

# There is a fountain filled with blood

Willkiam Cowper 1731-1800

Unknown

♩ = 90

**Soprano**

There is a fount - ain filled with blood Drawn from Im man - uel's veins;  
The dy - ing thief re joiced to sec That fount - ain in his day;  
Dear dy - ing Lamb, thy prec - ious blood Shall ne - ver lose its power,  
E'er since by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds supp - ly,  
Then in a nob - ler, swee - ter song I'll sing his power to save,

**Tenor**

Drawn from Im man - uel's veins; And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood,  
That fount - ain in his day; And there have I, though vile as he,  
Shall ne - ver lose its power, Till all the ran - somed church of God  
Thy flow - ing wounds supp - ly, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme,  
I'll sing his power to save, When this poor lisp - ing stammer - ing tongue

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - ty stains.  
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed 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.  
When this poor lisp - ing stammer - ing tongue Lies sil - ent in the grave.