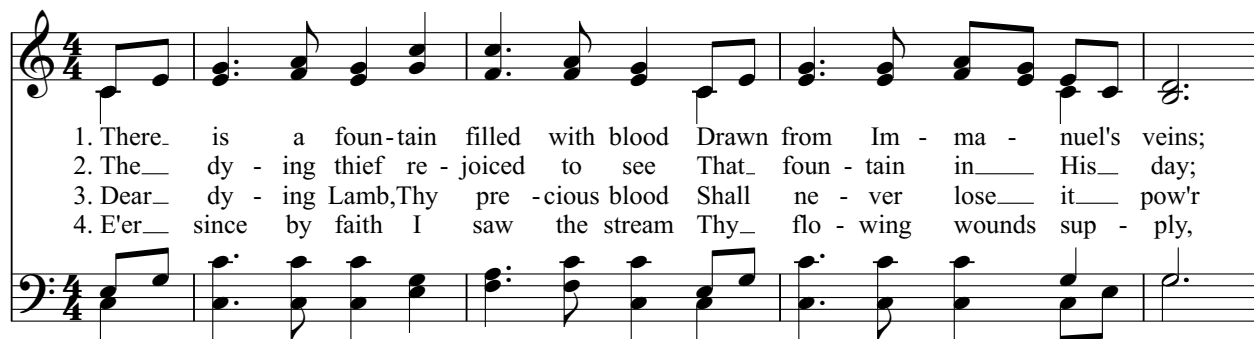
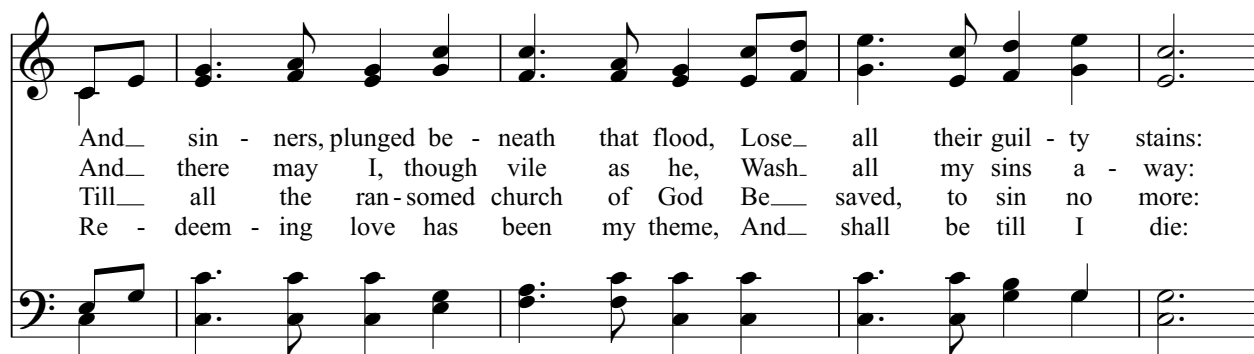


There Is a Fountain



1. There_ is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - ma - nuel's veins;
 2. The_ dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That_ foun - tain in___ His___ day;
 3. Dear_ dy - ing Lamb,Thy pre - cious blood Shall ne - ver lose___ it___ pow'r
 4. E'er_ since by faith I saw the stream Thy_ flo - wing wounds sup - ply,



And_ sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose_ all their guil - ty stains:
 And_ there may I, though vile as he, Wash_ all my sins a - way:
 Till_ all the ran - somed church of God Be___ saved, to sin no more:
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And_ shall be till I die:



Lose_ all their guil - ty stains,___ Lose all their guil - ty___ stains;
 Wash_ all my sins a - way,___ Wash all my sins___ a - way;
 Be___ saved, to sin no more,___ Be saved, to sin___ no___ more;
 And_ shall be till I die,___ And shall be till___ I___ die;



And_ sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose_ all their guil - ty stains.
 And_ there may I, though vile as he, Wash_ all my sins a - way.
 Till_ all the ran - somed church of God Be___ saved, to sin no more.
 Re deem - ing love has been my theme, And_ shall be till I die.

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



Irregular
 CLEANSING FOUNTAIN
www.hymnary.org/text/there_is_a_fountain_filled_with_blood_dr