Jesus, Fountain of my days (New Tune)

Experience of Christ — As Everything

525

(Guitar: Capo 2)

D	A	Bm	D	G D
1. Je - sus,	Foun - tain of	my days,	Well - spring of my	heart's de -
A	D	A	Bm	D
light,	Bright - ness	of my morn -	- ing rays,	So - lace of my
G	D	A		Bm
hours	of	night; When	I see Thee,	I a -
G		Em	A ⁷ D	
rise	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!