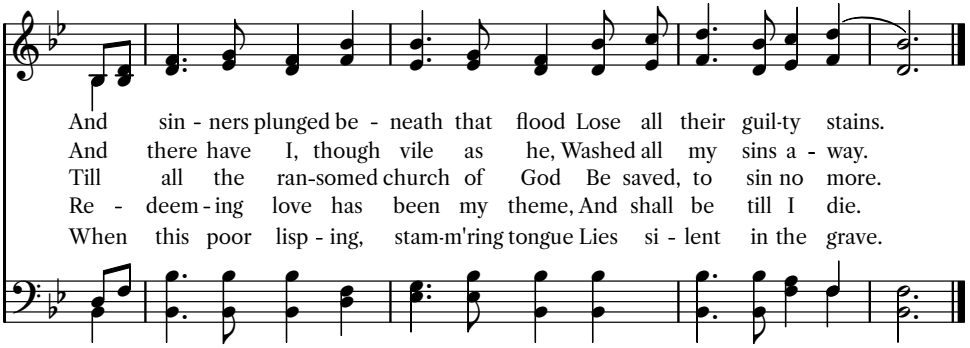
There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood





6. Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood bought free reward,
A golden harp for me!

William Cowper, 1772

7. 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by pow'r divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN C.M.D.
Early American melody (19th-century camp meeting tune)