

336 There Is a Fountain

A fountain will be opened to cleanse them from sin. Zechariah 13:1

B_b E_b
B_b B_b D E_b B_b E_b
B_b B_b D F

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 its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. When this poor lisping, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

B_b E_b
B_b B_b D E_b B_b E_b
B_b B_b E_b⁶ B_b F F₇ D_m
F F

1 2 3 4

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y 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:
Then in a no-bl-r, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

B_b B_b
B_b B_b D F B_b E_b
B_b E_b
B_b B_b D F

5 6 7 8

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y 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;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

B_b E_b
B_b B_b D E_b B_b E_b
B_b B_b E_b⁶ B_b F F₇ D_m
F F

9 10 11 12

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y 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.
Then in a no-bl-r, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

13 14 15 16