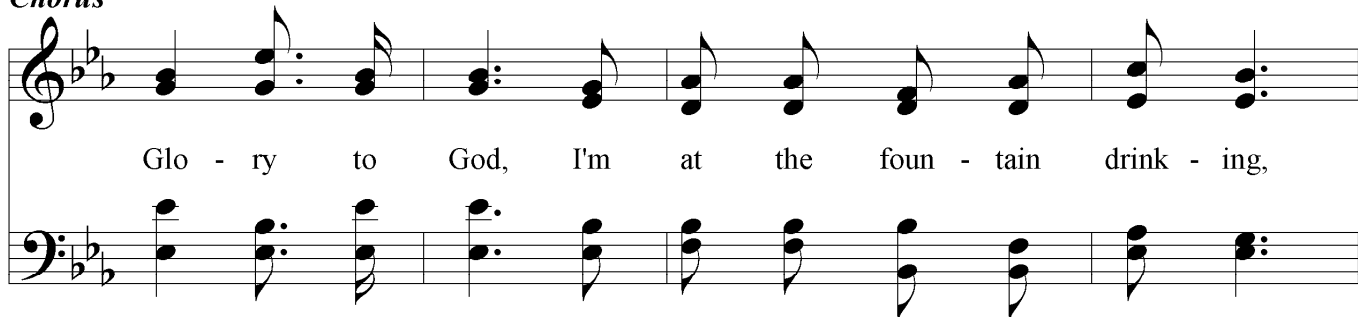# At The Fountain

1. Of Him who did sal - va - tion bring, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
2. Ask but His grace and lo! 'tis giv'n, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
3. Tho' sin and sor - row wound my soul, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
4. Wher - e'er I am, wher - e'er I move, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
5. In - sa - tiate to this spring I fly, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,

I could for - ev - er think and sing, I'm on my jour - ney home.
Ask and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my jour - ney home.
Je - sus, Thy balm will make me whole, I'm on my jour - ney home.
I meet the ob - ject of my love, I'm on my jour - ney home.
I drink and yet am ev - er dry, I'm on my jour - ney home.

Chorus

Glo - ry to God, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,

Glo - ry to God, I'm on my jour - ney home.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Old Melody