Come Thou Fount
(Ladies' acappella arrangement)

Robert Robinson

John Wyeth
Arranged by Jenifer Cook

Gradual cresc.

Come Thou Fount of every blessing Tune my heart to sing Thy
grace; Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest
praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues a-

bove; Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming

love. Here I raise mine Eben-ezer; Hither

Here I raise mine Eben-ezer;

© Copyright by Jenifer Cook 2008
http://thechuchpianist.com
Come Thou Fount

by Thy help I'm come. And I know by Thy good pleasure, Safely

Hither by Thy help I'm come. And I know by Thy good pleasure,

to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a

Safety to arrive at home.

stranger Wan'dring from the fold of God; He to rescue me from

He to rescue

danger, Interposed His precious blood. O to

me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

grace how great a debtor, Daily
Come Thou Fount

I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness like a fetter, Bind my
wan'dring heart to Thee: Prone to wander Lord I feel it, Prone to
leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it. Seal it
for Thy courts above. Come Thou Fount of every
for Thy
blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.