There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuels veins; and sinners plunged below;

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountained his day; and there may I, though never lose its power till all the ransomed

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood shall ne ver lose its power till all the ransomed

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy power to save, when this poor listening,

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, when this poor listening,


neath that flood lose all their guilt stains.

vile as he, wash all my sins away.

church of God be saved, to sin no more.

been my theme, and shall be till I die.

stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.

Text: William Cowper, ca. 1771
Tune: 19th cent., USA campmeeting melody

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Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their
Wash all my sins away, wash all my
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to
And shall be till I die, and shall be
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent

No man, no sinners plunged be
sins a way; and there may I, though
sins no more; till all the ransomed
till I die; re deem ing love has
in the grave; when this poor lis ping,

neath that flood lose all their guilty 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.
stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.