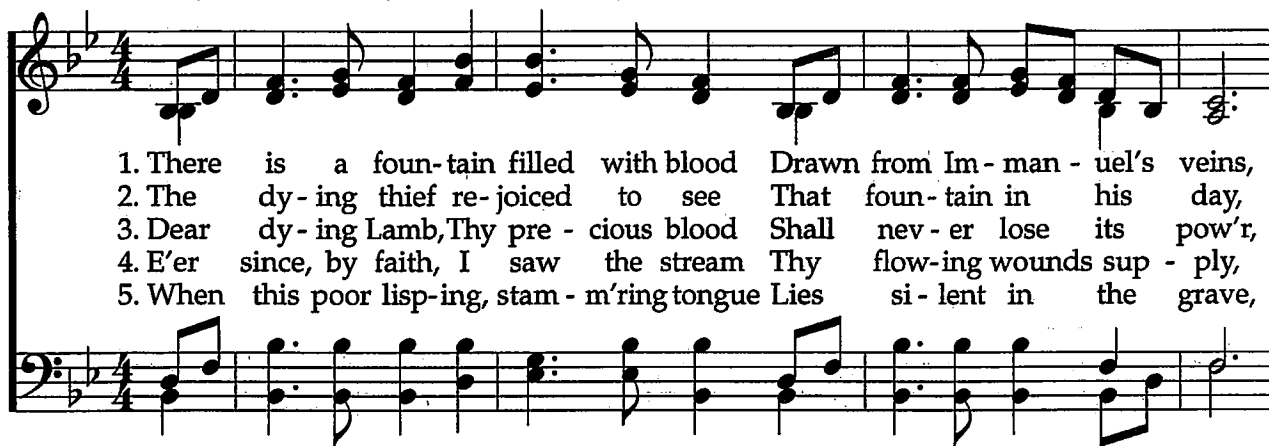
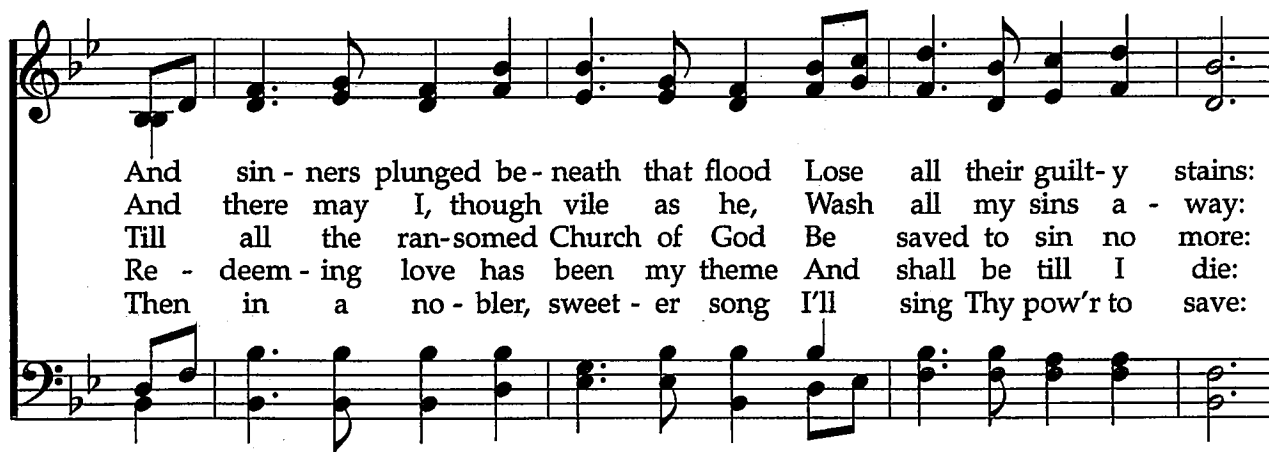


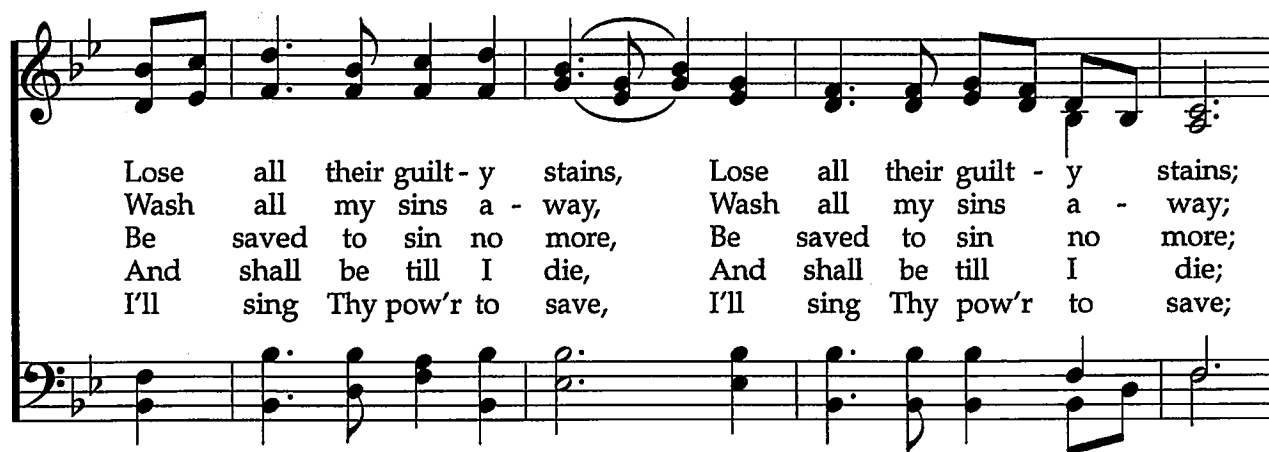
## 336 There Is a Fountain

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


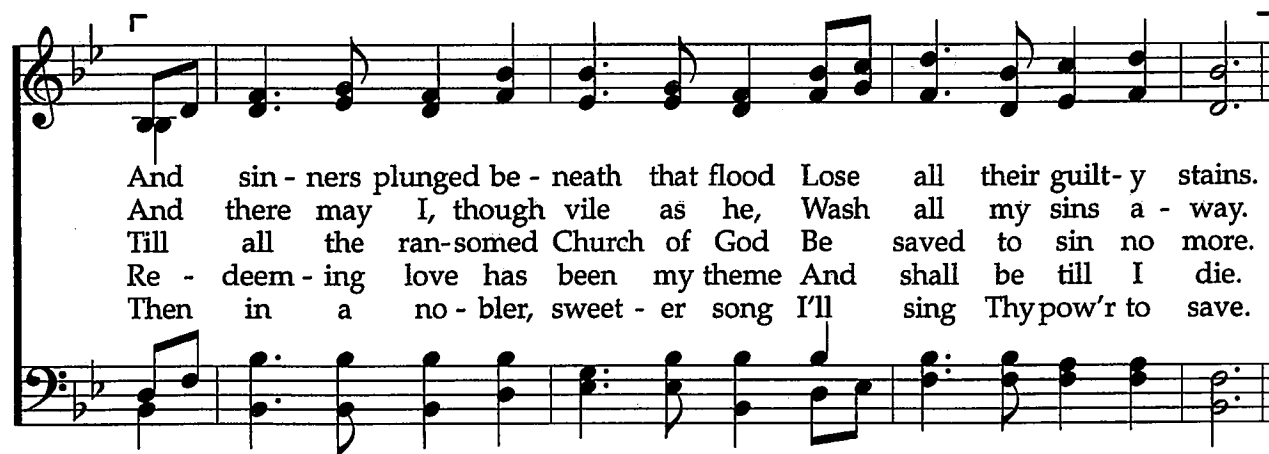
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,  
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,  
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,  
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,  
 5. When this 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-bler, 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-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.