

There Is a Fountain

G / C G / / D7 /
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins.

G / C / G D7 G /
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

G D7 C / G / D7 /
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains.

G / C G / D7 G /
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

G / C G / / D7 /
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day.

G / C / G D7 G /
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

G D7 C / G / D7 /
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away.

G / C G / D7 G /
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

G / C G / / D7 /
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power

G / C / G D7 G /
Till all the ransomed Church of God, be saved to sin no more.

G D7 C / G / D7 /
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more.

G / C G / D7 G /
Till all the ransomed Church of God, be saved to sin no more.

G / C G / / D7 /
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,

G / C / G D7 G /
Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die.

G D7 C / G / D7 /
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die.

G / C G / D7 G /
Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die.