

There Is A Fountain

Crystal Lewis

There is a fountain
Filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins
And sinners plunged, beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he
wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
wash all my sins away;

And there may I, tho' vile as he,
wash all my sins away.
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.