

Alice Flowerdew

St. James, C.M.

Raphael Courteville



1. Foun - tain of mer - cy, God of love! How rich Thy boun - ties are!
2. When in the bos - om of the earth The sow - er hid the grain,
3. The spring's sweet in - flu - ence was Thine, The plants in beau - ty grew;
4. These va - rious mer - cies from a - bove, Ma - tured the swell - ing grain,



- The roll - ing sea - sons, as they move, Pro - claim Thy con - stant care.  
 Thy good - ness marked its se - cret birth, And sent the ear - ly rain.  
 Thou gav'st re - ful - gent suns to shine, And mild re - fresh - ing dew.  
 A yel - low har - vest crowns Thy love, And plen - ty fills the plain.



5. Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone  
 Thou dost on man bestow;  
 Let him not then forget to own  
 From whom his blessings flow!
6. Fountain of love! our praise is Thine!  
 To Thee our songs we'll raise,  
 And all created nature join  
 In sweet harmonious praise!