

Come, Thou Fount of Grace

a medley of "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing" and "Amazing Grace"

Low voice

Text by Robert Robinson
and John Newton

Tunes: "New Britain" (trad.)
and "Nettleton" by John Wyeth
arr. Jenny Jordan and Olivia Hansen

$\text{♩} = 88$

The musical score is written for a low voice and piano. It is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88. The score is divided into three systems. The first system (measures 1-6) features a vocal line starting with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Come, thou Fount of ev'ry bles - sing, tune my'. The piano accompaniment begins with a rest, then enters with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *p*, *mf*, and *pp*. The second system (measures 7-12) continues the vocal line with 'heart to sing Thy grace; streams of mer-cy, never cea - sing, call for songs of loudest praise.' The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and a melodic right hand. Dynamics include *mp*. The third system (measures 13-18) features the vocal line with 'A - ma - zing grace, how sweet the'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic right hand and a bass line. Dynamics include *mp* and *mf*. The score concludes with a final chord in the piano.

p Come, thou Fount of ev'ry bles - sing, tune my

heart to sing Thy grace; streams of mer-cy, never cea - sing, call for songs of loudest praise.

mp A - ma - zing grace, how sweet the

20

sound that saved a___ wretch like___ me._____ I once___ was___

mf

26

lost but now___ am___ found, was blind, but___ now, I see._____ *mf* Jes-us

33

slightly faster

sought me when a stran - ger, wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to

mf

37

res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His precious blood. How

41

pre - cious_ did that_ Grace_ ap - pear, the hour I_ first be -

47

lieved. Through ma - ny_ dan - gers,

53

toils and snares, I have already come.

58

T'was Grace that brought me safe thus far, and

63

Grace will lead me home. *f* Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai-ly

69

I'm con - strained to be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wand - 'ring heart to

74

Thee. *ff* Here's my heart! Oh, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts a - bove! *mp* A -

80

ma - zing Grace, how - sweet the sound.

pp *mp* slowly