Words: William Cowper
Music: Lowell Mason

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

4/4

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There (G) is a fountain (C) filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's (D) veins;
And (G) sinners plunged be(C)neath that (G) flood
Lose all their (D) guilty stains.
Lose (G) all their (D) guilty (G) stains,
(C) Lose (G) all their guilty (D) stains;
And (G) sinners plunged be(C)neath that (G) flood
Lose all their (D) guilty (G) stains.
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The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more,
Be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

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

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C                    F          C
There is a fountain filled with blood
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                        G7
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
    C                 F         C
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
              G7    C
Lose all their guilty stains.
                        F
Lose all their guilty stains,
    C             G7
Lose all their guilty stains;
    C                 F         C
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
      C             G7
Lose all their guilty stains.
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