

There Is a Fountain

A fountain will be opened to cleanse them from sin. Zechariah 13:1

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel'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 nev-er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y 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:
 Then in a no-ble, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y 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;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y 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.
 Then in a no-ble, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

TEXT: William Cowper
 MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arranged by Lowell Mason

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN
 C.M.D.