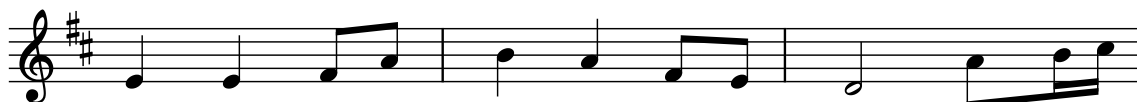




1. Come Thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing Tune my
Introit. Lord, if you should mark our fail - ings, who, O



heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
Lord, could then sur - vive? But with you is found for -



ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
give - ness, God of Is - ra - el a - bide. From the



some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a -
depths I call un - to you; Lord, O Lord, now hear my



bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it, Mount of
cry. To my voice now be at - ten - tive; on your



God's un - chang - ing love.
mer - cy we re - ly.

*Text by Robert Robinson 1758. Psalm 130:3, 4 Si iniquitates; Introit, Ordinary Time 28;
adapted Greg Heislman, © 2014. Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D; Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813*