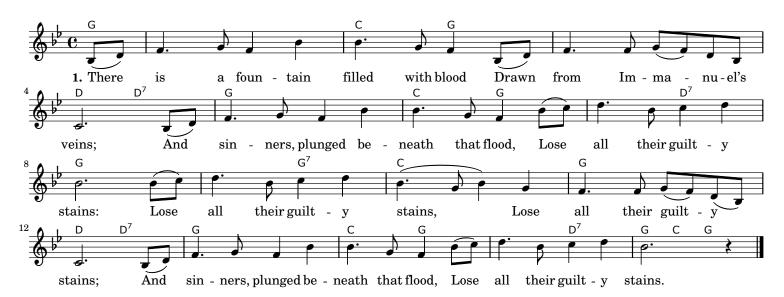
There is a fountain filled with blood

Gospel — The Blood

1006

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. 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;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed ones of God
 Be saved, to sin no more:
 Be saved, to sin no more,
 Be saved, to sin no more;
 Till all the ransomed ones of God,
 Be saved to sin no more.

- 4. 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.
- 5. When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save:
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 I'll sing Thy power to save;
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save.