

There Is A Fountain

Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains:
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 Lose all their guilty stains;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

Verse 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:
 Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Lies silent in the grave,
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,

Tis So Sweet

Verse 1

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to take him at his word;
 Just to rest upon his promise,
 Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

[Refrain]

Verse 2

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to trust his cleansing blood;
 Just in simple faith to plunge me
 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

[Refrain]

Verse 3

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just from sin and self to cease;
 Just from Jesus simply taking
 Life and rest, and joy and peace.

[Refrain]

Verse 4

I'm so glad I learned to trust him,
 Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend,
 And I know that he is with me.
 Will be with me to the end.

[Refrain]

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
 How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
 Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
 O for grace to trust him more!