

O GRACIOUS SOURCE OF EVERY GOOD

1. O gra-cious source of ev-'ry good, Our Sav-ior and de-fense,
2. Blest tow'r of strength, ex-al-ted Rock Whence liv-ing wa-ters flow,
3. O God of love, our God Thou art To Thee we ear-ly cry,

Thou art our glo-ry and our shield, Our help and con-fi-dence.
Je-sus, our Lord, the on-ly hope For fal-len man be-low.
Re-fresh with grace our thirs-ty hearts For earth-ly springs are dry.

When anx-ious cares dis-turb our peace, When threat-ning foes are nigh.
To Thee we heav-y la-den come, To Thee our sor-rows bring.
Our flesh and hearts may fail us still, Our hopes and wants may stray.

On Thee we pour our deep-est woes, To Thee for com-fort fly.
Oh hear! And save us from the storm, Be-neath Thy shel-ter-ing wing.
Be Thou our por-tion and our strength, Pre-serve us, Lord, we pray.

Words: Verse 1, 2 by Harriett Auber (1854), adapted, Verse 3 by Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847), adapted.
Music: Gary Bunnley