

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

FOUNTAIN

William Cowper, 1771

Lowell Mason, 1830



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. *The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see that fountain in his day;*
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
4. *Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing your pow'r to save,*
5. Dear dy-ing Lamb, your pre-cious blood shall nev-er lose its pow'r,



and sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, lose all their guilt-y stains:
and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a-way:
re-deem-ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
when this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue lies si-lent in the grave:
till all the ran-somed church of God be saved to sin no more:



lose all their guilt-y stains, lose all their guilt-y stains;
washed all my sins a-way, *washed all my sins a-way;*
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
lies si-lent in the grave, *lies si-lent in the grave;*
be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;



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