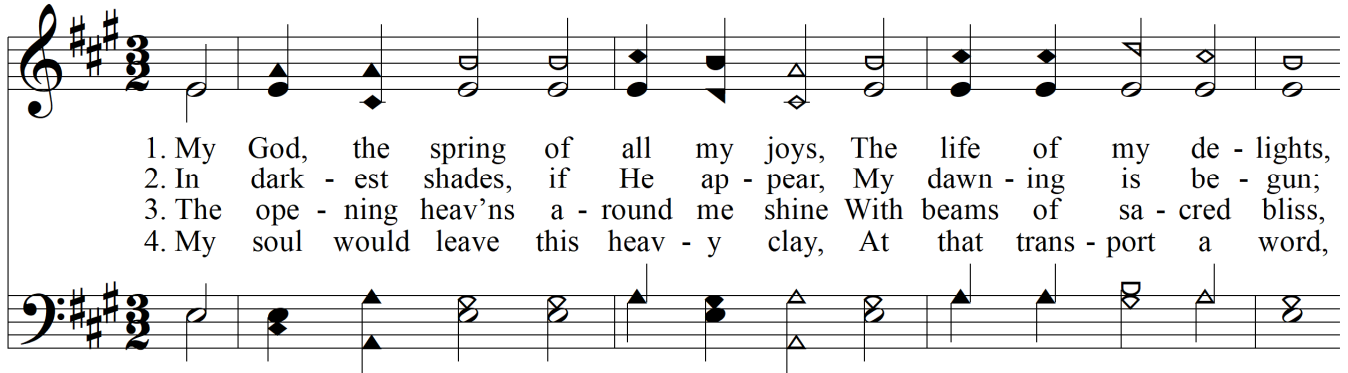
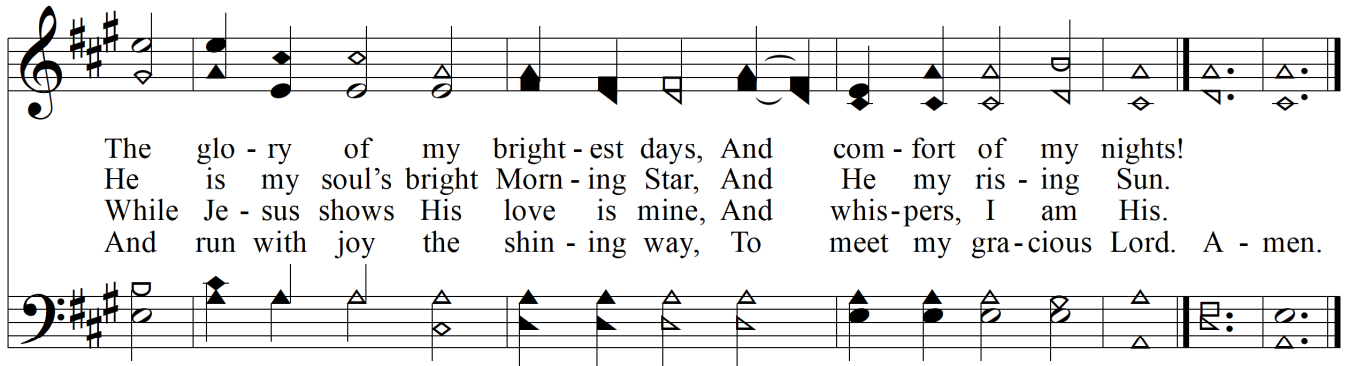


# My God, The Spring Of All My Joys

DENFIELD C. M.



1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,  
2. In dark - est shades, if He ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun;  
3. The ope - ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss,  
4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans - port a word,



The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights!  
He is my soul's bright Morn - ing Star, And He my ris - ing Sun.  
While Je - sus shows His love is mine, And whis - pers, I am His.  
And run with joy the shin - ing way, To meet my gra - cious Lord. A - men.