

Redeeming Love

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
O may I there, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are saved to sin no more.

Chorus

Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,

And then I hope to sing this love In sweet - er strains on high.