

# 173. FOUNTAIN OF PURITY

EVO IDE GOSPODNI STRAŠNI DAN

1. Foun - tain of pur - i - ty, o - pened for sin, Here may the pen - i - tent  
 2. Though I have la - bored a - gain and a - gain, All my self - cleans - ing is

wash and be clean; Je - sus, Thou bless - ed Re - deem - er from woe,  
 ut - ter - ly vain; Je - sus, Re - deem - er from sor - row and woe,

Wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow,  
 Wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Whit - er than snow,  
 whit - er than snow, Wash me, Re - deem - er, and

Whit - er than snow, Wash me, Re - deem - er, and

I shall be whit - er than snow. (Whit - er than snow.)

3. Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I implore;  
 Help me Thy light to reflect more and more;  
 Daily in loving obedience to grow;  
 Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 Whiter than snow...

4. Whiter than snow! Nothing further I need;  
 Christ is the Fountain, this only I plead;  
 Jesus, my Savior, to Thee will I go,  
 Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 Whiter than snow...

# 174. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

AH, ŠTA SAM UČINIO

*p*



1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly }  
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high. }

*mf*



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

*p*




Safe in - to the hav - en guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, O leave me not alone, still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

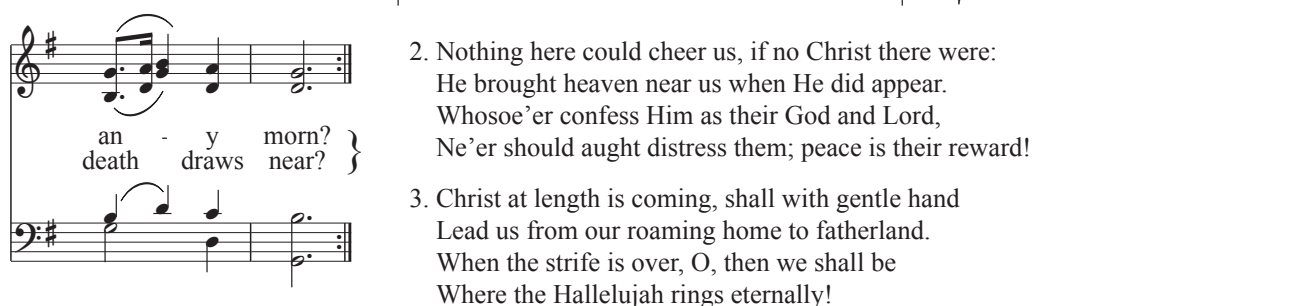
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness; False and  
full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

# 175. CAN IT BE A PLEASURE?

JE LI RADOST KAKVA?



1. { Can it be a pleas - ure to be hu - man born? Can life be a treas - ure for me }  
When there's so much sin - ning, an - guish, need and fear, from our life's be - gin - ning un - til



an - y morn? }  
death - draws near? }

2. Nothing here could cheer us, if no Christ there were:  
He brought heaven near us when He did appear.  
Whosoe'er confess Him as their God and Lord,  
Ne'er should aught distress them; peace is their reward!

3. Christ at length is coming, shall with gentle hand  
Lead us from our roaming home to fatherland.  
When the strife is over, O, then we shall be  
Where the Hallelujah rings eternally!