

183. Blessed Be the Fountain

"But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities..." Is. 53:5

1. Bless - ed be the Foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re-
 2. Thorn - y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-
 3. Fa - ther, I have wan-dered from Thee, Of - ten has my heart gone a -

vealed; Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are
 came; Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in
 stray; Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa - ter can-not wash them a -

healed. Tho' I've wan-dered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my
 vain. May I to that Foun-tain be led, Made to cleanse my
 way. Je - sus, to that Foun-tain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy

heart pain and woe, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
 sins here be - low; Wash me in the blood that He shed,
 prom - ise, I go; Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine,

Chorus

And I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - - - er than the
 Whit-er than the snow,

snow, _____ Whit - - er than the snow; _____ Wash me
whit-er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the snow;

in the blood of the Lamb, _____ And I shall be whit - er than snow.
of the Lamb, than snow.