

# There Is a Fountain



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



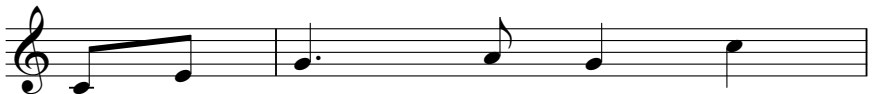
from Im - ma - nuel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged be -  
 foun - tain in His day; And there may I, though  
 ne - ver lose it pow'r Till all the ran - somed  
 flo - wing wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has



neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains:  
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:  
 church of God Be saved, to sin no more:  
 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 -  
 And there may I, though  
 Till all the ran - somed  
 Re - deem - ing love has



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