

A Tenor Solo

*Come Thou Font
of Every Blessing*

ARRANGED BY LINDA PRATT

Robert Robinson
John Wyeth

Come, Thou Font of Every Blessing

tenor solo

Robert Robinson

John Wyeth
arr by Linda Pratt

4

not too fast

8

Come thou font of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy

12

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

praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net sung by flame - ing tongues a -

bove; Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it; Mount of thy re - deem - ing

love.

Here I raise my Eb - en - ee - zer, Hi - ther by thy help I'm

2

32

come. And I hope, by thy good plea - sure safe - ly to a - rive at

home. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger wan - dering from the fold of

40

God. Here to res - cue me from dan - ger in - ter - posed His pre - cious

44

blood.

48

Oh to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy

accapella

52

good - ness, as a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord I

56

feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, Oh take and seal it; Seal it

60

for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove!

much slower

64