

1. My God, the Spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo-ry of my bright - est days,
 2. In dark-est shades, if he ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun! He is my soul's bright Morn - ing Star,
 3. The ope-ning heav'ns a - round me shine, With beams of sa - cred bliss; While Je-sus shows his heart is mine,
 4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans - port - ing word! Run up with joy the shin - ing way,

And com - fort of my nights, And com - fort of my nights.
 And He my Ri - sing Sun, And He my Ri - sing Sun.
 And whis - pers, I am His, And whis - pers, I am His.
 T'em - brace my dear - est Lord, T'em - brace my dear - est Lord.

5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
 I'd break through every foe;
 The wings of love and arms of faith,
 Should bear me conq'ror through,
 Should bear me conq'ror through.