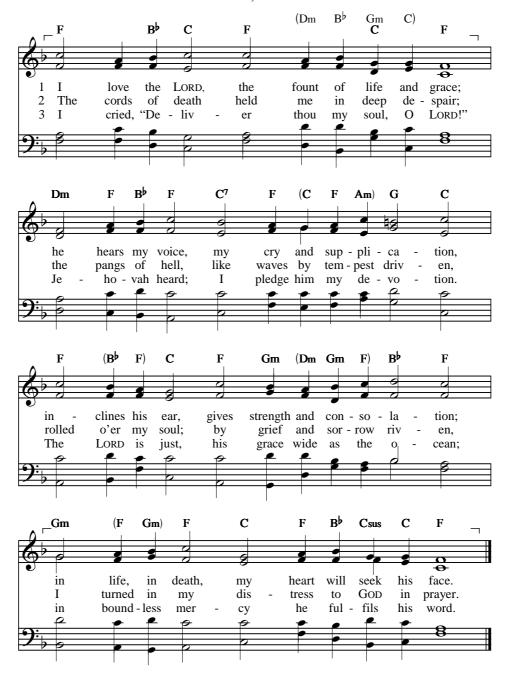
116b I love the LORD, the fount of life



Text: William Kuipers, 1931, Psalter Hymnal, 1957

Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1562;

harm. Seymour Swets, 1900-1982, Psalter Hymnal, 1957

I love the LORD, the fount of life

- 4 The LORD preserves the meek most tenderly; brought nigh to death, in him I found salvation. Come, thou my soul, relieved from agitation, turn to thy rest; the LORD has favoured thee.
- 5 Thou, O Jehovah, in thy sovereign grace, hast saved my soul from death and woe appalling, dried all my tears, secured my feet from falling. Lo, I shall live and walk before thy face.
- I have believed, and therefore did I speak
 when I was made to suffer tribulation;
 I said in haste and bitter desperation:
 "All men are false, 'tis naught but lies they speak."
- 7 What shall I render to Jehovah now for all the riches of his consolation? With joy I'll take the cup of his salvation and call upon his name with thankful vow.
- 8 Before his saints I'll pay my vows to GoD; e'en in death's vale he keepeth me from evil; how dear to GoD the dying of his people! Praise him, ye saints, and sound his name abroad.
- 9 I am, O LORD, thy servant, bound yet free, thy handmaid's son, whose shackles thou hast broken; redeemed by grace I'll render as a token of gratitude my constant praise to thee.
- Jerusalem! Within thy courts I'll praise Jehovah's name, and with a spirit lowly pay all my vows. O Zion, fair and holy, come join with me and bless him all thy days!