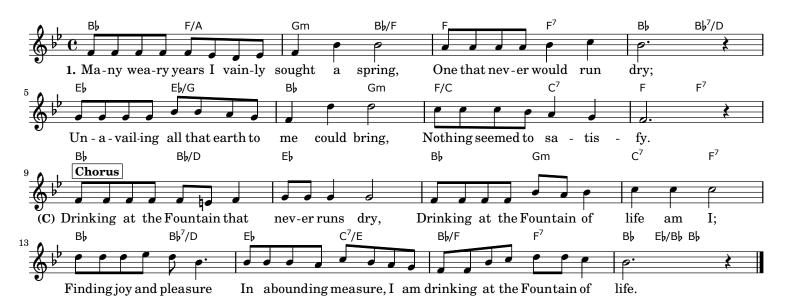
Many weary years I vainly sought a spring

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Satisfied with Christ

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- 2. Through the desert land of sin I roam no more, For I find a living Spring And my cup of gladness now is running o'er, Jesus is my Lord and King.
- 3. Here is sweet contentment as the days go by, Here is holy peace and rest; Here is consolation as the moments fly, Here my heart is always blest.
- 4. Here I find a never ending, sure supply, While the endless ages roll; To this healing Fountain I would ever fly, There to bathe my weary soul.