

There Is a Fountain

- A D2 A E
1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
 3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood shall never lose its power
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy flowing wounds supply,
 5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save,

- A D2 A E A
1. and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
 2. and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
 3. till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
 4. redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 5. when this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.

- E D2 A E
1. Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
 2. Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
 3. Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
 4. And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 5. Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;

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