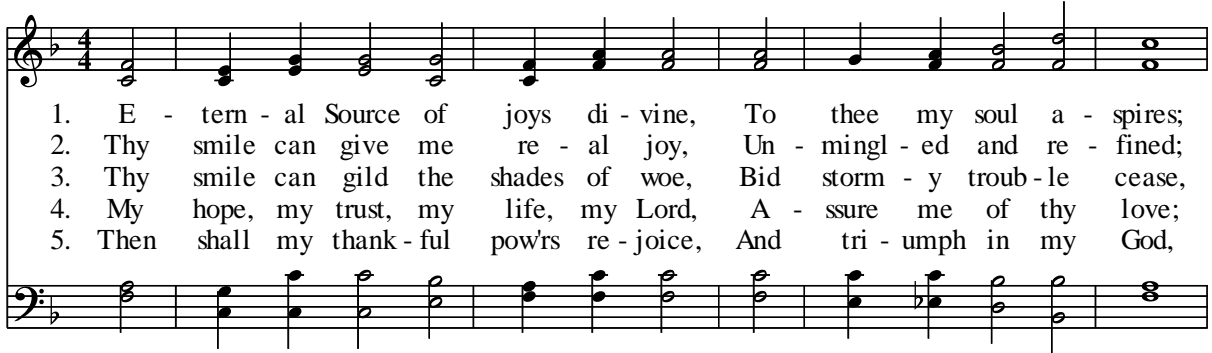
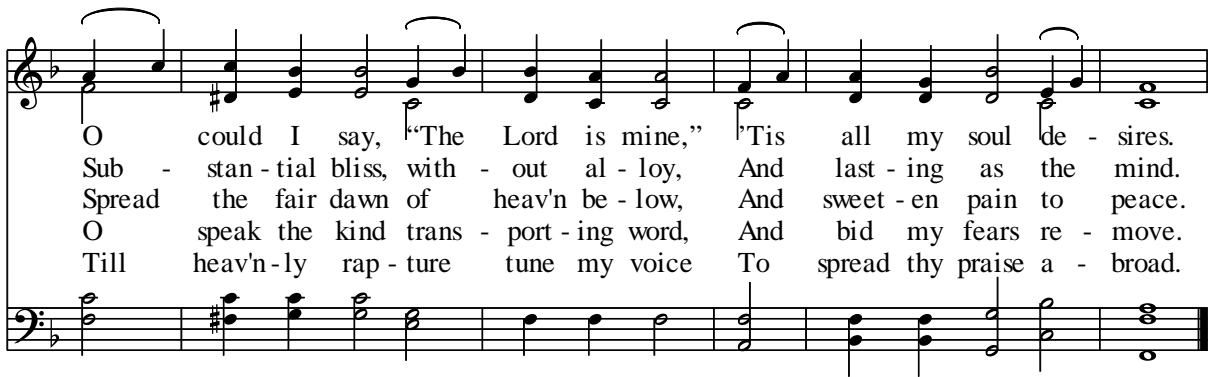


“Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.” Ps. 35. 3

A. Steele



1. E - tern - al Source of joys di - vine, To thee my soul a - spires;
 2. Thy smile can give me re - al joy, Un - mingl - ed and re - fined;
 3. Thy smile can gild the shades of woe, Bid storm - y troub - le cease,
 4. My hope, my trust, my life, my Lord, A - ssure me of thy love;
 5. Then shall my thank - ful powrs re - joice, And tri - umph in my God,



O could I say, "The Lord is mine," 'Tis all my soul de - sires.
 Sub - stan - tial bliss, with - out al - loy, And last - ing as the mind.
 Spread the fair dawn of heav'n be - low, And sweet - en pain to peace.
 O speak the kind trans - port - ing word, And bid my fears re - move.
 Till heav'n - ly rap - ture tune my voice To spread thy praise a - broad.