## I have come to the Fountain of Life

Experience of Christ — As Everything

## (Guitar)

с		G	Am	с	F	Am	D7
1. I have c	ome to the	Foun - tain of	Life,		A foun - tain	that flows fr	om a -
G	G <sup>7</sup>	C G	I	Am	C F	с	G <sup>7</sup>
bove; I have passed from the wa - ters of strife And come to the E - lim of							
C I	FC	F		с		G C	F
love; I have drunk of the heav - en - ly well, In the depths of my be - ing it							
G	G <sup>7</sup>	с	G	Am	C F	С	G <sup>7</sup>
springs.	No	mor-tal can	mea-sure or	tell	The	glad-ness the	Com-fort - er
C F	С	F	с		F	C A	m D <sup>7</sup>
brings.	(C) Oh, co	me to the Foun-tain	of Life,		The four	-tain that nev	v - er runs
G G <sup>7</sup>	С	G	Am C	FC	G <sup>7</sup>	C F	с
dry;	Oh, drinl	k of the boundless sup	- ply,	For Christ	is the Fountain of	of Life.	

2. I have come to the Fountain of Blood That for guilt and uncleanness doth flow; I have washed in its sin-cleansing flood And my garments are whiter than snow. I count not my righteousness mine— 'Tis Jesus that lives in my soul. I partake of His nature divine, And in Him I am perfectly whole.

3. I have come to the Fountain of Health, A boundless and endless supply;
'Tis a secret man's wisdom or wealth Can never discover or buy. But the secret my Lord hath revealed In the fountain that flows from His side, In the stripes by whose pain we are healed, In Himself as He comes to abide. 4. I have come to the Fountain of Joy; His joy is the strength of my heart. My delight is unmixed with alloy, My sunshine can never depart. The fig tree may wither and die, Earth's pleasures and prospects decline; But my fountains can never be dry— My portion, my joy is divine.

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