

There Is A Fountain

Words and Music by
William Cowper and Lowell Mason

A D/A A A/C# D A

1 There is a fountain filled with blood drawn
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see that
3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall

3 D/A A A/C# E A D/A A A/C#

from Immanuel's veins, and sinners plunged beneath that flood
fountain in his day, and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away
never lose its power, till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more

6 D A A/C# Bm7/D A/E E7 C#m/E A A2sus

neath that flood lose all their guilty stains: Lose
vile as he, wash all my sins away: Wash
church of God be saved to sin no more: Be

9 A A/C# E A D A D/A A A/C# E A

all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains; And
all my sins away, wash all my sins away; And
saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more; Till

13 D/A A A/C# D A A/C# Bm7/D A/E E7 C#m/E A

sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die

5. When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save