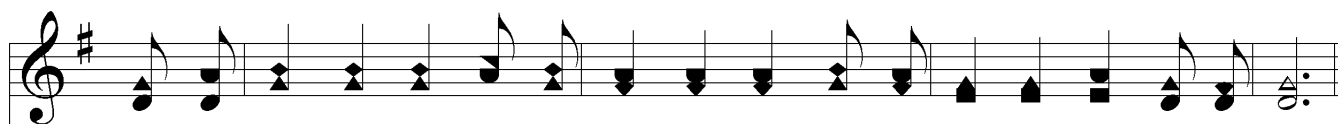


# There's A Fountain Free



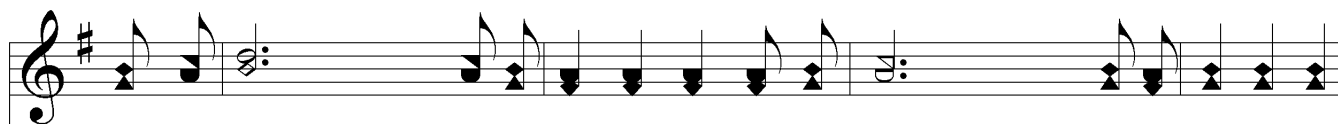
1. There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;  
 2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;  
 3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters share;



'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.  
 '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,

