

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Christopher J. Madsen

Flowing ♩ = 63

Women

Men

7

7

Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless - ing; Tune my

11

W

M

heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est

16

W

M

praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by fla - ming tongues a -

20


W

M

bove; Praise the mount; I'm fixed u - pon it, Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.


## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

25 **2** *Baritone Solo*

M 


Here I raise my E-be - ne - zer; Hith-er by thy help I'm come; And I

32 *Men Unison*

M 

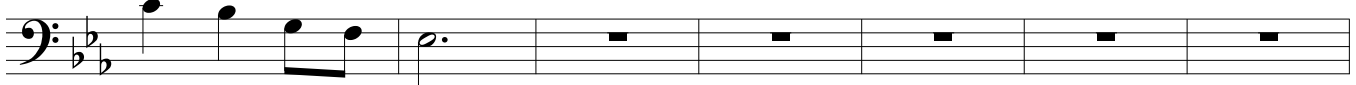
hope by thy good plea - sure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a

37

M 


strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In-ter-

42

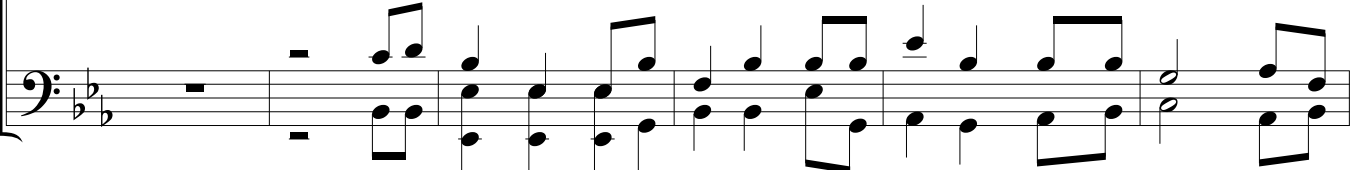
M 

posed His pre-cious blood.

49

W 

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

M 

55

W 

good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I

M 

60

W  
M

feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Lord, here's my heart, O take and Seal it for thy courts a -

65

W  
M

seal it; Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it

72

W  
M

for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a - bove, Thy courts a - bove.

79

W  
M