

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.
Church of God be saved, to sin no more.
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