

Hymn

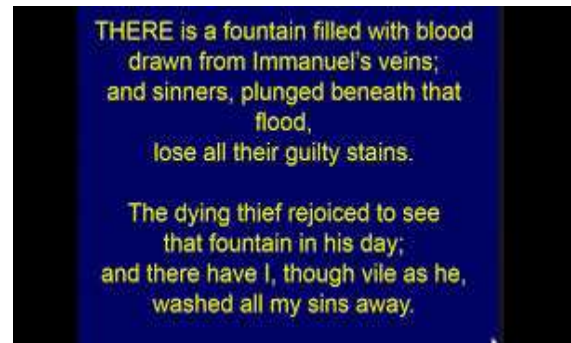
There Is A Fountain

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

有一活泉

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: February 2, 2023





有一活泉充滿寶血

“那日，必給大衛家和耶路撒冷的居民開一個泉源，洗除罪惡與污穢” 撒加利亞書 13:1

William Cowper, 1771
鍾鴻鈞譯

Lowell Mason, 1830
FOUNTAIN 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 8. 6

1. 有 一 活 泉 充 滿 寶 血, 從 主 肋 旁 流 下;
 2. 臨 死 那 賊 歡 欣 喜 見 此 泉 那 日 醫 治;
 3. 憑 信 此 泉 為 我 大 開, 從 祢 傷 處 流 出;
 4. 被 殺 羔 羊 寶 血 無 價, 大 能 永 不 失 去;

罪 人 只 要 投 身 一 洗, 必 能 潔 淨 無 瑕。
 我 罪 與 他 揚 救 被 贖 大 愛, 一 切 生 救 再 不 犯 罪。
 直 心 到 教 會 被 贖 無 瑕, 必 能 潔 淨 無 瑕, 罪
 一 切 生 救 再 不 犯 罪, 一 切 生 救 再 不 犯 罪, 我
 得 救 再 不 犯 罪, 得 救 再 不 犯 罪, 直

人 只 要 投 身 一 洗, 必 能 潔 淨 無 瑕。
 罪 與 他 揚 救 被 贖 大 愛, 一 切 生 救 再 不 犯 罪。
 心 到 教 會 被 贖 無 瑕, 得 救 再 不 犯 罪。 啊 門

有一活泉，充滿寶血

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

William Cowper

For in Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light - Psalm 36:9

BELMONT
William Gardiner

1 有 一 活 泉 充 滿 寶 血 ， 從 主 肋
2 臨 死 一 泉 賊 得 見 此 泉 ， 心 喜 求
3 被 殺 羔 羊 血 看 何 見 此 泉 ， 蘊 藏 除
4 自 我 因 信 看 見 此 泉 ， 能 力 湧

1 There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Em -
2 The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain
3 Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er
4 And since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing

1 旁 流 下 ； 罪 人 只 要 在 此 一
2 主 紀 念 ； 我 罪 雖 然 比 此 更
3 罪 能 力 ； 洗 淨 教 會 聖 潔 榮
4 我 心 間 ； 我 心 讚 美 主 愛 完

1 man - uel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that
2 in his day; And there may I, though sin - ful,
3 lose its power, 'Til all the ran - somed Church of
4 wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my

1 洗 ， 必 能 潔 淨 無 瑕 。
2 深 ， 主 能 洗 我 無 完 全 。
3 美 ， 何 等 奇 妙 能 力 。
4 全 ， 一 生 必 要 傳 揚 。 阿 門 。

1 flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
2 too, Wash all my sins a - way,
3 God Be saved, to sin no more,
4 theme, And shall be 'til I die. A - men.

有一活泉充满宝血

C 4/4

$\widehat{1\ 3} \mid 5 \cdot \underline{6\ 5} \dot{1} \mid \dot{1} \cdot \underline{6\ 5} \widehat{1\ 3} \mid 5 \cdot \underline{5\ 6\ 5} \widehat{3\ 1} \mid 2 - . \mid$
 1. 有 一活泉充 满宝血，从 主肋旁 流 下，
 2. 临 死一贼得 见此泉，心 喜求主 纪 念，
 3. 被 杀羔羊血 何奇妙，蕴 藏除罪 能 力，
 4. 自 我因信看 见此泉，能 力涌我 心 间，
 5. 等 我离世见 主面时，我 要赞美 不 歇，

$\widehat{1\ 3} \mid 5 \cdot \underline{6\ 5} \dot{1} \mid \dot{1} \cdot \underline{6\ 5} \widehat{1\ 2} \mid \dot{3} \cdot \underline{\dot{1}\ \dot{2}\ \dot{3}} \mid \dot{1} - . \mid$
 1. 罪 人 只要 在 此 一洗，必 能 洁净无 瑕。
 2. 我 罪 虽然 比 他 更深，主 能 洗我完 全。
 3. 洗 净 教会，圣 洁 荣美，何 等 奇妙能 力！
 4. 我 心 赞美，主 爱 完全，一 生 必要传 扬。
 5. 我 今 虽然 拙 口 笨舌，仍 要 欢唱主 恩。

$\widehat{1\ 2} \mid \dot{3} \cdot \underline{\dot{1}\ \dot{2}\ \dot{3}} \mid \dot{1} \cdot \underline{6\ 1\ 6} \mid 5 \cdot \underline{5\ 6\ 5} \widehat{3\ 1} \mid 2 - . \mid$
 1. 必 能 洁净无 瑕， 必 能 洁净 无 瑕。
 2. 主 能 洗我完 全， 主 能 洗我 完 全。
 3. 何 等 奇妙能 力， 何 等 奇妙 能 力。
 4. 一 生 必要传 扬， 一 生 必要 传 扬。
 5. 仍 要 歌唱主 恩， 仍 要 歌唱 主 恩。

$\widehat{1\ 3} \mid 5 \cdot \underline{6\ 5} \dot{1} \mid \dot{1} \cdot \underline{6\ 5} \widehat{1\ 2} \mid \dot{3} \cdot \underline{\dot{1}\ \dot{2}\ \dot{3}} \mid \dot{1} - . \parallel$
 1. 罪 人 只要 在 此 一洗，必 能 洁净无 瑕。
 2. 我 罪 虽然 比 他 更深，主 能 洗我完 全。
 3. 洗 净 教会，圣 洁 荣美，何 等 奇妙能 力！
 4. 我 心 赞美主 爱 完全，一 生 必要传 扬。
 5. 我 今 虽然 拙 口 笨舌，仍 要 歌唱主 恩。

今有一泉,血流盈满

特

C F C Am F G

1 3 | 5· 6 5 i | i· 6 5 1 3 | 5· 5 6 5 3 1 | 2 -- 1 3 |

一 今 有 一 泉,血 流 盈 满,涌 自 耶 稣 肋 边; 罪

C F C G7 C C G7 F

5· 6 5 i | i· 6 5 i 2̇ | 3̇· i 2̇ 3̇ | i-- i 2̇ | 3̇· i 2̇ 3̇ | i· 6 i 6 |

人 只 要 一 投 此 泉,立 去 全 身 罪 愆。 立 去 全 身 罪 愆, 立

C Am F G C C7 F C F C7 C

5· 5 6 5 3 1 | 2 -- 1 3 | 5· 6 5 i | i· 6 5 i 2̇ | 3̇· i 2̇ 3̇ | i-- ||

去 全 身 罪 愆, 罪 人 只 要 一 投 此 泉,立 去 全 身 罪 愆。

二 当日与主同钉一盗, 曾见此泉功效;
我罪即使不比他少, 在此必能除掉。
在此必能除掉, 在此必能除掉,
我罪即使不比他少, 在此必能除掉。

三 被杀羔羊,你的宝血, 权能永不消灭,
要将选民都洗清洁, 永远与罪隔绝。
永远与罪隔绝, 永远与罪隔绝,
要将选民都洗清洁, 永远与罪隔绝。

四 自从我见此泉之开, 乃因你身受害,
我便颂扬救赎大爱, 颂扬至死不迨。
颂扬至死不迨, 颂扬至死不迨,
我便颂扬救赎大爱, 颂扬至死不迨。

五 等到离世,拙口闭封, 笨舌墓中寂静,
我要发出复活歌声, 赞你救赎大能。
赞你救赎大能, 赞你救赎大能,
我要发出复活歌声, 赞你救赎大能。

宝血活泉

1=C 4/4

1 3 | 5· 6 5 i | i· 6 5 1 3 | 5· 5 6 5 3 1 | 2--
 1. 今 有 一 处 宝 血 活 泉, 从 主 肋 旁 流 下;
 2. 与 主 同 钉 有 一 强 盗, 临 终 喜 见 此 泉,
 3. 被 杀 羔 羊 奇 妙 宝 血, 永 有 除 罪 能 力,
 4. 自 从 因 信 见 此 泉 源, 流 自 救 主 肋 旁,
 5. 当 我 离 世 安 睡 墓 中, 口 舌 寂 静 无 声,

1 3 | 5· 6 5 i | i· 6 5 i 2 | 3· i 2 3 | i--
 1. 罪 人 只 要 在 此 一 洗, 必 能 洁 净 无 瑕。
 2. 我 罪 虽 然 同 样 深 重, 主 能 洁 净 完 全。
 3. 直 到 所 有 天 父 子 民, 胜 过 罪 恶 魔 力。
 4. 我 便 赞 美 主 恩 奇 妙, 立 志 一 生 传 扬。
 5. 在 天 我 用 更 美 歌 声, 颂 主 救 赎 大 能。

i 2 | 3· i 2 3 i· 6 i 6 | 5· 5 6 5 3 1 | 2--
 1. 必 能 洁 净 无 瑕, 必 能 洁 净 无 瑕,
 2. 主 能 洁 净 完 全, 主 能 洁 净 完 全,
 3. 胜 过 罪 恶 魔 力, 胜 过 罪 恶 魔 力,
 4. 立 志 一 生 传 扬, 立 志 一 生 传 扬,
 5. 颂 主 救 赎 大 能, 颂 主 救 赎 大 能,

1 3 | 5· 6 5 i | i· 6 5 i 2 | 3· i 2 3 | i-- ||
 1. 罪 人 只 要 在 此 一 洗, 必 能 洁 净 无 瑕。
 2. 我 罪 虽 然 同 样 深 重, 主 能 洁 净 完 全。
 3. 直 到 所 有 天 父 子 民, 胜 过 罪 恶 魔 力。
 4. 我 便 赞 美 主 恩 奇 妙, 立 志 一 生 传 扬。
 5. 在 天 我 用 更 美 歌 声, 颂 主 救 赎 大 能。

本诗的作者是英国人顾柏 (William Cowper, 1731-1800)。顾柏六岁丧母, 体弱多病、生性敏感、孤僻寡言。他 23 岁时曾因工作失意、婚姻受阻而精神崩溃, 屡次想自杀。有一次, 他驱车前往自家附近的河流自尽, 在浓雾中迷失, 最后他孤注一掷, 往下一跳, 谁知落脚处却是自己家门, 进了屋, 他感谢 神的旨意在暗中运行, 写下了《主在暗中运行》(God Moves in a Mysterious Way)。1767 年, 顾柏和约翰牛顿 (John Newton) 成了知交, 两人合编圣诗集, 轮流主领聚会。这首诗根据撒迦利亚书 13:1 “那日必给大卫家……开一个泉源, 洗除罪恶与污秽。”顾柏虽然一生多病, 但他的诗歌中并没有颓唐忧郁的气氛, 而是赞美感谢 神, 一次又一次地, 把他从悲观消沉中拯救出来。

There Is a Fountain

1 There is a foun - tain filled with blood drawn from Im -
 2 The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain
 3 Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er
 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing

man - uel's veins, and sin - ners plunged be - neath that
 in his day; and there have I, as vile as
 lose its pow'r till all the ran - somed Church of
 wounds sup - ply, re - deem - ing love has been my

flood lose all their guilt - y stains: lose all their guilt - y
 he, washed all my sins a - way: washed all my sins a -
 God be saved, to sin no more: be saved, to sin no
 theme and shall be till I die: and shall be till I

stains, lose all their guilt - y stains, and sin - ners plunged be -
 way, washed all my sins a - way, and there have I, as
 more, be saved, to sin no more, till all the ran - somed
 die, and shall be till I die, re - deem - ing love has

neath that flood lose all their guilt - y stains.
 vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 Church of God be saved, to sin no more.
 been my theme and shall be till I die.

5 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
 lies silent in the grave,
 then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing your pow'r to save:

I'll sing your pow'r to save,
 I'll sing your pow'r to save,
 then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing your pow'r to save.

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood



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. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save,
5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its pow'r,



and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way;
 • re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be 'til I die;
 when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave;
 'til all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more;



lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 • and shall be 'til I die, and shall be 'til I die;
 lies si - lent in the grave, lies si - lent in the grave;
 be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;



and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains.
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 • re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be 'til I die.
 when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave.
 'til all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more.



There Is a Fountain

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. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Your pre-cious blood shall nev - er lose its power
 4. For since by faith I saw the stream Your flow-ing wounds sup - ply,

and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt-y stains:
 and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins a - way:
 till all the ran-somed church of God be saved, to sin no more:
 re - deem-ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:

lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 wash all my sins a - way, wash all my sins a - way;
 be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
 and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;

and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt-y stains.
 and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins a - way.
 till all the ran-somed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
 re - deem-ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

WORDS: William Cowper, ca. 1771 (Zech. 13:1)
 MUSIC: Early American melody

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN
 8.6.8.6.6.6.8.6

There is a fountain filled with blood

Gospel — The Blood

1006

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's
 veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty
 stains: Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty
 stains; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief repented to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away:
 Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed ones of God
 Be saved, to sin no more;
 Be saved, to sin no more,
 Be saved, to sin no more;
 Till all the ransomed ones of God,
 Be saved to sin no more.

4. Ever since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die;
 And shall be till I die,
 And shall be till I die;
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

5. When this poor sinner, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save:
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 I'll sing Thy power to save;
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save.

There is a fountain filled with blood

Gospel — The Blood

1006

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's
 veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty
 stains: Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty
 stains; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief repented to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away:
 Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed ones of God
 Be saved, to sin no more:
 Be saved, to sin no more,
 Be saved, to sin no more;
 Till all the ransomed ones of God,
 Be saved to sin no more.

4. Ever since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die:
 And shall be till I die,
 And shall be till I die;
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

5. When this poor sipping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save:
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 I'll sing Thy power to save;
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Use Capo (Bb)

A D A
 E
 There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuels veins;
 The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
 Ever since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save,
 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its powr

A D A E7
 A
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
 And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.
 Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 When this poor lispng, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
 Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

E A D A E
 Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
 Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
 And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
 Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;

E7 A D A
 A
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
 And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.
 Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 When this poor lispng, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
 Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

There is a fountain filled with blood from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

There is a fountain filled with blood
drawn from Immanuel's veins;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
that fountain in his day;
and there may I, though vile as he,
wash all my sins away.

O dying Lamb, thy precious blood
shall never lose its power,
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme
and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue
lies silent in the grave.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800), 1771
Music: Martyrdom (Robert Archibald Smith, 1780-1829)
Meter: CM