

# There Is A Fountain

## Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

## Verse 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.  
Wash all my sins away,  
Wash all my sins away;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

## Verse 3

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

## Verse 4

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
Be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

## Verse 5

When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save.  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save.