
A.

T.
B.

Mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love. — Here I

mf

The musical score is written for four voices: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 3/4 time. The tempo is marked as 75-80 beats per minute. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 5, 9, 13) at the beginning. The first system starts with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The second system includes a crescendo (*cresc.*) and dynamic markings of forte (*f*) and piano (*p*). The third system includes a crescendo (*cresc.*), a ritardando (*rit.*), a subito piano (*subito p*), and a mezzo-forte *a tempo* (*mf a tempo*) marking. The fourth system ends with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

2

17 *mf*

S. A. raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come; — And I

T. B. *mf*

21 *cresc.*

S. A. hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. — Je - sus —

T. B. *f* *p*

25 *rit.* *a tempo (but slower) e cresc.* *rit.* *p subito* *mf a tempo*

S. A. sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to

T. B. *p subito* *mf*

29 *mf*

S. A. res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood. Oh, to

T. B. *mf*

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

33

S. A. grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let that

T. B.

37 *cresc.* *f* *p*

S. A. grace now like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee. Prone to

T. B. *f* *p*

41 *cresc.* *rit.* *p subito* *p slower*

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

T. B. *p subito* *p slower*

45 *short* *rall.* *pp*

S. A. heart, Oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a bove.

T. B. *short* *pp*