

There Is a Fountain

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - uel's
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in his
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup -
 4. When this poor lisp - ing stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the
 5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its

veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y
 day; And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a -
 ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I
 grave, Then in a no - bler sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to
 pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no

stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 way: Washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 die: And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 save: I'll sing your pow'r to save, I'll sing your pow'r to save;
 more: Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 Then in a no - bler sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save.
 Till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more.