

I have come to the Fountain of Life (New Tune)

Experience of Christ — As Everything

523

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D **G**
 1. I have come to the Foun - tain of Life, A foun - tain that flows from a - bove;
G **D** **Em⁷** **D** **G**
 I have passed from the wa - ters of strife
D **Em⁷** **G** **A^{sus4}**
 And come to the E - - lim of love;
A⁷ **D** **G**
 I have drunk of the heav - en - ly well, In the depths of my be - ing it springs.
G **D** **Em⁷** **D** **G**
 No mor - tal can mea - sure or tell
D **Em⁷** **G** **A^{sus4}**
 The glad - ness the Com - fort - - er brings.
A⁷ **D** **G** **D**
 (C) Oh, come to the Foun - tain of Life,
A **D** **G** **Bm**
 The foun - tain that nev - er runs dry;
A **D** **G** **D** **E⁷**
 Oh, drink of the bound - less sup - ply, For
Em⁷ **A⁷** **D** **G** **D**
 Christ is the Foun - tain 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.