

# 255. O FOUNT OF LOVE, MINE OWN

VELIK EMANUIL

1.O Fount of love mine own, Bleed-ing and dy-ing One, Sav-ior a-bove! O my Im-

2.O Je-sus Christ, my Lord, Thou lov-ing, liv-ing Word, God's Lamb for me. Thou paidst what

3.God's per-fect right-eous-ness is now my glo-rious dress, be-fore Thy throne. Thou free-ing

man-u-el, Thou true life-giv-ing Well, Now let me ful-ly dwell with-in Thy love.

I did owe When in Thy love's deep glow, Thy blood for me did flow up-on the tree.

me from sin, dost now re-store a-gain, Thine im-age true with-in, Thou Ho-ly One!

*cresc.*