There Is a Fountain

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G/D C/D D D 1. There is fountain filled with blood С G D Drawn from Emmanuel's veins: С G D С And sinners plunged beneath that flood CG D Dsus D D Lose all their guilty stains.

 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power
Til 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 'til I die.

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