

O Fount Of Love [Bb]

[Boz/Papa] by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

Verse 1

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 every stain now rushing o'er us like a flood
There the wretch and vilest ones stand adopted through His blood

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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 praise, "glory be to God alone!"