

Eternal source of every joy

Thomas Clark

Text: Philip Doddridge

LONWICK. L.M. Hy: 43. Dr. Doddridge

This edition by Edmund Gooch
released into the public domain,
September 2013.

E - ter - nal source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise our
The flow - 'ry spring at thy com - mand Em - balms the air, and
Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Through all our coasts re -
Here in thy house shall in - cense rise, As cir - cling sab - baths

E - ter - nal source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise our
The flow - 'ry spring at thy com - mand Em - balms the air, and
Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Through all our coasts re -
Here in thy house shall in - cense rise, As cir - cling sab - baths

E - ter - nal source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise our
The flow - 'ry spring at thy com - mand Em - balms the air, and
Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Through all our coasts re -
Here in thy house shall in - cense rise, As cir - cling sab - baths

4 3 4 2 6 4 3 6 4 2 6 6 4 3 4 2 6 6 4 2

E - ter - nal source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise, thy praise, our
The flow - 'ry spring at thy com - mand Em - balms the air, the air, and
Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Through all our coasts, our coasts, re -
Here in thy house shall in - cense rise, As cir - cling, cir - cling sab - baths

7

lips em - ploy, While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, Whose good - ness
paints the land; The sum - mer rays with vi - gour shine To raise the
dun - dant stores; And win - ters, sof - ten'd by thy care, No more a
bless our eyes: Still will we make thy mer - cies known, A - round thy

lips em - ploy, While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, Whose good - ness crowns
paints the land; The sum - mer rays with vi - gour shine To raise the corn,
dun - dant stores; And win - ters, sof - ten'd by thy care, No more a face
bless our eyes: Still will we make thy mer - cies known, A - round thy board,

lips em - ploy, While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, Whose good - ness crowns
paints the land; The sum - mer rays with vi - gour shine To raise the corn,
dun - dant stores; And win - ters, sof - ten'd by thy care, No more a face
bless our eyes: Still will we make thy mer - cies known, A - round thy board,

6 6 6 5 6 4 # 6 6 6 6 6 #4

lips em - ploy, While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, Whose good - ness
paints the land; The sum - mer rays with vi - gour shine To raise the
dun - dant stores; And win - ters, sof - ten'd by thy care, No more a
bless our eyes: Still will we make thy mer - cies known, A - round thy

Eternal source of every joy - Lonwick (Thomas Clark)

14

crowns the circ - ling year, While in thy tem - ple we ap -
corn, and cheer the vine. The sum - mer rays with vi - gour
face of hor - ror wear, And win - ters, sof - ten'd by thy
board, and round our own, Still will we make thy mer - cies

6 6 6 5 6 4 3 5 6 6 6 5 6 6 5

20

pear, Whose good - ness crowns the circ - ling year.
shine To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
care, No more a face board, of hor - ror wear.
known, A - round thy board, and round our own.

6 5 6 6 7 4 5 3 6 6 7 5

Original order of parts is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with Tenor & Alto in treble clef an octave above sounding pitch. Only the first verse of the text is given in the source: three other verses have been underlaid editorially.