# Many weary years I vainly sought a spring

**Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Satisfied with Christ**

322

***(Guitar: Capo 3)***

G D D7 G G7

**1.** Ma-ny wea-ry years I vain-ly sought a spring, One that nev - er would run dry;

C G A7 D D7

Un - a - vail-ing all that earth to me could bring, Nothing seemed to sa - tis - fy.

G C G D D7

**(C)** Drinking at the Fountain that nev - er runs dry, Drinking at the Fountain of life am I;

G G7 C G D7 G C G

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.