

My God, the Spring of All My Joys

Isaac Watts, 1709
OOHB #711

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JOAN C.M.

C F/G C Dmin⁷ E min G

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The
 2. In dark - est shades if He ap - pear, My
 3. The open - ing heav'ns a - round me shine With
 4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay At
 5. Fear - less of hell and gha - st - ly death, I'd

Amin F C F

life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my
 dawn - ing is be - gun; He is my soul's sweet
 beams of sac - red bliss, While Je - sus shows His
 that trans - port - ing word, Run up with joy the
 break through ev - ery foe; The wings of love, and

E min Dmin Gsus⁴ G C

bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights.
 morn - ing star, And He my ris - ing sun.
 heart is mine, And whisp - ers, *I am His.*
 shin - ing way To em - brace my dear - est Lord.
 arms of faith, Should bear me con - quer - or through.