THE FOUNTAINHEAD

Give me grace to rise and follow Thee Show me Thyself that I may know Thee indeed For my soul has wondered for so long, seeking me Give me grace to rise and follow Thee

Grant me the faith for my unbelief Reveal Your presence and Your majesty For I've ignored too long how close You are to me Grant me faith for my unbelief

We taste of Thee, Thou Living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee Still: We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.