

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

VERSE 1 There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath the flood
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains

VERSE 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away
And there have I, though vile as he
Washed all my sins away

VERSE 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

VERSE 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die

VERSE 5 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save