

# There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood drawn  
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that  
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood shall  
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy  
5. Then in a no - bler, swee - ter song, I'll

from Em - ma - nuel's veins; and sin - ners plunged be -  
foun - tain in his day; and there may I, though  
ne - ver lose its power till all the ran-somed  
flo - wing wounds sup - ply, re - deem - ing love has  
sing thy power to save, when this poor lis - ping,

neath that flood lose\_ all their guil - ty stains. Lose  
vile as he, wash all my sins a - way. Wash  
church of God be\_ saved, to sin no more. Be  
been my theme, and\_ shall be till I die. And  
stam mering tongue lies\_ si - lent in the grave. Lies

all their guil - ty stains,\_\_\_\_ lose all their guil - ty\_\_\_\_  
all my sins a - way,\_\_\_\_ wash all my sins\_ a -  
saved, to sin no more,\_\_\_\_ be saved, to sin\_ no\_\_\_\_  
shall be till I die,\_\_\_\_ and shall be till\_ I\_\_\_\_  
si - lent in the grave,\_\_\_\_ lies si - lent in\_ the\_\_\_\_

stains; and sin - ners plunged be -  
way; and there may I, though  
more; till all the ran - somed  
die; re - deem - ing love has  
grave; when this poor lis - ping,

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