

The Fountain of Christ's Blood



1. There is a fountain___ of Christ's blood, Wide op-en__ shed to__drown our sins



Where Je - sus stands__ with op - - en arms of mer-cy__ to invite ___ you in.

2. When all his precious blood was spent
The sea did roar, the rocks were rent.
[The richness of his precious blood
Did open graves and raise the dead.]
3. [The sun and moon in mourning went
The sea did roar and the temples rent]
The earth did quake and clouds did rumble
Which made Hell shake and devils tremble.
4. There you may see his bleeding wounds
And hear him bring forth dying groans
He shed his rich redeeming blood
Only to do poor sinners good.

[5. A crown of thorns spit on with scorn
His soul was pained and his flesh was torn.
With ragged nails through hand and feet,
They nailed our rich Redeemer sweet.]

Source: Emily Bishop, Bromsberrow Heath, 13th October 1952, collected by Peter Kennedy

Notes: Verses mainly from Miss Bishop. Extra words in brackets from a Herefordshire version.