

Step into the Fountain

Emma Fisk, 1889.

John Sweney.

Step into the fountain, O sin-burdened heart,
Nor think to grow better, but plunge as thou art;
Around thou hast waited while others have come;
Now hasten and venture, for yet there is room.

Refrain

Step into the fountain, the precious cleansing fountain;
Step into the fountain, 'tis flowing for thee.

Step into the fountain, thou longest to feel
Its uttermost power to cleanse and to heal;
Oh! tarry no longer while mercy is free;
Step into the fountain, 'tis flowing for thee.

Refrain

Step into the fountain, What! lingering still?
Canst thou not surrender to Jesus thy will?
He tenderly calls thee, why shouldst thou delay?
Step into the life-giving fountain today.

Refrain

Step into the fountain, thou needest not fear;
Step boldly, and count not thy life to thee dear;
'Tis only to die unto self and to sin,
To bury the burdens, then dare to step in.

Refrain

Step into the fountain, the hours fly apace;
Then waste thou no longer these moments of grace;
Just now let its cleansing wave over thee roll,
And thou shalt find gladness and rest for thy soul.

Refrain