There Is a Fountain

key of C - ***(Capo 3)***

Verse 1:

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 A                    D            A
There is a fountain filled with blood
                              E
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
 A                            D          A
And sinners, plunged be - neath that flood,
                 E7       A
Lose all their guilty  stains:
                  E    A   D
Lose all  their guil - ty stains,
        A                  E
Lose all  their guil - ty stains;
 A                            D          A
And sinners plunged be - neath that flood,
                 E7       A
Lose all their guilty stains.
```

Verse 2:

```
 A                    D          A
The dying thief re - joiced to see
                          E
That fountain in His day;
 A                          D      A
And there have I, thou vile as he,
                 E7       A
Wash all my sins a - way:
                 E    A   D
Wash all my sins  a - way,
        A                  E
Wash all my sins  a - way;
 A                          D      A
And there may I, though vile as he,
                 E7       A
Wash all my sins  a - way.
```

Verse 3:

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A                          D          A
Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
                          E
Shall never lose its pow'r
 A                         D          A
Till all the ransomed church of God
                 E7       A
Be saved, to sin no more:
                 E   A    D
Be saved, to sin  no more,
      A                  E
Be saved, to sin no more;
 A                         D          A
Till all the ransomed church of God
                 E7       A
Be saved, to sin  no more.
```

Verse 4:

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 A                    D          A
E'er since by faith I saw the stream
                               E
Thy flowing wounds sup - ply,
 A                         D          A
Redeeming love has been my theme,
                 E7    A
And shall be till I die:
                  E  A   D
And shall be  till   I   die,
         A              E
And shall be till I die;
A                         D          A
Redeeming love has been my theme,
                 E7    A
And shall be till I die.
```

Verse 5:

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

