There Is a Fountain

Holy City Hymns

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stainsLose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I, though vile as he
Wash all my sins awayAway
Away

Wash all my sins awayE'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I dieAnd shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I dieWash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die

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