

There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from the Saviour's veins,
And sinners trusting in that blood, lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains,
And sinners trusting in that blood, lose all their guilty stains.

Through His shed blood I was redeemed, His flowing wounds supplied,
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.

When this body, corruptible, lies silent in the grace,
Then in a body, heavenly, I'll sing Thy power to save,
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save,
Then in a body, heavenly, I'll sing Thy power to save.