The Flowing Fountain

1. Look away to Calvary's rugged mountain, Where the Savior died for thee;
2. "Who so ever will, may come and welcome," Free to all, the waters now!
3. There is joy among the shining angels, Over one return ing soul;

Look! behold an ever last ing fountain, Opened there for you and me.
Tho' your sins be scarlet, here is water That will wash them white as snow.
Then no longer stay away, for surely Jesus' blood can make you whole.

Chorus

'Tis free, 'tis free, The blessed word proclaim; For it flows, For it freely flows to all, In my Redeemer's name.

Words and Music: Charles H. Gabriel