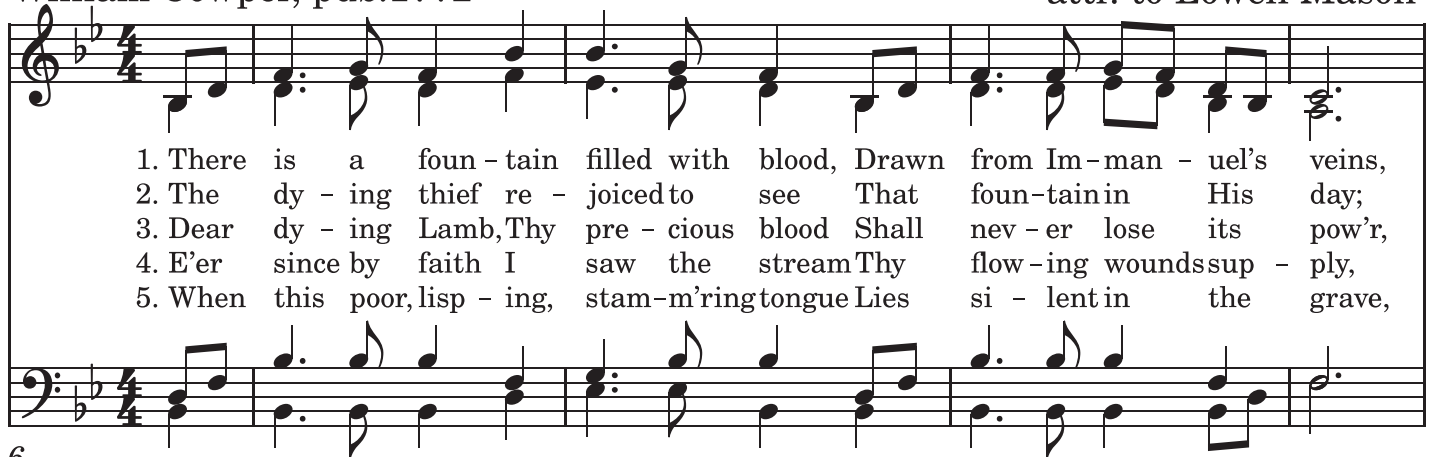


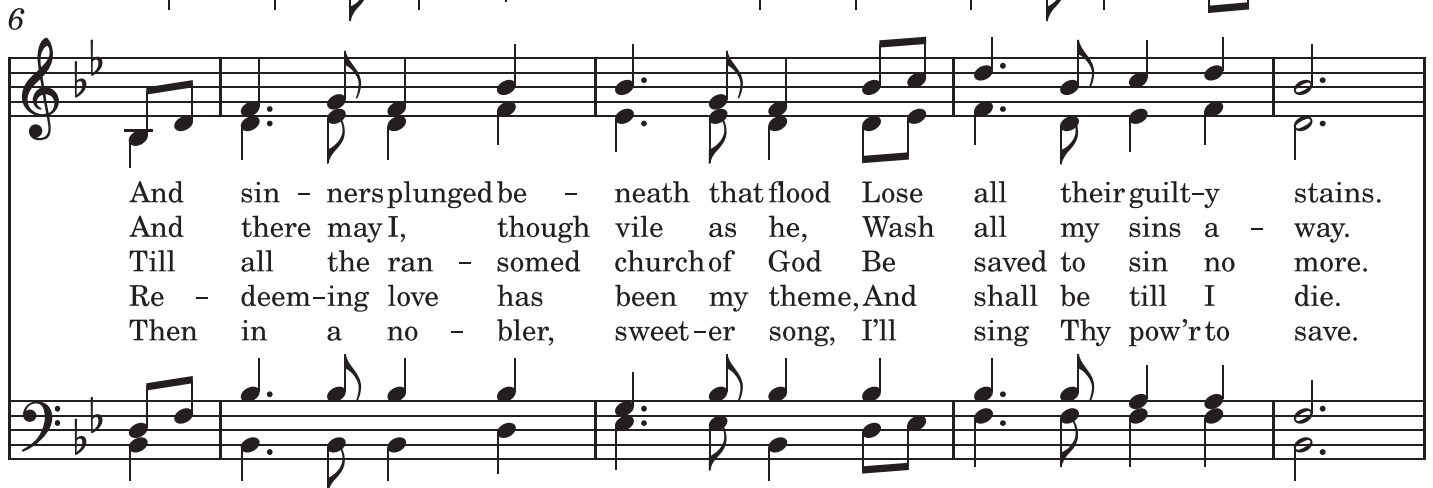
# There Is a Fountain

William Cowper, pub.1772

attr. to Lowell Mason

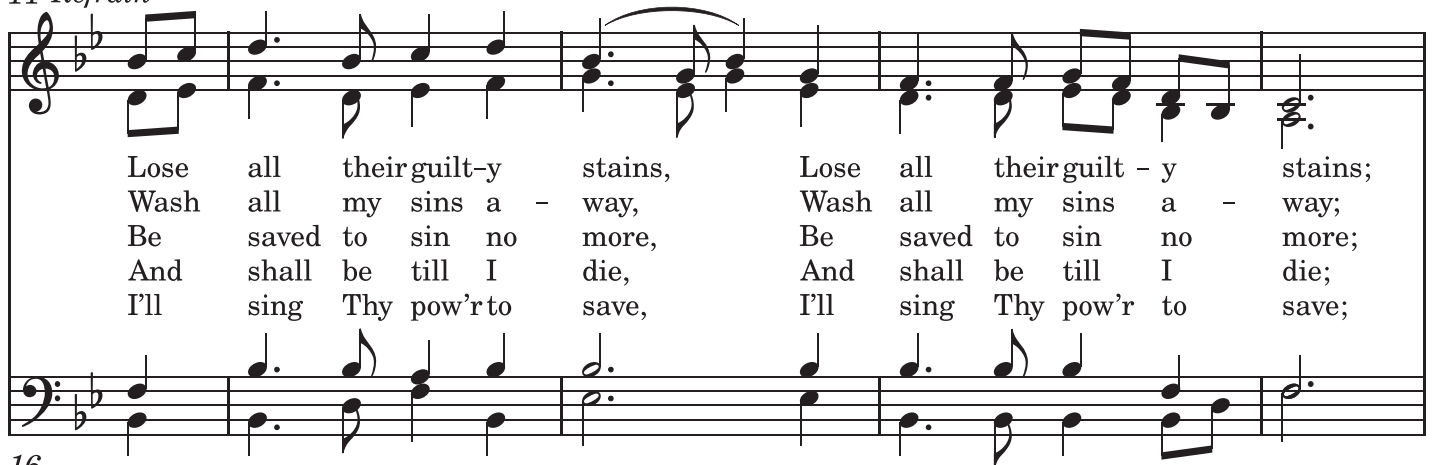


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,  
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in His day;  
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wound sup - ply,  
5. When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

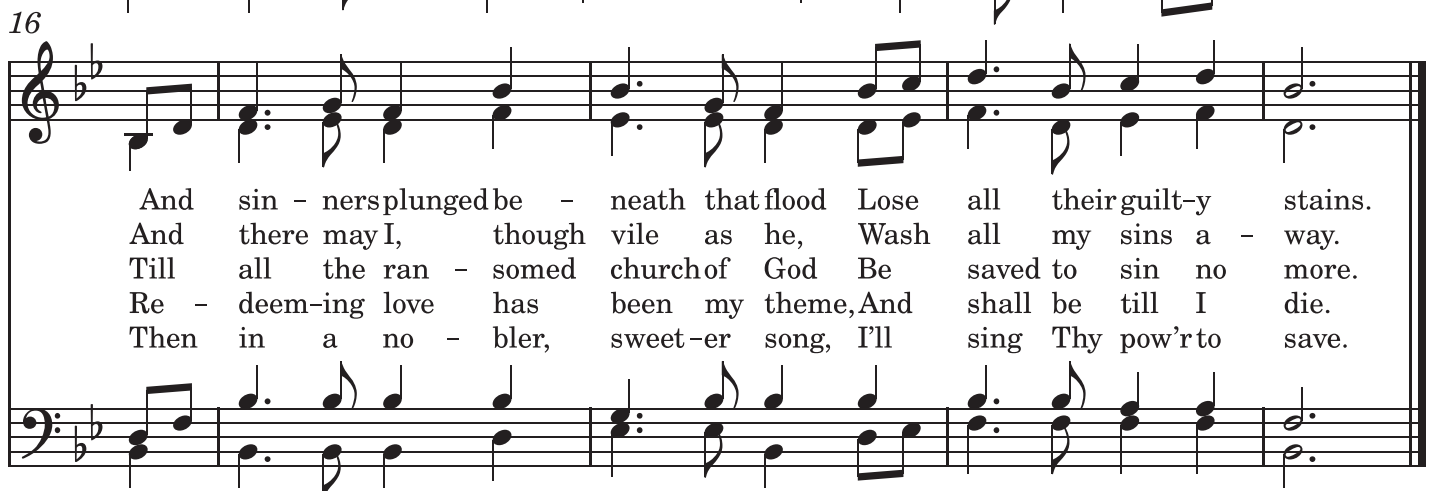


6  
And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved to sin no more.  
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

## 11 Refrain



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;  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



16  
And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved 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.