

Come Thou Fount

Piano and Soprano Voice

Music by John Wyeth
Words by Robert Robinson
Arranged by Danielle Isaacson

Expressively ♩=63

Come, thou fount of eve-ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy

grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud-est

praise. Teach me — some mel - o - dious so - nnet, sung by —

More music by Danielle can be found at:

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flam - ing tongues a - bove Praise the mount I'm fixed up - on it, mount of

15

Thy re - deem-ing love.

19

Here I raise my Eb-en - e - zer; Hi-ther by Thy help I've

23

come; And I hope by Thy good plea - sure, safe-ly to a - rrive at

27

home. Prone to wan-der Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I

31

love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-

35

bove. Je-sus sought me when a

41

stranger, Wan-dering from the fold of God; He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, in-ter-

46

posed His precious blood. Prone to wander Lord I feel it, prone to

50

leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it

54

for Thy courts above. O to

59

grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy

63

good-ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wandering heart to Thee: Prone to__

67

wan - der Lord I feel__ it, prone to__ leave the God I love; Here's my

71

heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a -

76

bove.____