

There Is A Fountain (Blue Hymnal #224)

=====

Words: William Cowper

Music: Early American Melody

[CHORDS]

G	C9	D
==00==	0==0==	x00==
0	0	0 0
0 00	0 00	0

[INTRO - CAPO 3]

| 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;	
And	sin-ners,	plunged	be-neath
that	flood,	Lose	all
their	guil-ty	stains:	
Lose	all	their	guil-ty
stains,	Lose	all	their
guil-ty	stains;		
And	sin-ners,	plunged	be-neath
that	flood,	Lose	all
their	guil-ty	stains.	

[VERSE 2]

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

[VERSE 3]

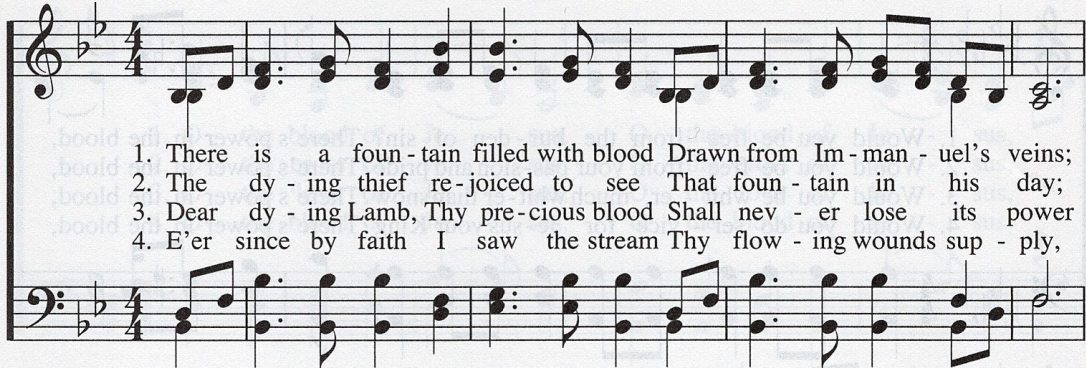
Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall ne-ver lose its pow'r
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.

[VERSE 4]

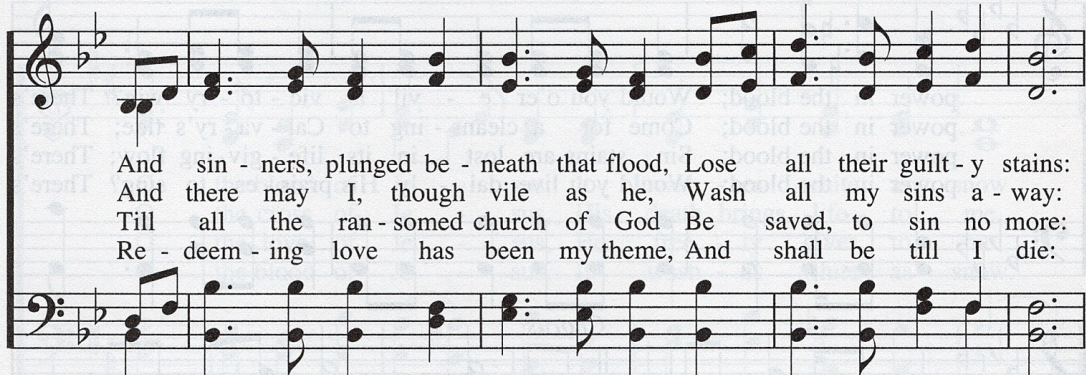
E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

There Is a Fountain 224

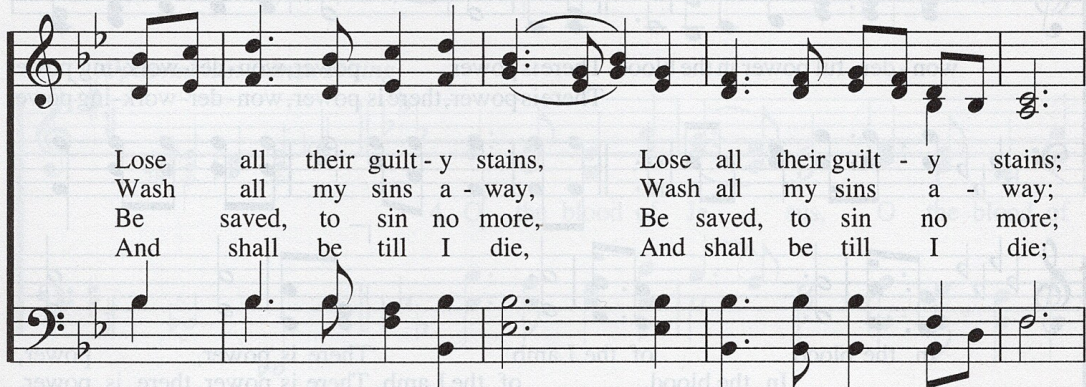
On that day a fountain will be opened...to wash away sin and impurity. Zechariah 13:1 (NIV)



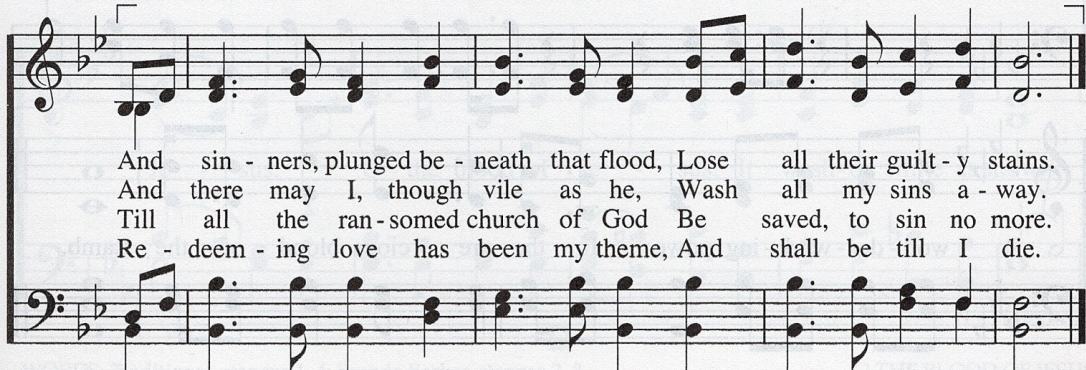
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,



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.