

2. This fountain so dear He'll freely impart; When pierced by the spear, It flowed from His heart With blood and with water, The first to atone. To cleanse us the latter; The fountain's but one.

3. This fountain from guilt Not only makes pure, And gives, soon as felt, Infallible cure; But if guilt removed, Return and remain, Its power may be proved Again and again. 4. This fountain unsealed Stands open for all Who long to be healed, The great and the small; Here's strength for the weakly That hither are led; Here's health for the sickly, And life for the dead.

5. This fountain though rich, From charge is quite clear, The poorer the wretch The more welcome here: Come needy, and guilty, Come loathsome, and bare; Though leprous and filthy, Come just as you are. 6. This fountain in vain Has never been tried, It takes out all stain Whenever applied: The fountain flows sweetly With virtue divine, To cleanse souls completely, Though leprous as mine.