There’s A Fountain Free

1. There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;
   'Tis the fount of love from the Source above, And He bids us all freely drink.
   Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come?
   Thirsty soul, hear the welcome call: 'Tis a fountain opened for all.

2. There's a living stream, with a crystal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;
   While the waters roll let the weary soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
   Will you come, Will you come,
   Thirsty soul,

3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure waters share;
   'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us have ten joyful there.
   'Tis for you and me: 'tis for you and me;
   'Tis for you and me;

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