There Is a Fountain

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F F/E F/D F/C

There is fountain filled with blood

BbM7 F/A Gm C

Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;

F F/E F/D F/C

And sinners plunged beneath that flood

BbM7 F/A Gm C

Lose all their guilty stains.

BbM7 F/A Gm

And sinners plunged beneath that flood

Eb Bb/D C

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. And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power 'Til all the ransomed church of God Be saved to sin no more. 'Til 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 'til I die. Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be 'til I die.

(Repeat 1st Verse)