Helen C. M.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights,
   The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights!

2. In darkest shades if Thou appear, My dawning is begun;
   Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And Thou my rising sun.

3. The o-p'ning heav'n's around me shine With beams of sacred bliss,
   If Jesus show His mercy mine, And whisper I am His.

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay, At that transporting word,
   Run up with joy the shining way, To see and praise my Lord.

5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I'd break thru every foe;
   The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me conqueror thru.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: R. M. McIntosh

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