

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

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
 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
 then in a no - bler,

neath that flood, lose all their guil - ty stains.
 vile as he, wash all my sins a - way.
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