

Blessèd Are They That Believe

Frances Janes (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

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♩=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
Hope, like a bird, is be-fore us, Plum-ing her beau-ti-ful wing.



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

