

# 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  
 all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a -  
 saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no  
 shall be till I die, And shall be till I  
 sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to

stains; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose  
 way; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash  
 more; Till all the ran - somed Church of God Be  
 die; Re deem - ing love has been my theme, And  
 save; then 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. A - men.