

## **O FOUNT OF LOVE**

1 John 3:1

O fount of love divine that flows from my saviors bleeding side  
Where sinners trade their filthy rags for His righteousness applied  
Mercy cleansing every 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 calvary'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 hath 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!