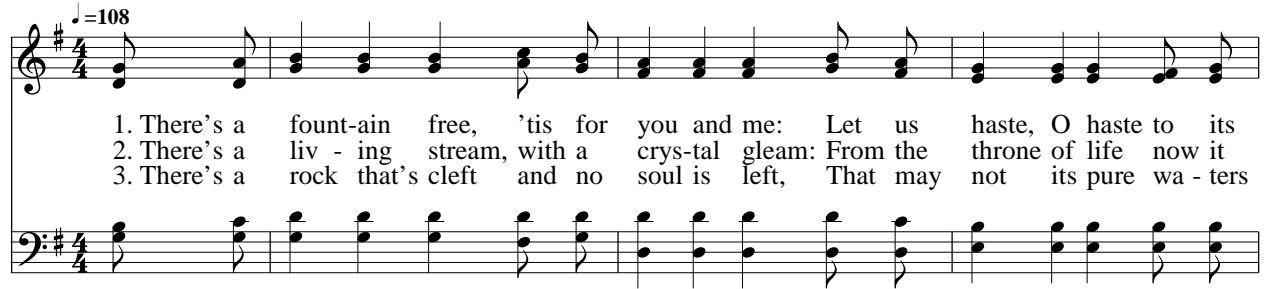


There's a Fountain Free

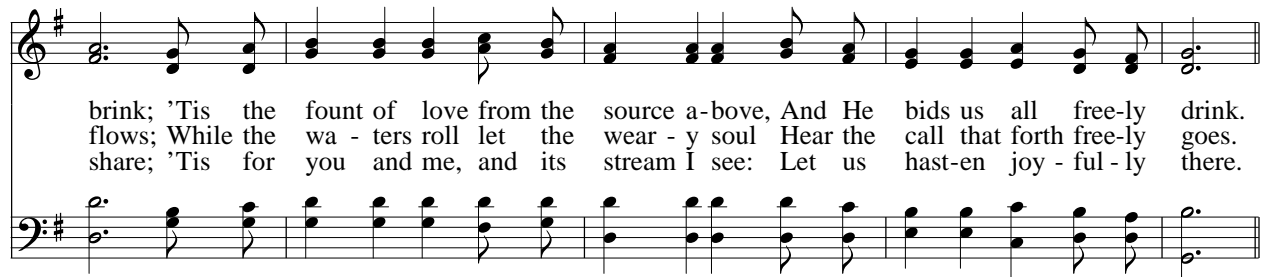
Mary B. C. Slade, 1876

Asa Brooks Everett

$\text{♩} = 108$

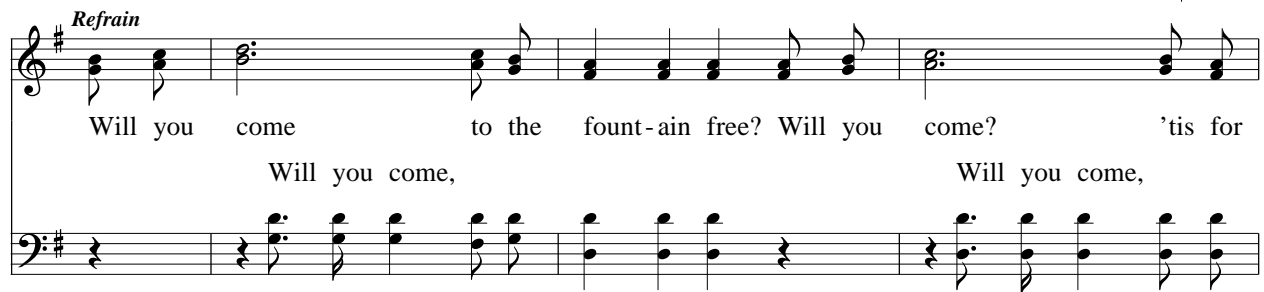


1. There's a fount-ain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O haste to its
2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it
3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters



brink; 'Tis the fount of love from the source a - bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
flows; While the wa - ters roll let the wear - y soul Hear the call that forth free - ly goes.
share; 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us hast - en joy - ful - ly there.

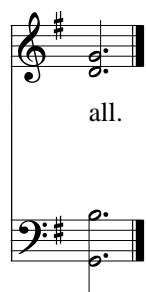
Refrain



Will you come to the fount - ain free? Will you come? 'tis for
Will you come, Will you come,



you and me; Thirst - y soul hear the wel - come call: 'Tis a fount - ain o - pened for
Thirst - y soul,



all.