

The Water of Life

J. Dudley Ferguson, 1883, alt.

Daniel Brink Towner

♩=105

1. O the joy— tell it out, My soul's vic-to - ry; I must raise my glad
2. In the ser - vice of sin I lost my good name; War with - out and with-
3. This foun - tain of cleans - ing Is o - pen to all Who, seek - ing the bless-

shout, The Lord hath blessed me, He whis-pered, "I love thee, Why
- in, No guer-don but shame; Then at last, when un - done, I
- ing, On Je - sus Christ call; Now go to Him, friend-less, There's

Refrain
keep up the strife?" I yield-ed, He gave me The wa-ter of life.
ceased the vain strife; T'my soul, then from God's Son Came wa-ter of life. O the
death in the strife, But bliss that is end - less Thro' wa-ter of life.

wa-ter of life With sal - va-tion is rife, And the Sav-ior gives free-ly, This wa-ter of life.