

O GRACIOUS SOURCE OF EVERY GOOD

Capo 5

Words by Harriett Auber, Henry Frances Lyte (adapted)
Music by Gary Brumley

Lullaby like

Capo 5: G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C

G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C

G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C

G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C

1. b gra - cious source of ex -
2. (Blest) tow'n of strength, ex -
3. (O) God of love, our

ev - 'ry good, Our Sav - ior and de - fense, Thou art our glo - ry and our shield, Our
al - Rock Whence liv - ing wa - ters flow, sus, the Lord, the on - ly hope, For
God - Thou art To Thee we ear - ly cry, Re - fresh with grace our thirs - ty hearts For

II G C C/G F/C G C E_m A_m G/D C/G A_m D_m

G C C/G F/C G C E_m A_m G/D C/G A_m D_m

help fal - and con - fi - dence. When To anx - ious cares dis - turb our den us peace, When
earth - len man be - low. Our flesh Thee we heavy hearts may la - fail den us come, still, To Our

C F Dadd4 Gadd4 E_m A_m D/F# G/B C_m/G F_m/C G C

C F Dadd4 Gadd4 E_m A_m D/F# G/B C_m/G F_m/C G C

threat - 'ning foes are nigh On Thee we pour deep - est the woes, To Be -
Thee our sor - rows bring, hearl, And save us from and our storm, strength,
hopes and wants may stray, Be Thou our por - tion the our pre -

1. 2.

C F Dsus7 Gsus7 G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C G m/D Fm/C

C F Dsus7 Gsus7 G C C/G F/C G C C/G F/C G C G m/D Fm/C

Thee neath for com - fort - fly, G m/D Fm/C
serve Thy shel - t'ring wing pray.
us, Lord, we

2. Blest
3. O