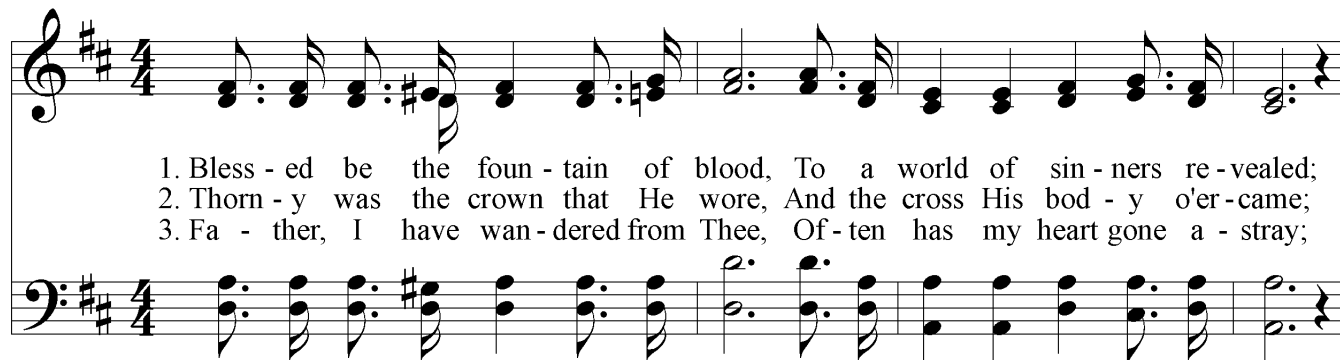
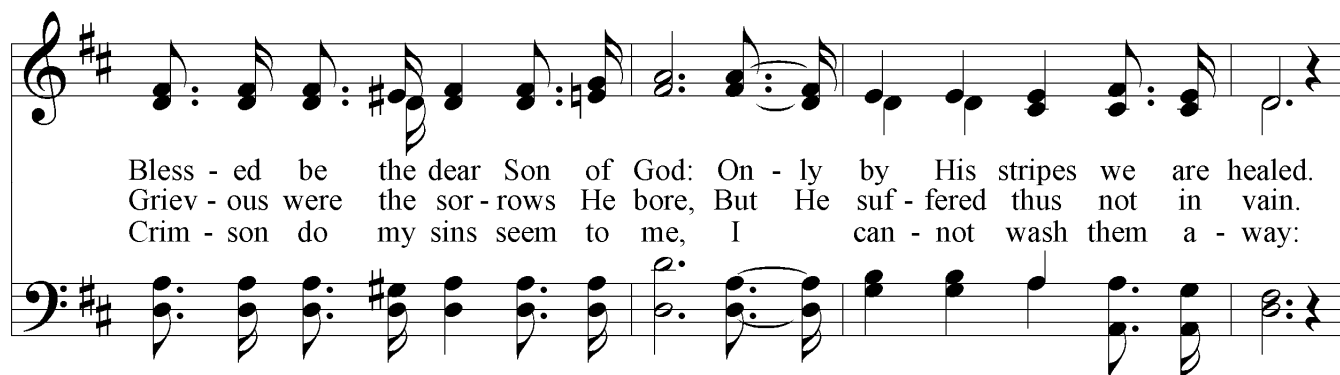


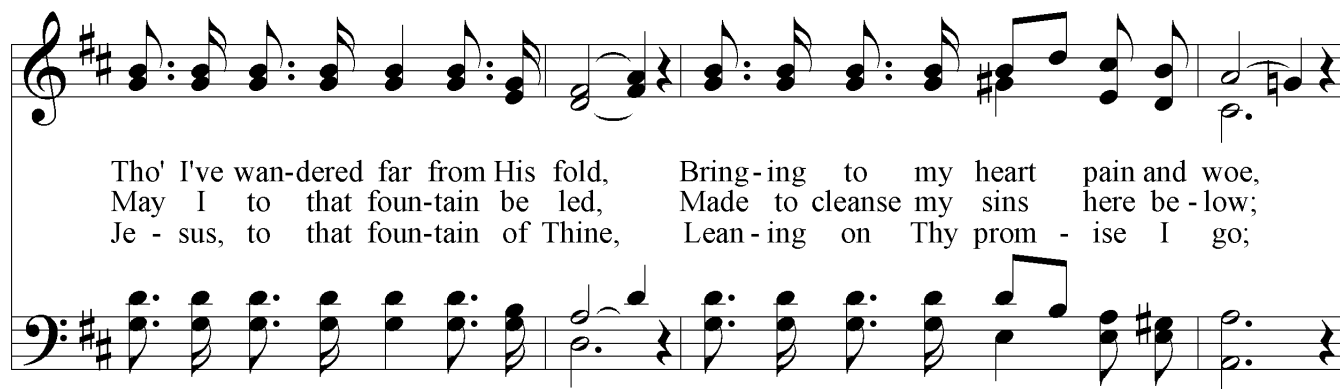
Blessed Be the Fountain



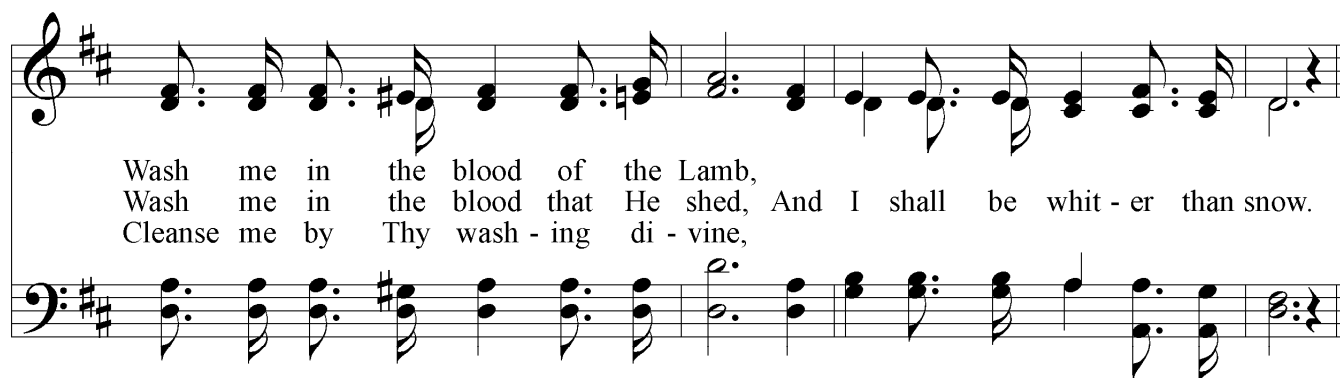
1. Bless - ed be the foun - tain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re - vealed;
2. Thorn - y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er - came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wan - dered from Thee, Of - ten has my heart gone a - stray;



Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
Griev - ous were the sor - rows He bore, But He suf - fered thus not in vain.
Crim - son do my sins seem to me, I can - not wash them a - way:



Tho' I've wan - dered far from His fold, Bring - ing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that foun - tain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;
Je - sus, to that foun - tain of Thine, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise I go;



Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit - er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash - ing di - vine,

Blessed Be the Fountain

Chorus

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er
Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow,

than the snow; Wash me in the blood of the
whit - er than the snow,

Rit...
Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow.
of the Lamb, than snow.