

No. 234.

Glorious Fountain.

Gleamsing.  
Used by permission.

T. C. O'KANE.

[For Hymn, see No. 237.]

1. There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood, There  
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And

CHORUS.  
is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, O glo-ri-ous  
sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

foun-tain! Here will I stay, And in Thee ev-er wash my sins a-way.

No. 235.

Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

Grace.

E. O. E. Arr.

1. A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That sav'd a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-liev'd;  
3. Thro' ma-ny dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al-read-y come;  
4. The Lord has prom-is'd good to me, His word my hope se-cures;

No. 236.

Wash Me in the Blood.

[For Hymn, see No. 237.]

Gleamsing.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,  
And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

CHORUS.  
Sav-ior, wash..... me in the blood, Sav-ior, wash..... me  
Sav-ior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Savior, wash me in the blood.

in the blood, O, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.  
in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, O.

Amazing Grace.

No. 235. Concluded.

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, Was blind, but now I see.  
This grace hath bro't me safe thus far, The hour I first be-liev'd.  
He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en-dures.

## No. 234.

## Glorious Fountain.

Gleasing.

[For Hymn, see No. 237.]

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T. C. O'KANE.

1. { There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood, There  
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And

CHORUS.  
is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, } O glo-ri-ous  
sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. }

foun-tain! Here will I stay, And in Thee ev-er wash my sins a-way.

## No. 235.

## Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

Grace.

E. O. E. Arr.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That sav'd a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - liev'd;  
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
4. The Lord has prom-is'd good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

No. 236.

Wash Me in the Blood.

Gleashing.

[For Hymn, see No. 237.]

E. O. EXCELL.

1. { There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins, }  
 { And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. }

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, wash..... me in the blood, Sav-ior, wash..... me  
 Sav-ior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Savior, wash me in the blood,

in the blood, O, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.  
 in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, O,

Amazing Grace.

No. 235. Concluded.

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-liev'd.  
 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en-dures.