There Is A Fountain

```
      Bb            Eb                        Bb              F
There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Emmanuel's veins
    Bb                Eb        Bb         Bb/F      F      Eb
And sinners plunged beneath the flood lose all their guilty stains
     Bb               Eb           Bb               F
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains
    Bb                Eb        Bb         Bb/F      F      Bb
And sinners plunged beneath the flood lose all their guilty stains


    Bb            Eb                  Bb              F
The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
    Bb                    Eb      Bb         Bb/F   F     Eb
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away
       Bb           Eb          Bb            F
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away
    Bb                    Eb      Bb         Bb/F   F     Bb
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away


     Bb                   Eb                  Bb               F
E'er since my by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply
  Bb               Eb      Bb         Bb/F     F      Eb
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die
    Bb               Eb       Bb              F
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
  Bb               Eb      Bb         Bb/F     F      Bb
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die


     Bb               Eb                    Bb             F
Dear dying lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power
     Bb               Eb        Bb     Bb/F     F      Eb
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more
   Bb              Eb       Bb              F
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more
     Bb               Eb        Bb     Bb/F     F      Bb
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more
```

```
     Bb                  Eb                       Bb            F
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave
     Bb           Eb      Bb         Bb/F     F        Eb
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I’ll sing Thy power to save
     Bb                Eb         Bb                F
I’ll sing Thy power to save, I’ll sing Thy power to save
     Bb           Eb      Bb         Bb/F     F        Bb
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I’ll sing Thy power to save
```