There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuél's veins; and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that church as he, wash all my sins away. Lose all my sins a-way, and be saved, to sin no more.

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood shall never lose its power till all the ran-somed saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy wounds supply, re-deeming love has shall be till I die, and shall be till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, when this poor lis-ping, all their guilty stains, lies silent in the grave.

Lies silent in the grave.

Lose all their guilty stains, and sinners plunged be-

vile as he, wash all my sins a-way. Wash all my sins away, and be saved, to sin no more.

been my theme, and shall be till I die. And stampering tongue lies silent in the grave.

stains; and sinners plunged be-

way; and there may I, though more; till all the ran-somed die; re-deeming love has grave; when this poor lis-ping,

neath that flood lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

Hymnary.org