

# There Is a Fountain

*In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness. Zec. 13:1*

*Not too fast*

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. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,  
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,  
5. When this poor, lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sin-ners plunged be-neath the flood Lose all their guilt-y stains:  
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way:  
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more:  
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:  
Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

*Refrain*

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;  
Washed all my sins a-way, Washed all my sins a-way;  
Are safe, to sin no more, Are safe, to sin no more;  
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

And sin-ners plunged be-neath the flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way.  
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more.  
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.