

There is a Fountain

William Cowper

19

Early American Melody

G C G C G D

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's_ veins;
 2. The_ dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That_ foun - tain in_ his_ day;
 3. Dear_ dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall_ nev - er lose_ it's_ pow'r,
 4. E'er_ since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy_ flow - ing wounds su - ply,
 5. Then_ in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll_ sing Thy pow'r to_ save,

5 G C G D7 G

And_ sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose_ all their guil - ty stains:
 And_ there may I, though vile as he, Wash_ all my sins a - way:
 Till_ all the ran - somed church of God Be_ saved, to sin no more:
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And_ shall be till I die;
 When_ this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies_ si - lent in the grave:

10 G D7 G C G C G D

Lose_ all their guil - ty stains, Lose_ all their guil - ty stains;
 Wash_ all my sins a - way, Wash_ all my sins a - way;
 Be_ saved, to sin no more, Be_ saved, to sin no more;
 And_ shall be till I die, And_ shall be till I die;
 Lies_ si - lent in the grave, Lies_ si - lent in the grave;

15 G C G D7 G

And_ sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose_ all their guil - ty stains.
 And_ there may I, though vile as he, Wash_ all my sins a - way.
 Till_ all the ran - somed church of God Be_ saved, to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And_ shall be till I die.
 When_ this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies_ si - lent in the grave.