At The Fountain

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 Re-deemer 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 heart forget its sadness, With firm resolve forget the past, 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 rejoice in the dawn of the day, (of the day,) For the burden and the
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trust thy Saviour on - ly, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.
cross with joy and glad - ness, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.
now and trust Him ev - er, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.