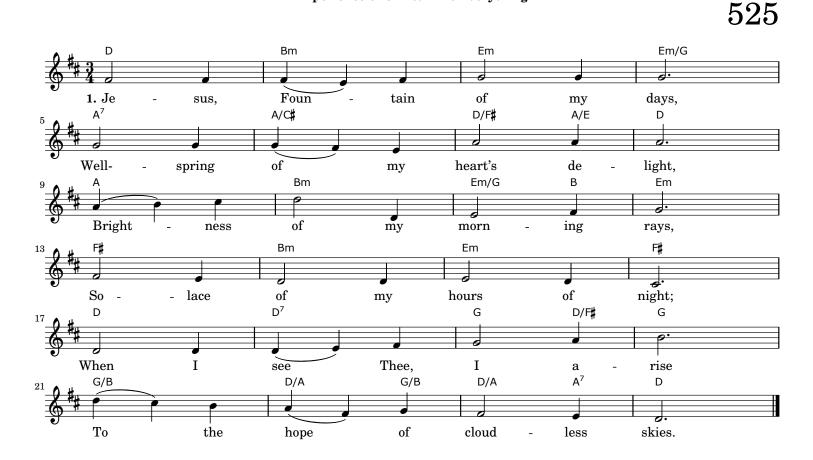
## Jesus, Fountain of my days

Experience of Christ — As Everything



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!