There Is a Fountain

1. There is a fountain filled with blood
   Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
   And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
   Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
   That fountain in His day;
   And there may I, though vile as he,
   Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
   Shall never lose its pow'r
   Be saved, to sin no more,
   And shall be till I die.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
   Thy flowing wounds supply,
   Re-deeming love has been my theme,
   Lose all their guilty stains.

Irregular

Text: William Cowper, 17310-1800
Tune: Early American Melody

Irregular

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

www.hymnary.org/text/there_is_a_fountain_filled_with_blood_dr

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