

532 Blessed be the Fountain of Blood

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

vealed; Bless - ed be the dear Son of God; On - ly
 came; Grie - vous were the sor - rows He bore, But He
 stray; Crim - son do my sins seem to me— Wa - ter

by His stripes we are healed. Tho' I've wan - d' red far from His
 suf - fred Thus not in vain. May I to that foun - tain be
 can - not wash them a - way. Je - sus, to the foun - tain of

fold, Bring - ing to my heart pain and woe,
 led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;
 Thine, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise, I go;

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

Refrain

snow.
 snow.
 snow.

Whit - er than the snow,

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

Whit - er than the snow,

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

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And

of the Lamb,

I shall be whit - er than snow.

than snow.