

There Is A Fountain (Blue Hymnal #224)

Words: William Cowper

Music: Early American Melody

[CHORDS] G C9 D [CAPO 3]
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[INTRO] | G | C9 G | G | D G |

[VERSE 1]

 G C9 G D
There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 G C9 G D G
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 G C9 G D
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 G C9 G D G
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

[VERSE 2]

 G C9 G D
The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 G C9 G D G
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 G C9 G D
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 G C9 G D G
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.

[VERSE 3]

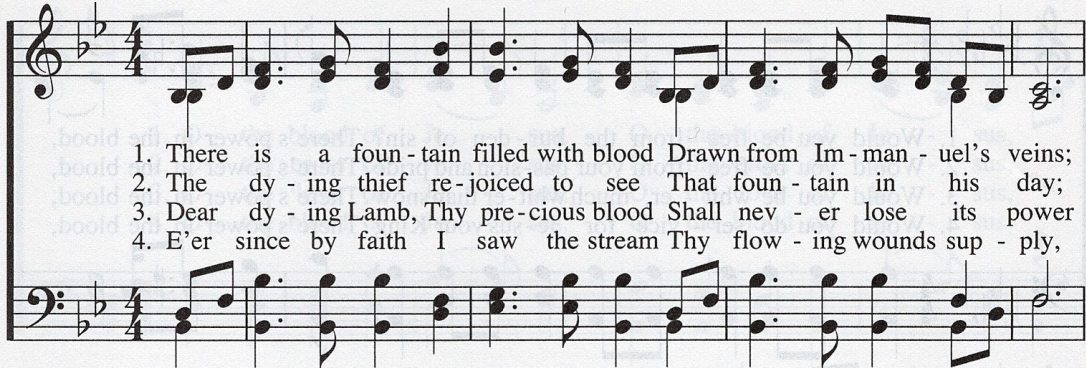
 G C9 G D
Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall ne-ver lose its pow'r
 G C9 G D G
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 G C9 G D
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
 G C9 G D G
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.

[VERSE 4]

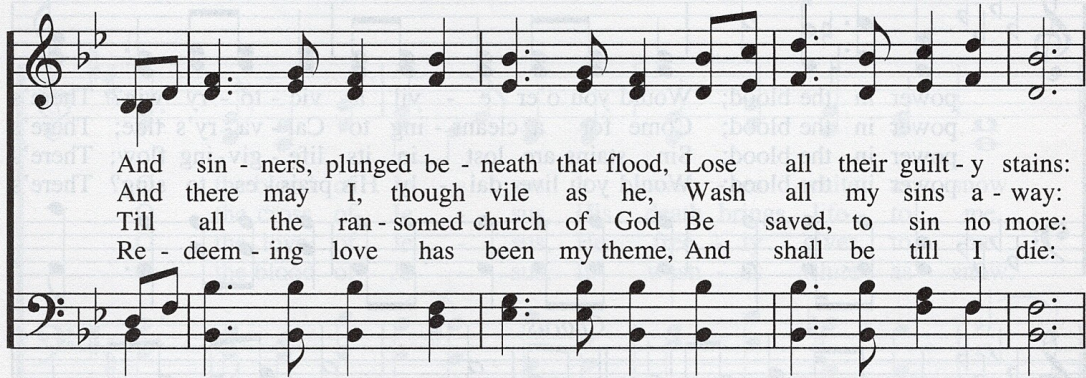
 G C9 G D
E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 G C9 G D G
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 G C9 G D
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die
 G C9 G D G
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

There Is a Fountain 224

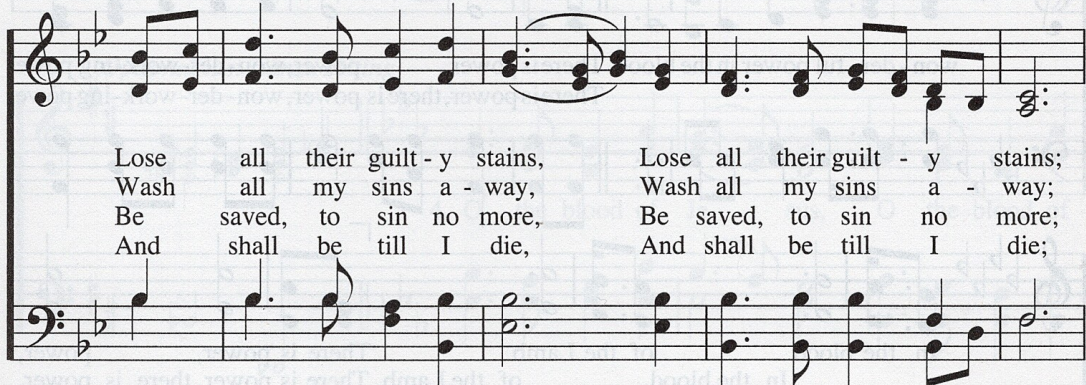
On that day a fountain will be opened...to wash away sin and impurity. Zechariah 13:1 (NIV)



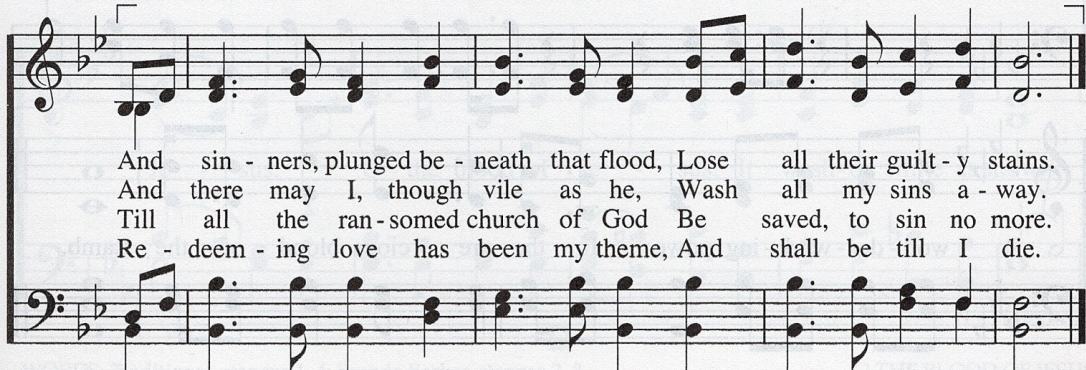
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,



And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:
 Till all the ran - sored church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:



Lose all their guilt - y stains,	Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way,	Wash all my sins a - way;
Be saved, to sin no more,	Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die;



And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ran - sored church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.