

# There Is a Fountain

Key: B $\flat$  (Guitar option: G capo 3)



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



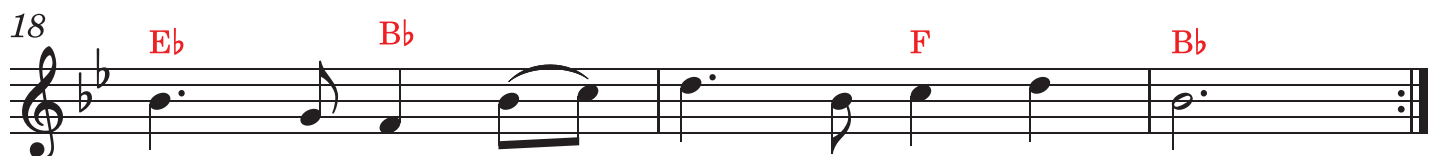
veins, And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose  
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash  
 pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God Be  
 ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And  
 grave, Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll



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.