

# My God, the spring of all my joys

Isaac Watts

Hymns (of Isaac Watts), Book 2, #54

My God, the spring of all my joys,  
The life of my delights,  
The glory of my brightest days,  
And comfort of my nights.

In darkest shades if he appear  
My dawning is begun;  
He is my soul's sweet morning star,  
And he my rising sun.

The opening heav'ns around me shine  
With beams of sacred bliss,  
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,  
And whispers, I am his.

My soul would leave this heavy clay  
At that transporting word,  
Run up with joy the shining way  
T' embrace my dearest Lord.

Fearless of hell and ghastly death,  
I'd break through every foe;  
The wings of love and arms of faith  
Should bear me conqueror through.

1840 LDS Manchester Hymnal, #48

My God, the spring of all my joys,  
The life of my delights,  
The glory of my brightest days,  
And comfort of my nights!

In darkest shades, if thou appear,  
My dawning is begun:  
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,  
And thou my rising sun.

The op'ning heavens around me shine,  
With beams of sacred bliss,  
If Jesus shows his mercy mine,  
And whispers I am his.

My soul would leave this heavy clay  
At that transporting word;  
Run up with joy the shining way,  
To see and praise my Lord.

Fearless of hell and ghastly death,  
I'd break through every foe;  
The wings of love and arms of faith  
Would bear me conq'ror through.