

O Fount Of Love

O fount of love divine that flows
From my Savior's bleeding side
Where sinners trade their filthy rags
For His righteousness applied
Mercy cleansing ev'ry stain
Now rushing o'er us like a flood
There the wretch and vilest ones
Stand adopted through His blood

O mount of grace to Thee we cling
From the law hath set us free
Once and for all on Calv'ry's hill
Love and justice shall agree
Praise the Lord the price is paid
The curse defeated by the Lamb
We who once were slaves by birth
Sons and daughters now we stand

O well of joy is mine to drink
For my Lord has conquered death
Victorious forevermore
The ancient foe is laid to rest
Hallelujah Christ is King
Alive and reigning on the throne
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise
Glory be to God alone

(Ending)

From Him, through Him, to Him be all praise!