At The Fountain

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Hubert P. Main

1. At the fountain, weary traveler come and rest thee, There is life in its streams as they flow, (as they flow,) Where thy Savior and Redeemer oft has bless'd thee, Thou again His love shalt know. Troubled heart, why art thou sad and lonely While bounding clouds their shadows cast, Look up and take up thy oh, forsake Him never, Thy help and refuge in the past; Oh, trust Him

2. At the fountain, weary traveler tell the story, Of the peace that in Him, thou hast known, (thou hast known,) And thy faith shall catch a joy in the dawn of the day, (of the day,) For the burden and the

3. At the fountain, weary traveler, sweetly rest thee, And remember oft has bless'd thee, Thou again His love shalt know. Troubled heart, why art thou sad and lonely While bounding clouds their shadows cast, Look up and take up thy oh, forsake Him never, Thy help and refuge in the past; Oh, trust Him

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trust thy Savior on-ly, Surely thou shalt reach thy promised home at last.
cross with joy and glad-ness, Surely thou shalt reach thy promised home at last.
now and trust Him ev-er, Surely thou shalt reach thy promised home at last.