Fountain of Life, and God of Love

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Foun- tain of life, and God of love! How

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
rich Thy bounties are! The

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
rolling seasons, as they move, Pro-

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
claim Thy constant care.

The other verses

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,
Its mild, refreshing showers;
Thou gav'st the ripening suns to shine,
And summer's golden hours.

4 Thy quickening life, forever near,
Matured the swelling grain; —
The bounteous harvest crowns the year,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 With thankful hearts we trace Thy way
Through all our smiling vales;
Thou, by whose love, nor night nor day,
Seed-time nor harvest, fails!

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.