Fountain of Mercy, God of Love

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Foun- tain of mercy, God of love, How

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
rich thy bounties are! The

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

| f - m - r - r - | 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
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild, refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own and bless thy gracious sway;
Thy hand all nature hails;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.