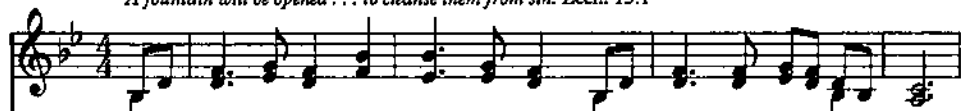


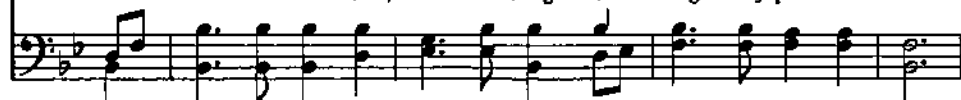
196 There Is a Fountain

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

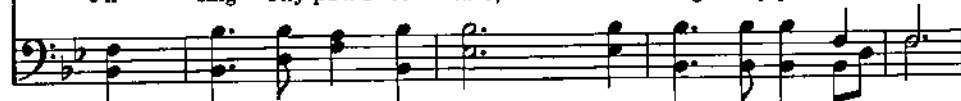
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. When this poor lisp-ing,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

