

## THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

(Fountain. C. M.)

William Cowper

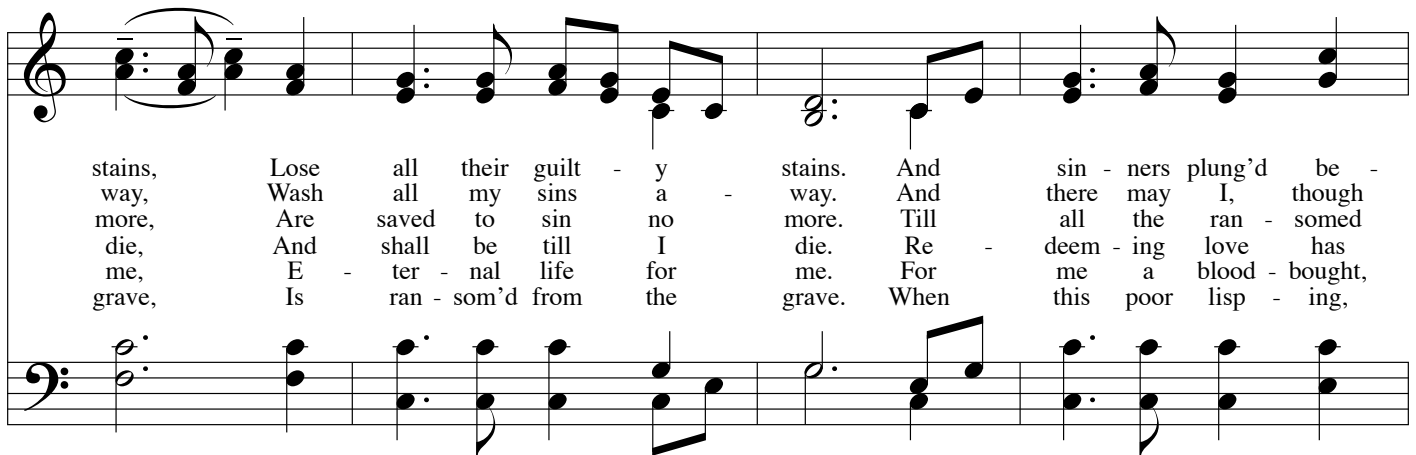
Unknown

1. There is a foun - tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's  
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see, That foun - tain in his  
 3. Thou dy - ing Lamb! Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its  
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup -  
 5. Lord, I be - lieve Thou hast pre - pared, Un - worth - y though I  
 6. There in a nob - ler, swee - ter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to

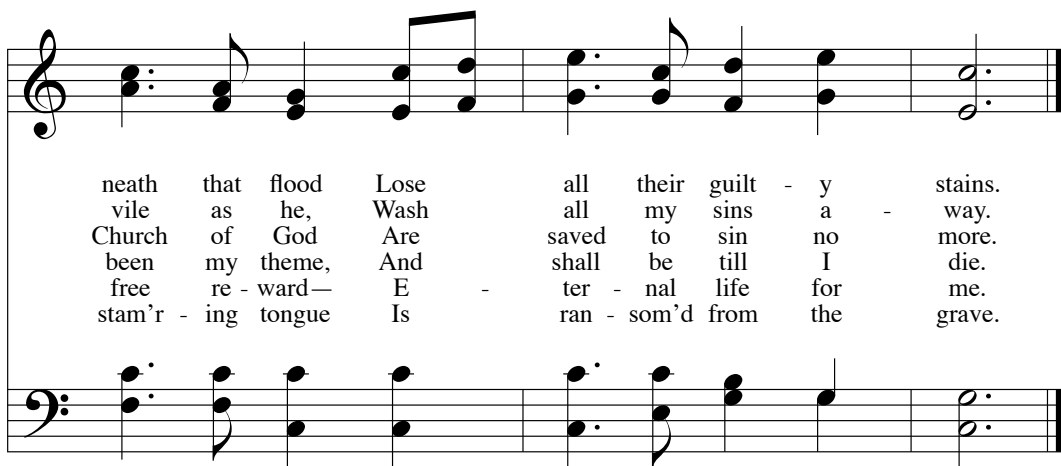
veins; And sin - ners plung'd be - neath that flood Lose  
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash  
 pow'r, Till all the ran - somed Church of God Are  
 ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And  
 be, For me a blood - bought, free re - ward— E  
 save, When this poor lisp - ing, stam'r - ing tongue Is

all their guilt - y stains. Lose all their guilt - y  
 all my sins a way. Wash all my sins a  
 saved to sin no more. Are saved to sin no  
 shall be till I die. And shall be till I  
 ter - nal life for me. E - ter - nal life for  
 ran - som'd from the grave. Is ran - som'd from the

# THERE IS A FOUNTAIN (2)



stains,      Lose      all      their      guilt -      y      stains.      And      sin -      ners      plung'd      be -  
 way,      Wash      all      my      sins      a      way.      And      there      may      I,      though  
 more,      Are      saved      to      sin      no      more.      Till      all      the      ran -      somed  
 die,      And      shall      be      till      I      die.      Re -      deem -      ing      love      has  
 me,      E -      ter -      nal      life      for      me.      For      me      a      blood -      bought,  
 grave,      Is      ran -      som'd      from      the      grave.      When      this      poor      lisp -      ing,



neath      that      flood      Lose      all      their      guilt -      y      stains.  
 vile      as      he,      Wash      all      my      sins      a      way.  
 Church      of      God      Are      saved      to      sin      no      more.  
 been      my      theme,      And      shall      be      till      I      die.  
 free      re -      ward -      E      ter -      nal      life      for      me.  
 stam'r -      ing      tongue      Is      ran -      som'd      from      the      grave.

“The fountain has been prepared at infinite expense,  
 and the burden of washing rests upon us,  
 who are imperfect before God.

The Lord does not propose to remove these spots of defilement  
 without our doing anything on our part.

We must wash our robes in the blood of the Lamb.

We may lay hold of the merits of the blood of Christ by faith,  
 and through His grace and power we may have strength  
 to overcome our errors, our sins, our imperfections of character,  
 and come off victorious,  
 having washed our robes in the blood of the Lamb.”