

# COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

J. Wyeth arr. Kathy Skidmore

*mp*

Unison 1. Come thou  
TB: 2. I shall

Flowing

*mp*

5

fount of ev' ry bles - sing, tune my heart to sing thy grace. Streams of  
praise in end - less meas - ure for thy ran - som of my debt. SA: And I

9

*All voices:*

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me  
pray, by thy good pleas - ure, That my soul thou - wilt ac - cept. Je - sus

13

some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the  
 sought me when I strang - er Wan - d'ring from the fold of God, He to

17

mount, 'I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.  
 res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

21

*mf* O to grace how great a  
*mf* O to grace. how great a

25

deb - tor dail - y I'm con - strained to be. Let thy good - ness like a

debt - or, dail - y I'm con - strained to be. Let thy good - ness like a

29

fet - ter bind my wan - d'ring heart to the. Prone to wan - der, Lord I

fet - ter bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord I

*f*

33

feel it, Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart O take and

feel it, prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart, O take and

*mf*

37 seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove. *dim.* *mp* Come thou

*dim.* *mp*

41 fount of Ev' - ry bles - sing, Fount of thy re - deem - ing

*p* *p* *poco rit.*

44 *dim.* love.

*dim.* *pp*