

# 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



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 way; and there may I, though  
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