

# 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 -

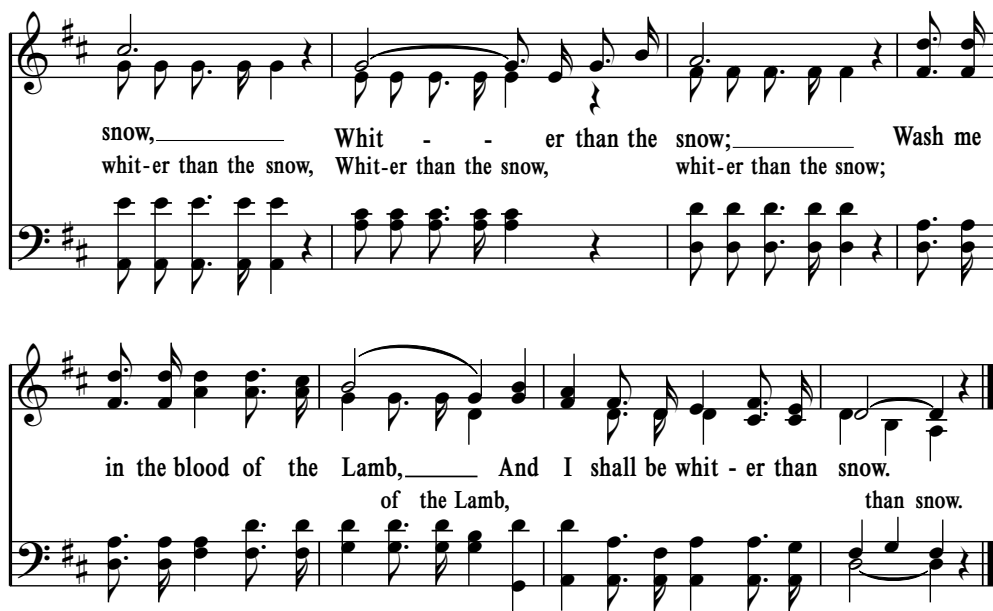
vealed; Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are  
 came; Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in  
 stray; Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa - ter can-not wash them a -

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**

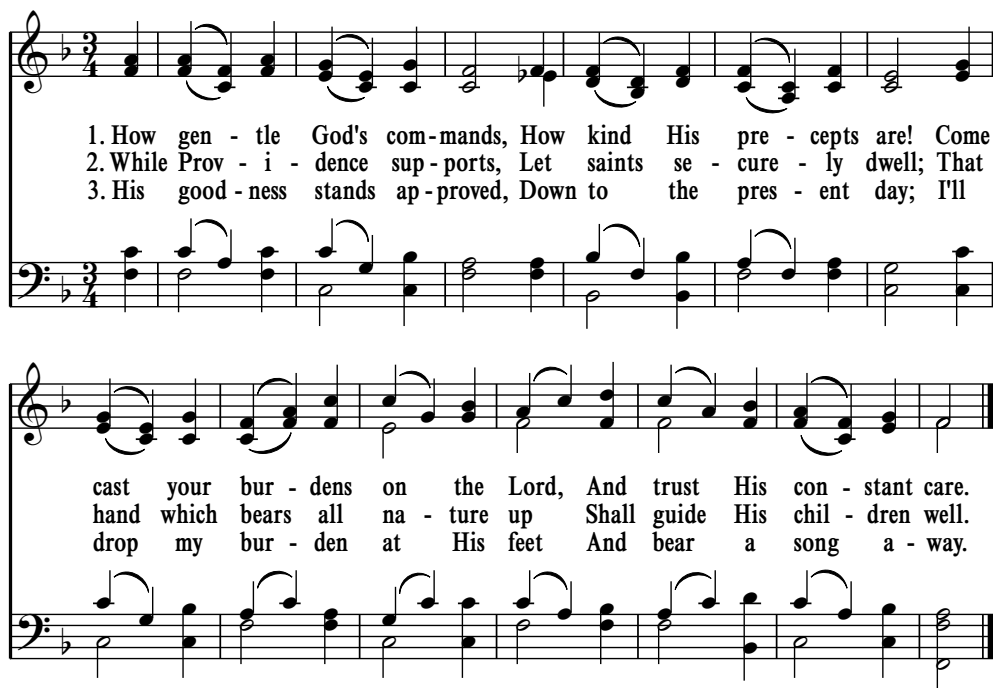
And I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than the  
 Whit-er than the snow,



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.

## 184. How Gentle God's Commands

*"Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts." Ps. 119:173*



1. How gen - tle God's com-mands, How kind His pre - cepts are! Come  
2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell; That  
3. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day; I'll  
cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.  
hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guide His chil - dren well.  
drop my bur - den at His feet And bear a song a - way.