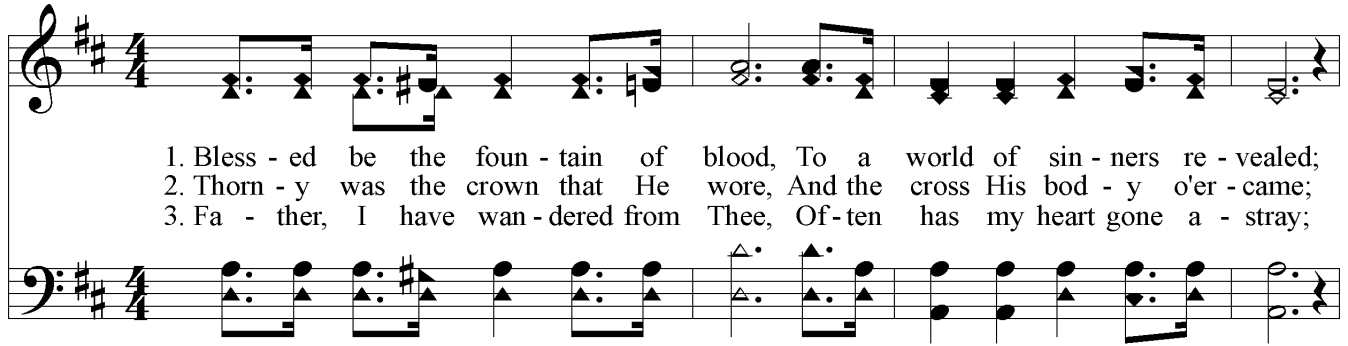
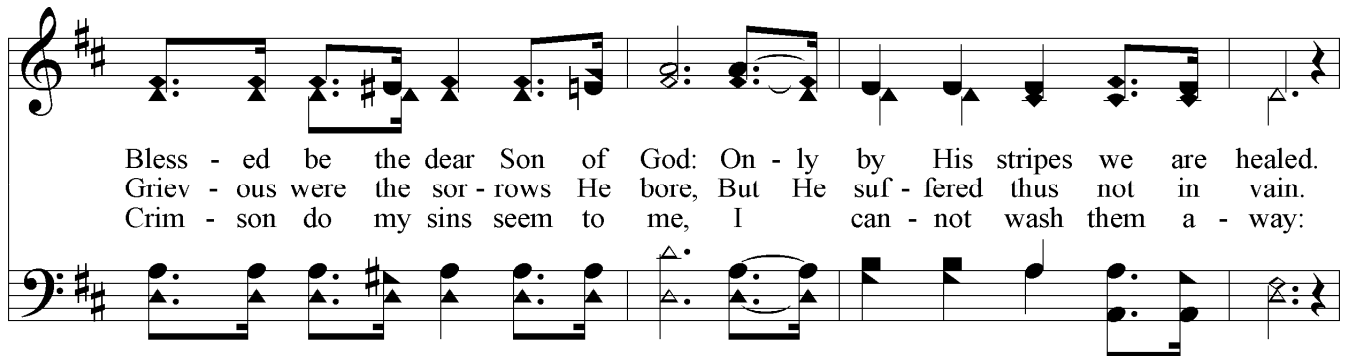


# BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN



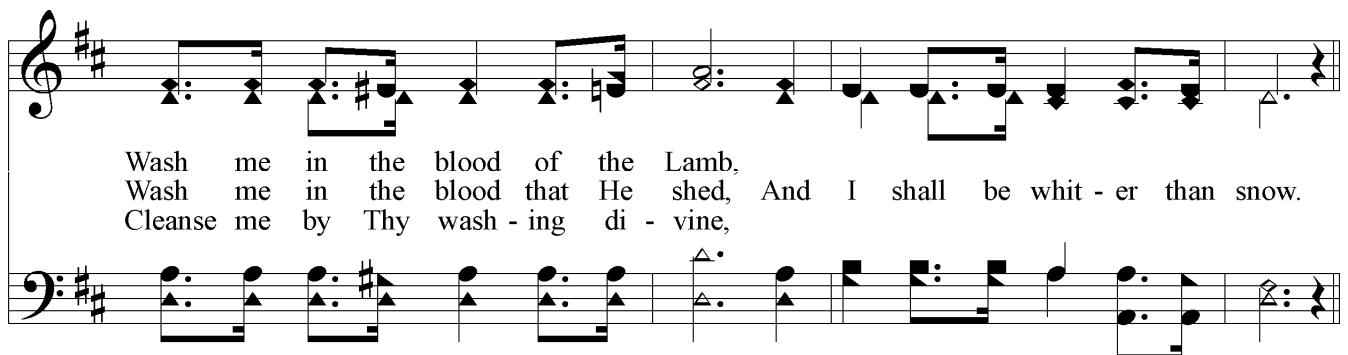
1. Bless - ed be the foun - tain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re - vealed;  
2. Thorn - y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er - came;  
3. Fa - ther, I have wan - dered from Thee, Of - ten has my heart gone a - stray;



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,

*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.