

There is a Fountain

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#27707*

There is a fountain filled with blood
drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
lose all their guilty stains:

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away:
wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are safe, to sin no more:
Are safe, to sin no more,
Are safe, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are safe, to sin no more.

*Hallelujah, hallelujah, I am washed in the blood of Christ
Hallelujah, hallelujah, Praise Jesus I'm alive*

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die,
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die.

Chorus

Praise Jesus I'm alive
Praise Jesus I'm alive