

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

for Soprano and Tenor duet

Robert Robinson (1735-1790)

John Wyeth (?) (1770-1858)

arr. by James T. Worlton

♩ = 58

mp

Soprano

Tenor

Piano

p

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, Tune my

7

S. *mf*

T. *mf*

heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me

Teach me

13

S. *mf*

T. *mp*

some me-lodious son-net Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove; Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of

some me-lodious son-net Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove; Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of

19

S. *p*
Thy re-deeming love.

T. *p* *mf*
Thy re-deeming love. Here I raise mine Eb-en-

p *cresc.* *mf*

26

S.

T. *p*
e - zer; Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safely to ar - rive at

32

S. *f* *mf*
Jesus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from

T. *f* *mf*
home. Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to res - cue me from

f *mf*

38

S. dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood. O to

T. dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood. O to

p

45

S. grace how great a debt-or Daily I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my

T. grace how great a debt-or Daily I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my

p sempre

51

S. wand-ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

T. wand-ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my

f *mf*

57

S. heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

T. heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

8

ritard a tempo *p*

ritard a tempo *p* *pp*