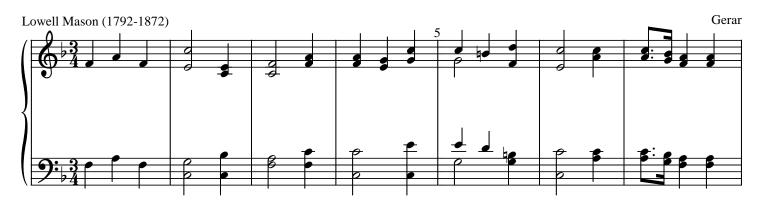
God Is the Fountain Whence





God is the fountain whence [originally, Love is the fountain whence] Ten thousand blessings flow; To Him my life, my health, and friends, And every good, I owe.

The comforts He affords Are neither few nor small; He is the source of fresh delights, My portion and my all.

He fills my heart with joy, My lips attunes for praise; And to His glory I'll devote The remnant of my days.

Benjamin Beddome