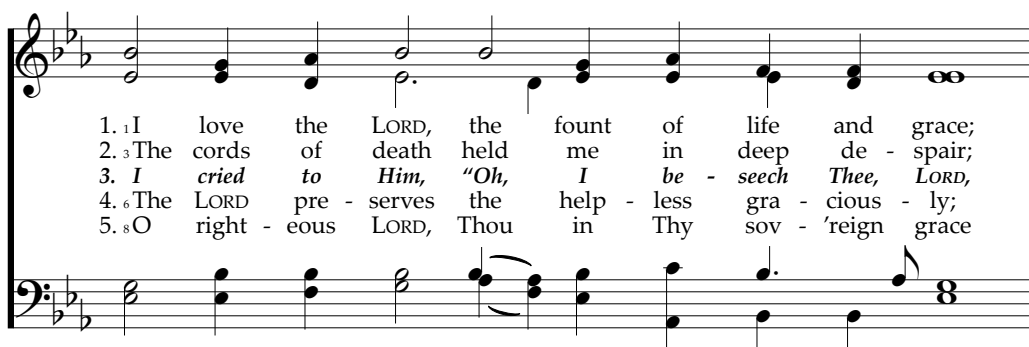


221a

I Love the LORD, the Fount of Life

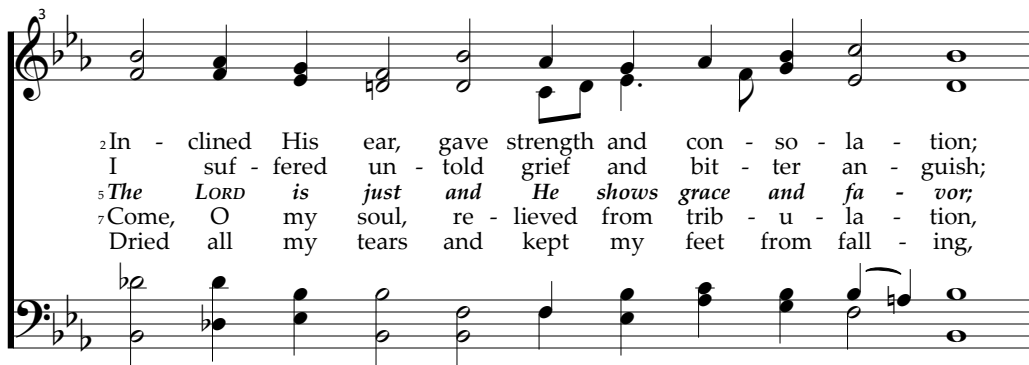
From Psalm 116:1-9



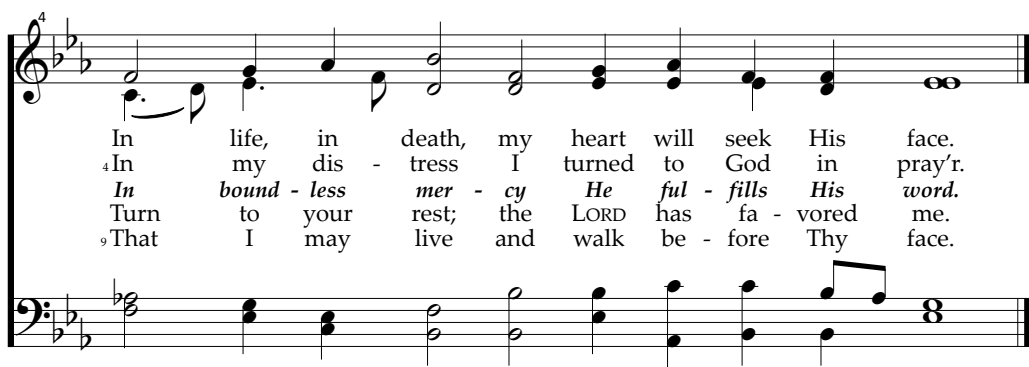
1. ¹I love the LORD, the fount of life and grace;
 2. ³The cords of death held me deep de - spair;
 3. ¹I cried to Him, "Oh, I be - seech Thee, LORD,
 4. ⁶The LORD pre - serves the help - less gra - cious - ly;
 5. ⁸O right - eous LORD, Thou in Thy sov - 'reign grace



He heard my voice, my cry and sup - pli - ca - tion,
 The ter - rors of the grave caused me to lan - guish;
 Pre - serve my life and prove Thy - self my Sav - ior!"
 For, when brought low, in Him I found sal - va - tion.
 Hast saved my soul from death and woe ap - pall - ing,



²In - clined His ear, gave strength and con - so - la - tion;
 I suf - fered un - told grief and bit - ter an - guish;
⁵The LORD is just and He shows grace and fa - vor;
⁷Come, O my soul, re - lieved from trib - u - la - tion,
 Dried all my tears and kept my feet from fall - ing,



In life, in death, my heart will seek His face.
⁴In my dis - tress I turned to God in pray'r.
 In bound - less mer - cy He fills His word.
 Turn to your rest; the LORD has fa - vored me.
⁹That I may live and walk be - fore Thy face.