There Is A Fountain

(Capo 1st Fret to play in bflat with hymnal #196)

Verse 1

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      A            D         A                              E
There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins
    A                    D          A          A/E        E7   A
And sinners plunged be - neath that flood lose all     their guilty stains
     A       E     A   D             A              E
Lose all their guil - ty     stains, Lose all their guilty stains
    A                    D          A          A/E        E7   A
And sinners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all     their guilty stains
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Verse 2

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    A              D         A                        E
The dying thief re - joiced to see that fountain in his day
    A                   D       A         A/E       E7       A
And there may, I though vile as he, wash all     my sins a - way
      A     E    A  D            A              E
Wash all my sins a - way, wash all my sins a - way
    A                   D       A         A/E       E7       A
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all     my sins a - way
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Verse 3

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      A                 D         A                          E
Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r
    A                   D          A         A/E       E7     A
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more
    A         E     A    D            A              E
Be saved to sin    no    more,   Be saved to sin no more
    A                   D          A         A/E       E7    A
Till all the ransomed Church of God   Be saved to sin no more
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Verse 4

A D A E
E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup - ply
A D A A/E E7 A
Re - deeming love has been my theme And shall be till I die
A E A D A E
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
A D A A/E E7 A
Re - deeming love has been my theme And shall be till I die

Verse 5

A D A E
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave
A D A A/E E7 A
Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
A E A D A E
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
A D A A/E E7 A
Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save