

Blessèd Are They That Believe

Frances Janes (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

♩ = 95

1. Come to the fount - ain of mer - cy and live, Come, and a par - don re - ceive;
2. Hap - py the na - tion whose God is the Lord; Hear - ing in meek - ness and love
3. Look un - to Je - sus, ye re - gions of earth, Vic - tor of death and the grave,

Drink of the wa - ter that Je - sus will give, Free - ly to those that be - lieve;
Coun - sels of wis - dom and truth in His Word, Look - ing for com - fort a - bove;
Though He was hum - ble, and low - ly His birth, He is the might - y to save.

Wear - y and bur - dened with sor - row, Sweet is the mes - sage to thee,
He is their Rock and Sal - va - tion, He is their Strength and their Song,
Why should we wan - der in dark - ness? Why to the world should we cling?

Refrain

Learn of the meek and the low - ly, Come, hea - vy la - den to Me.
On - ward from glo - ry to glo - ry, Lead - ing them gent - ly a - long. Come to the clear flow - ing riv - er,
Hope, like a bird, is be - fore us, Plum - ing her beau - ti - ful wing.

Drink of its wa - ters for - ev - er, Hung - ry and thirst - y, O! ne - ver, Bless - èd are they that be - lieve!