

Sacred Fountain

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

♩=105

1. Thou whose hand did lead Thy chos-en peo-ple Through the de-ert
2. Give us wa-ter from the sac-red fount-ain, While we jour-ney
3. Gen-tle Sav-ior, Thou wilt ne-ver leave us, Still from dan-ger
4. Though we pass the dark and roll-ing ri-ver, Thou wilt bear us

on their pil-grim way, In Thy mer-cy grant us now Thy bless-ing,
in a thirst-y land; Strong in Thee no earth-ly foe can harm us,
and from storm de-fend, Sweet the pro-mise to Thy faith-ful child-ren,
safe-ly to the shore; We shall praise Thee in the vales of E-den,

ritard. *Refrain*
Je-sus help us all to watch and pray.
Thou our rock on which we firm-ly stand. Fa-ther, Thou art pure and ho-ly, ho-ly,
Thou wilt guide and keep them to the end.
With the saints and an-gels ev-er-more.

ritard.
May our hearts Thy tem-ple be, O, make us hum-ble, meek and low-ly, Poor in spir-it, Sav-ior,

more like Thee.