

The Glorious Fountain.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1

COWPER.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Filled with blood, filled with blood. There
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Beneath that flood, beneath that flood, [And

is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; }
sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt stains. }

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ri-ous foun-tain! Here will I stay, . . .

And in Thee ev-er Wash my sins a-way!

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.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are 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.

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

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