

# There's a Fountain Free

Mary Bridges Canedy Slade, 1876

Asa Brooks Everett

♩=108

1. There's a fount-ain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O haste to its  
2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam: From the throne of life now it  
3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters

brink; 'Tis the fount of love from the source a-bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.  
flows; While the wa - ters roll let the wear - y soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.  
share; 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us hast-en joy - ful - ly there.

*Refrain*

Will you come to the fount-ain free? Will you come? 'tis for  
Will you come, Will you come,

you and me; Thirst-y soul hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a fount-ain o-pened for all.  
Thirst-y soul,