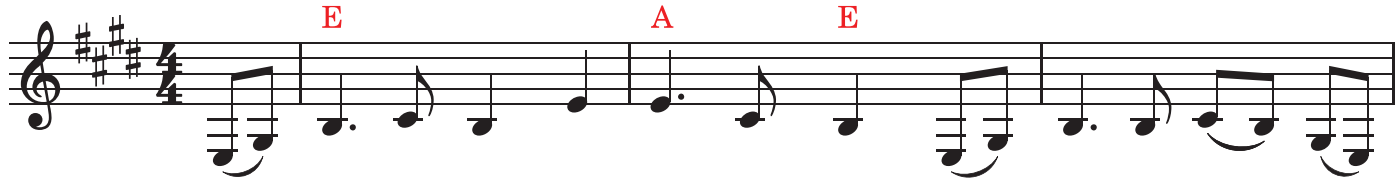


There Is a Fountain

Key: E (Guitar: capo 0 to 5)



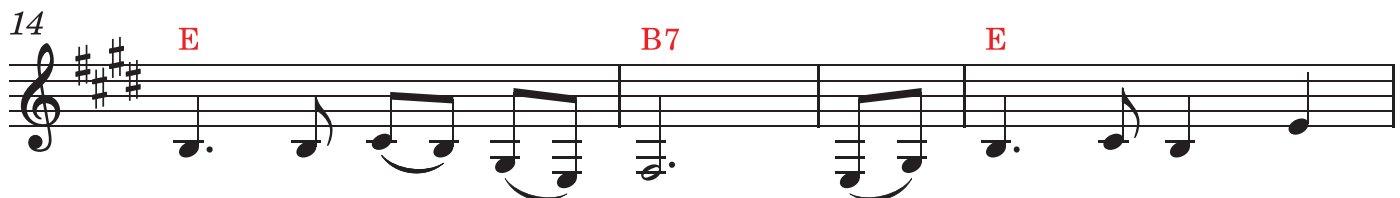
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in His
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup -
 5. When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the



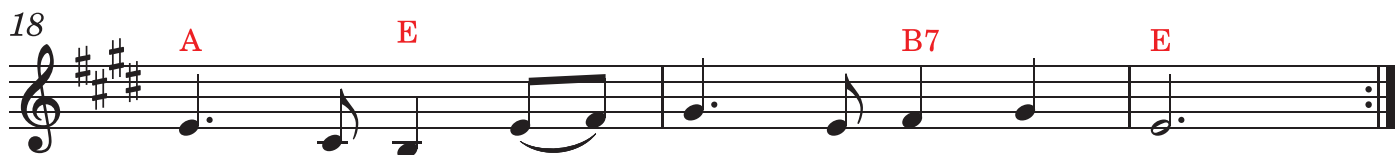
veins, And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash
 pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God Be
 ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And
 grave, Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll



all their guilt-y stains. Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose
 all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash
 saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be
 shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, And
 sing Thy pow'r to save. I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll



all their guilt - y stains; And sin - ners plunged be -
 all my sins a - way; And there may I, though
 saved to sin no more; Till all the ran - somed
 shall be till I die; Re - deem - ing love has
 sing Thy pow'r to save; Then in a no - bler,



neath the flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.