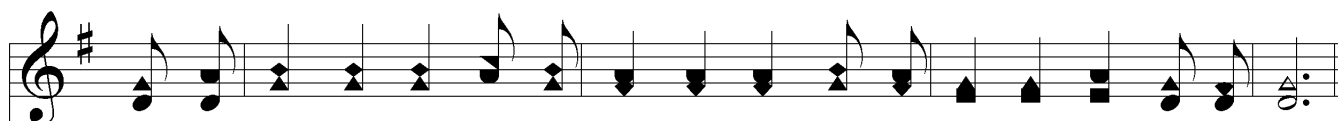


There's A Fountain Free



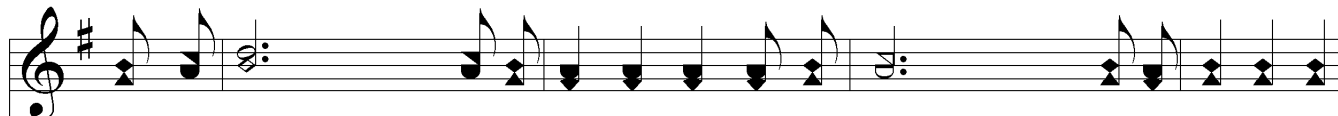
1. There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters share;



'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
 While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth free - ly goes.
 And we joy - ful sing, Ev - er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.



Chorus



Will you come to the foun - tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
 Will you come, Will you come,



Thirst - y soul, hear the wel - come call: 'Tis a foun - tain o - pened for all.
 Thirst - y soul,

