

# There is a fountain filled with blood

Gospel — The Blood

1006

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**G** **C** **G**  
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - ma - - nu-el's  
**D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
veins; And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**  
stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y  
**D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
stains; And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.

2. 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.

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

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