

# There is a fountain filled with blood

Gospel — The Blood

1006

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im - ma - nu - el's  
veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y  
stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y  
stains; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.

Chords: Bb, Bb/D, Eb, Bb, Gm, Cm, F7, Bb, Bb/D, Eb, Bb/D, Eb, Bb/F, F7, Bb, Eb/Bb, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Dm, Gm, Cm, F7, Bb, Bb/D, Eb, Bb/D, Eb, Bb/F, F7, Bb, Eb/Bb, Bb

## 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.