

Praise for the Fountain opened

Verse

There is a fountain filled with blood,
The dying thief rejoiced to see
Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
E'er since by faith I saw the stream

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drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; and sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood,
That fountain in his day, and there have I, though vile as he,
shall nev-er lose its power till all the ran-somed church of God
thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply, re-deem-ing love has been my theme,

10

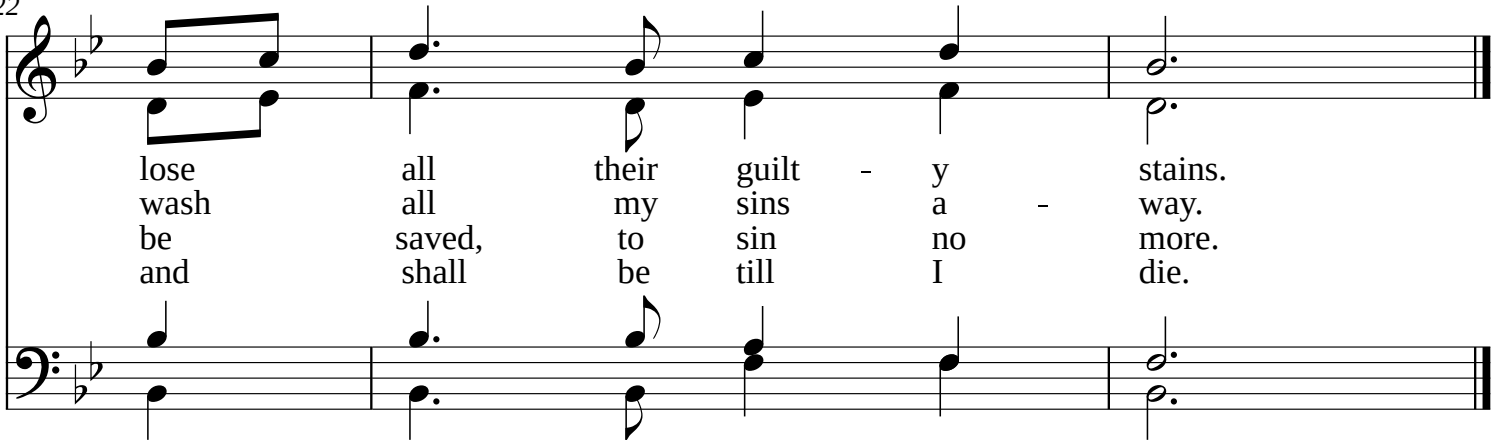
lose all their guilt-y stains: lose all their guilt-y stains,
wash all my sins a-way: wash all my sins a-way,
be saved, to sin no more. Be saved, to sin no more,
and shall be till I die: and shall be till I die,

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wash all my sins a - way; and there have I, though vile as he,
be saved, to sin no more; till all the ran - somed church of God
and shall be till I die; re - deem - ing love has been my theme,

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