

Jesus, Fountain of my days
Experience of Christ — As Everything

525

(Guitar)

	D		Bm				Em
1. Je - sus,		Foun - - -		tain	of	my	days,
	A⁷		A				D A D
Well- - spring		of		my	heart's	de -	light,
	A		Bm				Em B Em
Bright - - -		ness	of	my	morn -	- ing	rays,
	F#		Bm				Em F#
So - - lace		of		my	hours	of	night;
	D		D⁷				G D G
When		I	see	Thee,	I	a -	rise
	G		D				G D A⁷ D
To		the	hope	of	cloud -	less	skies.

2. Oh, how weary were the years
Ere Thy form to me was known;
Oh, how gloomy were the fears
When I seemed to be alone;
I despaired the storm to brave
Till Thy footprints touched the wave.

3. But Thy presence on the deep
Calmed the pulses of the sea,
And the waters sank to sleep
In the rest of seeing Thee;
And my once rebellious will
Heard the mandate, Peace, be still!

4. Now Thy will and mine are one,
Heart in heart, and hand in hand;
All the clouds have touched the sun,
And the ships have reached the land;
For Thy love has said to me,
No more night! and No more sea!