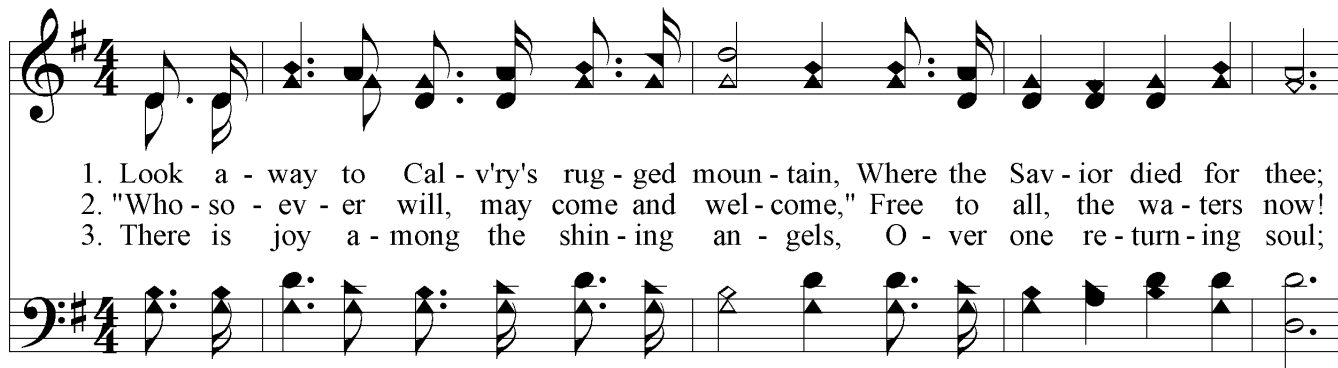
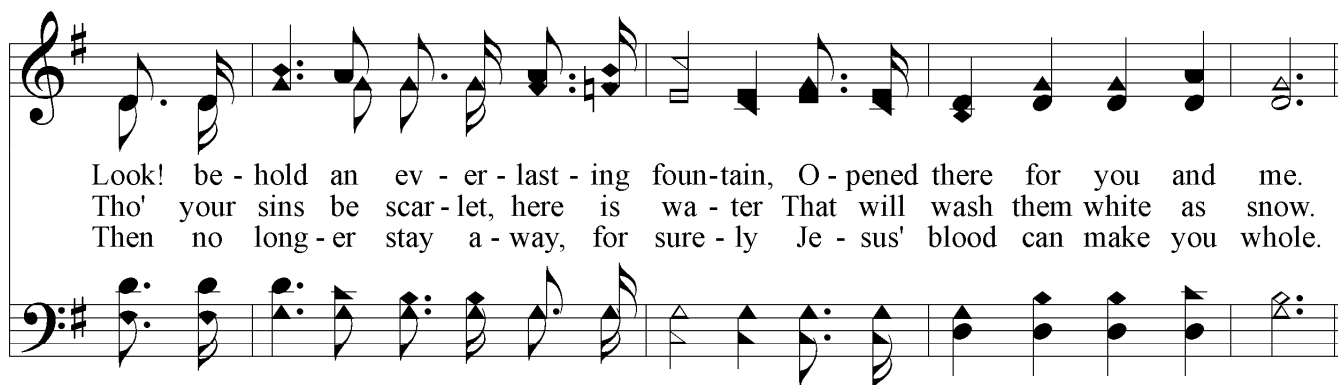


# The Flowing Fountain




1. Look a - way to Cal - v'ry's rug - ged moun - tain, Where the Sav - ior died for thee;  
2. "Who - so - ev - er will, may come and wel - come," Free to all, the wa - ters now!  
3. There is joy a - mong the shin - ing an - gels, O - ver one re - turn - ing soul;

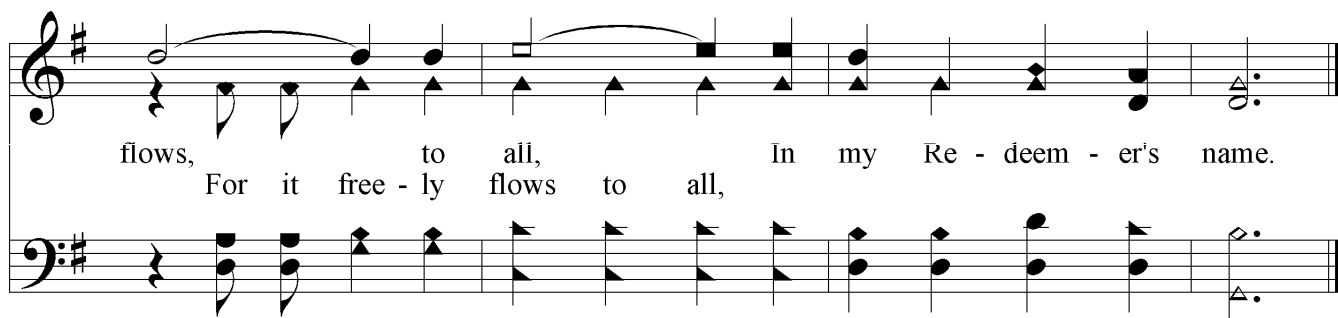


Look! be - hold an ev - er - last - ing foun - tain, O - pened there for you and me.  
Tho' your sins be scar - let, here is wa - ter That will wash them white as snow.  
Then no long - er stay a - way, for sure - ly Je - sus' blood can make you whole.

## Chorus



'Tis free, 'tis free, 'tis free, The bless - ed word pro - claim; For it  
'Tis free, 'tis free, 'tis free,



flows, For it free - ly flows to all, In my Re - deem - er's name.  
For it free - ly flows to all,