



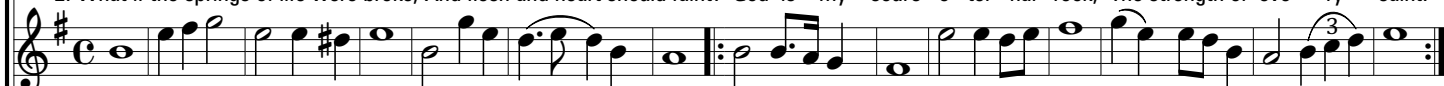
Silver Spring

Tr.  5 10

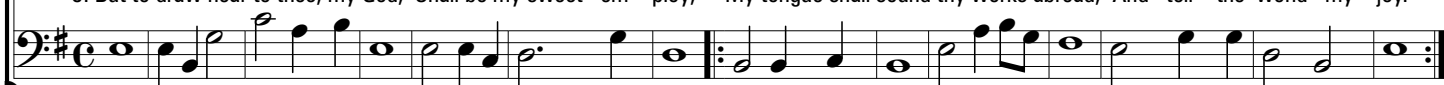
1. Were I in heav'n without my God, Twould be no joy to me; And while this earth is my a-bode, I ___ long for none but thee.

C. 

2. What if the springs of life were broke, And flesh and heart should faint? God is my soul's e-ter-nal rock, The strength of eve-ry saint.

T.  8 3

3. But to draw near to thee, my God, Shall be my sweet em-ploy; My tongue shall sound thy works abroad, And tell the world my joy.

B. 

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

Measure 10, *Counter*: last note changed from G# to G.