

There is a fountain filled with blood

- 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.
  
- 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.
  
- 3     I do believe, I will believe  
        That Jesus died for me  
That on the cross He shed His blood  
        From sin to set me free  
        From sin to set me free  
        From sin to set me free  
That on the cross He shed His blood  
        From sin to set me free
  
- 4     Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
        Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
        Be saved, to sin no more:  
        Be saved, to sin no more,  
        Be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed Church of God,  
        Be saved to sin no more.
  
- 5     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.  
  
        And shall be till I die,  
        And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
        And shall be till I die.

*My lips shall praise You,  
my great Redeemer;  
my heart will worship  
almighty Saviour.*

- 1 You take all my guilt away,  
turn the darkest night to brightest day,  
You are the Restorer of my soul.

*My lips shall...*

- 2 Love that conquers every fear,  
In the midst of trouble You draw near,  
You are the Restorer of my soul.

*My lips shall...*

- 3 You're the source of happiness,  
bringing peace when I am in distress,  
You are the Restorer of my soul.

*My lips shall...*

- 1 Before the throne of God above,  
I have a strong, a perfect plea:  
a great High Priest,  
    whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
my name is written in His heart;  
I know that while is heaven He stands  
no tongue can make me thence depart,  
no tongue can make me thence depart.
  
- 2 When Satan tempts me to despair  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look, and see Him there  
who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God, the just is satisfied  
to look on Him and pardon me,  
to look on Him and pardon me.
  
- 3 Behold Him there! The risen lamb,  
my perfect, spotless righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die:  
my soul is purchased with His blood,  
my life is hid with Christ on high,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

- 1     Amazing grace –  
          how sweet the sound -  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.
  
- 2     'Twas grace that taught my heart  
          to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed.
  
- 3     Through many dangers,  
          toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.
  
- 4     When we've been there  
          ten thousand years  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we've first begun.

Spirit of the living God,  
    fall afresh on me;  
Spirit of the living God,  
    fall afresh on me;  
break me, melt me,  
    mould me, fill me;  
Spirit of the living God,  
    fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the living God,  
    fall afresh on me;  
Spirit of the living God,  
    fall afresh on me;  
Melt me, mould me,  
    fill me, use me;  
Spirit of the living God,  
    fall afresh on me.

- 1 God forgave my sin in Jesus' name;  
I've been born again in Jesus' name,  
and in Jesus' name I come to you  
to share His love as He told me to.

*He said:  
'Freely, freely you have received,  
freely, freely give;  
go in My name and because you believe,  
others will know that I live.'*

- 2 All power is given in Jesus' name  
in earth and heaven in Jesus' name;  
and in Jesus' name I come to you  
to share His power as He told me to.

*He said...*