Fountain Of Grace, Rich, Full, And Free
PARK STREET L. M.

1. Fountain of grace, rich, full and free, What need I, that is not in Thee? Full pardon, strength to meet the day, And peace which none can take away. I shall surely rise, Christ rose, and I shall surely rise.

2. Doth sickness fill my heart with fear, 'Tis sweet to know that Thou art near; Am I with dread of justice tried, 'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died.

3. In life, Thy promises of aid Forbid my heart to be afraid; In death, peace gently vails the eyes—Christ rose, and I shall surely rise.