

The Royal Fountain

William Henry Clark, 1876

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. See where the liv - ing wa - ters glide, From Da - vid's house they sweet - ly
2. It flows an ev - er run - ning stream, Pure as the fount - ain of His
3. Down through the ag - es flow - ing wide, Its vir - tue is to - day the
4. Who - ev - er will, may drink and live; New life the heal - ing draught in -
5. All o - ver Ca - naan's god - ly land, Where saints en - joy such sweet re -

flow; Who wash - es in the cleans - ing tide, Is whit - er than the driv - en
grace, Who died that He might thus re - deem The fal - len sons of Ad - am's
same, As when from out His pierc - ed side, The min - gled tide of be - ing
- spires; From those who no - thing have to give, The roy - al boun - ty naught re -
- pose; 'Mid pas - tures green on ev - ery hand, King Da - vid's roy - al fount - ain

Refrain

snow.
race.
came. Then come to the roy - al fount - ain, Ev - er in its stream a - bid; Come to the roy - al
- quires.
flows.

fount - ain, O - pened in the Sav - ior's side.