

# O Fount of Love, Mine Own

1. O Fount of love, mine own Bleed-ing and Dy-ing One,  
2. O Je-sus Christ, my Lord, Thou lov-ing, liv-ing Word,

Sav-ior a-bove! O my Im-man-u-el,  
God's Lamb for me! Thou paid'st what I did owe,

Thou true, life-giv-ing Well, Now let me ful-ly  
When in Thy love's deep glow, Thy blood for me did

dwell With-in Thy love! With-in Thy love!  
flow Up-on the tree; Up-on the tree.

3. God's perfect righteousness  
Is now my glorious dress  
Before Thy throne.  
Thou, freeing me from sin,  
Dost now restore again  
Thine image true within,  
Thou Holy One! Thou Holy One!

4. Who now condemneth me  
At once despiseth Thee,  
My blessèd Lord!  
For I long since am dead,  
And Thou my living Head,  
Dost dwell in me instead,  
O mighty Word! O mighty Word!

5. O my Immanuel!  
Though Satan cast his spell  
And threaten harm—  
Yet I shall have no fear,  
Though conflicts be severe,  
For Thou art ever near  
With Thy strong arm! With Thy strong arm!

6. Thou art my Light and Pow'r,  
My Joy and Life each hour,  
Redeemer blest!  
While pilgrim here I be,  
I lift mine eyes to Thee,  
My faith's security,  
My soul's true Rest! My soul's true Rest!

7. Faith's language this shall be,  
Through all adversity:  
Faithful is God!  
In Christ, His Only Son,  
He dearly loved each one,  
Chose them to be His own,  
Ere man earth trod, Ere man earth trod.

8. Worship and laud and praise  
In strength and clarity,  
O Lord, to Thee!  
Now feeble, verily;  
One day Thy praise shall be  
Uncloaked, pure and free,  
Eternally! Eternally!