

Fountain Of Life And All My Joy  
by Charles Wesley

1 FOUNTAIN of life and all my joy,  
Jesus, thy mercies I embrace;  
The breath thou giv'st, for thee employ,  
And wait to taste thy perfect grace;  
No more forsaken and forlorn,  
I bless the day that I was born.

2 Preserved through faith by power divine,  
A miracle of grace I stand!  
I prove the strength of Jesus mine!  
Jesus, upheld by thy right hand,  
Though in my flesh I feel the thorn,  
I bless the day that I was born.

3 Weary of life, through inbred sin,  
I was, but now defy its power;  
When as a flood the foe comes in,  
My soul is more than conqueror;  
I tread him down with holy scorn,  
And bless the day that I was born.

4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within,  
And let me now be filled with God!  
Live to declare I'm saved from sin:  
And if I seal the truth with blood,  
My soul, from out the body torn,  
Shall bless the day that I was born.