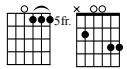


Am/D G/B



THOU LOVELY SOURCE OF TRUE DELIGHT

Words by Anne Steele
Music by Kevin Twit

CAPO II
Low E Open



1.	Thou	love - ly	source	of	true	de - light	whom
2.	Thy	glor - y	o'er	cre - a - tion	shines	but	is
3.	'Tis	here,	when - e'er	my	com - forts	droop	and
4.	But	ah!	Too soon	the	pleas - ing	scene	is



I	un - seen	a - dore	Un - veil	thy	beau - ties	to	my	sight	that
in	Thy	sa - cred	I	read,	in	fair - er,	bright	er	lines
sin	and	sor - row	Thy	love	with	cheer - ing	beams	of	hope
cloud - ed	o'er	with	My	gloomy	fears	rise	dark	be - tween	and



I	might	love	Thy	more,	Oh	that	I	might	love	Thy	more
bleed - ing,	dy -	ing	Lord,	See	my	bleed - ing,	dy -	ing	Lord	See	my
faint - ing	heart	sup - plies,	Oh,	my	faint - ing	heart's	sup - plied	com - plain	Oh,	and	I
I	a - gain	com - plain,	Oh,	and	I	a - gain	com - plain				

5. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light
 Oh come with blissful ray
 Break radiant through the shades of night
 And chase my fears away,
 Won't You chase my fears away

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace
 The wonders of thy love
 But the full glories of thy face
 Are only known above,
 They are only known above