

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, stamm' - ring tongue Lies_



from Im - ma - nuel's veins; And_ sin - ners, plunged be -
 foun - tain in_ his_ day; And_ there may I, though
 ne - ver lose_ its_ pow'r, 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 pow'r to save: I'll_



all their guil - ty stains,___ Lose all their guil - ty stains; And
 all my sins a - way,___ Wash all my sins a - way; And
 saved, to sin no more,___ Be saved, to sin no more; Till_
 shall be till I die,___ And shall be till I die; Re
 sing Thy pow'r to save,___ I'll sing Thy pow'r to save; then



sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose_
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash_
 all the ran - somed Church of God Be_
 deem - ing love has been my theme, And_
 in a no - bler, swee - ter song I'll_



all their guil - ty stains.
 all my sins a - way.
 saved to sin no more.
 shall be till I die.
 sing Thy pow'r to save.