

Many weary years I vainly sought a spring

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Satisfied with Christ

322

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Ma-ny wea-ry years I vain-ly sought a spring, One that nev-er would run dry;
Un - a - vail-ing all that earth to me could bring, Nothing seemed to sa - tis - fy.

Chorus
(C) Drinking at the Fountain that nev-er runs dry, Drinking at the Fountain of life am I;
Finding joy and pleasure In abounding measure, I am drinking at the Fountain of life.

2. Through the desert land of sin I roam no more,
For I find a living Spring
And my cup of gladness now is running o'er,
Jesus is my Lord and King.

3. Here is sweet contentment as the days go by,
Here is holy peace and rest;
Here is consolation as the moments fly,
Here my heart is always blest.

4. Here I find a never ending, sure supply,
While the endless ages roll;
To this healing Fountain I would ever fly,
There to bathe my weary soul.