15. Nanku umthombo wegazi (There is a fountain of blood)

15-1. Zulu Sheet Music



15-2. Siswati Sheet Music



15-3. Zulu Lyric

1. Nanku umthombo wegazi (There is a fountain of blood), Uvela kuJesu, (Coming from Jesus).

Zigezeni kuwo zoni (Sinners, wash in it), Usiza kakhulu (It helps greatly).

- 2. Nal' isela lajabula (Even the thief was happy), Libona lomthombo (To see this fountain).

 Nami ngonile kangaka (And I, who have sinned so greatly); Ngingagezwa khona (Even I can be washed in it).
- 3. O, Nkosi igazi Lakho (O Lord, Your blood), Lingeke laphela (Will never cease) Kusinde ibandla Lakho (Cleansing Your church), Lingabi nacala (To be spotless).
- 4. Lapho ngaqal' ukubona (Since I saw), Lomthombo wegazi (This fountain of blood), Ngalukhulumela njalo (I will always speak of), Uthando lweNkosi (The love of the Lord).
- 5. Ngisho ekufeni kwami (Even as I die), Ngisahlabelela (I will be singing).

Nom' uthul' umlomo wami (Though my mouth be closed), Ngisahuba njalo (I will continue singing).

15-4. Siswati Lyric

1.Nangu umtfombo wengati, Uvela kuJesu

Tigezeni kuwo toni, Usita kakhulu.

2. Nal' lisela lijabula, Libona lomtfombo;

"Nami ngonile kakhulu, Ngingagezwa kuwo"

3. O, Nkhosi, ingati yakho angeke yaphela

Kuhlanta LiBandla lakho, lisale lim'sulwa

4. Lapho ngicala kubona lomtfombo wengati

Ngalufakazela njalo lutsandvo lweNkhosi

5. Nase kufeni kwami, Ngitohlabelela

Nom' uthul' umlomo wami, Ngihlabela njalo.

15-5. English Lyric

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 rejoiced 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. 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:

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 lisping, 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.

15-6. Reference

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