

There Is a Fountain

In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness. Zec. 13:1

Not too fast

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That fountain 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 the flood Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more:
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

Refrain

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Washed all my sins a-way, Washed all my sins a-way;
Are safe, to sin no more, Are safe, 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 the flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
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