

The Cleansing Fountain-Ira Sankey
Words and Music: Ira Sankey, 1887

Behold a fountain deep and wide,
Behold its onward flow;
'Twas opened in the Savior's side,
And cleanseth white as snow,
And cleanseth white as snow!

Refrain

Come to this fountain!
'Tis flowing today;
And all who will may freely come,
And wash their sins away.

From Calvary's cross, where Jesus died
In sorrow, pain, and woe;
Burst forth the wondrous crimson tide
That cleanseth white as snow,
That cleanseth white as snow!

Refrain

Oh, may we all the healing power
Of that blest fountain know!
Trust only in the precious blood
That cleanseth white as snow,
That cleanseth white as snow!

Refrain

And when at last the message comes,
And we are called to go,
Our trust shall still be in the blood
That cleanseth white as snow,
That cleanseth white as snow!

Refrain