



1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy

3



from Im - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged be -
 foun - tain in his day; And there may I, though
 nev - er lose its power Till all the ran - somed
 flow - ing wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has

6



neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains:
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:
 church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 been my theme, And shall be till I die:

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash
Be saved, to sin no more, Be
And shall be till I die, And

11

all their guilt-y stains; And sin - ners, plunged be -
all my sins a - way; And there may I, though
saved, to sin no more; Till all the ran - somed
shall be till I die; Re - deem - ing love has

14

neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
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been my theme, And shall be till I die.