

# Come Thou Fount

Robert Robinson

Traditional American Melody  
John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

S/A

T/B

S/A

T/B

S/A

T/B

mount!  
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blood.  
bove.

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

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me  
hope, by thy good plea - sure, 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

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  
wan - der Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love: Here's my