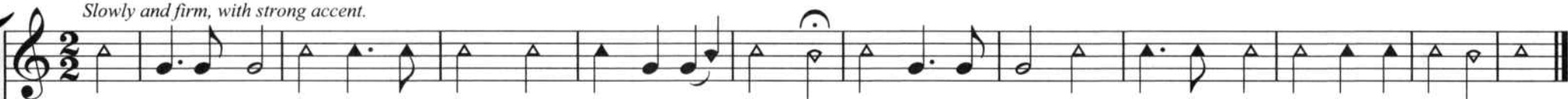
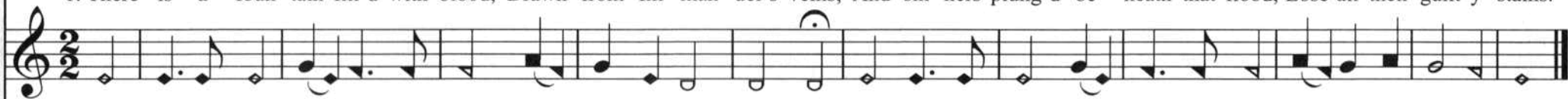


SEYMOUR. C.M.

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Slowly and firm, with strong accent.

1. There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sin-ners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.



2. The dy-ing thief, re-joic'd to see This foun-tain in his day, And here may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.



3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r, Till all the ran-som'd church of God Be sav'd to sin no more.

