THE SOURCE

WORDS BY
JOSEPHINE P. PEABODY

MUSIC BY
GRACE CHADBOURNE

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The John Church Company
Camden - New York - London
I know, whatever God may be,
All Life it was, that lighted me
This little flame, whereby I see.

I know all strength did stir His hand,
To serve somehow, this poor command
Of what so 'er I understand;
I know all strength did stir His hand.

And from all love, there throbs the stress
Of pity and of wistfulness;
Both to be blessed and to bless.

There, by the source, that still doth pour,
On star and glowworm, reckoned for,
I will have more and ever more!

Josephine P. Peabody
The Source

JOSEPHINE P. PEABODY

Andante con moto

GRACE CHADBOURNE

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pit - y, of pit - y and of wist - ful - ness;
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Tempo I

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On star and glowworm, reckoned for,

poco piu mosso

I will have more and ever more, more and ever

ff

more!