

# There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood



1 There is a fountain 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  
5 When this poor lis - ping, stam - mering tongue lies



from Im- ma - nuel's veins; and sin - ners, plunged be -  
foun - tain in his day, and there have I, though  
nev - er lose its power, till all the ran-somed  
flo - wing wounds sup - ply, re - deem - ing love has  
si - lent in the grave, then in a no - bler,



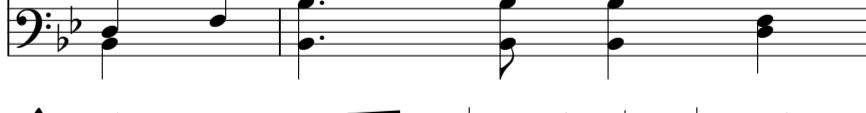
neath that flood, lose all their guil - ty stains: lose  
vile as he, wash all my sins a - way: wash  
Church of God be saved, to sin no more: be  
been my theme, and shall be till I die: and  
swee - ter song I'll sing thy power to save: I'll



all their guil - ty stains, lose all their guil - ty stains;  
all my sins a - way, wash all my sins a - way;  
saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;  
shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;  
sing thy power to save, I'll sing thy power to save;



and sin - - - - - ners, plunged be -  
and there have I, though  
till all the ran - - - somed  
re - deem - - - ing love has  
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