**God is the Fountain Whence**

**PFTL 184**

1

God is the fountain whence

Ten thousand blessings flow;

To Him my life, my health, and friends,

And every good, I owe.

2.

The comforts He affords

Are neither few nor small;

He is the source of fresh delights,

My portion and my all.

3.

He fills my heart with joy,

My lips attunes for praise;

And to His glory I’ll devote

The remnant of my days.

**Dios es la fuente de**

1

Dios es la fuente de

Quien fluyen bienes mil;

Mi vida,\_amigos y salud

Y todo debo\_a Él.

2

Los dones que Él da

Copiosos, grandes son;

Deleites frescos brotan de\_Él,

Mi todo\_y mi porción.

3

Me\_alegra\_el corazón;

Me llena de loor.

El resto de mis días yo

Dedico\_a Su honor.