

# THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

## CAPO 1

VERSE 1    <sup>A</sup> There <sup>D</sup> is a fountain <sup>A</sup> filled with blood  
               <sup>A</sup> Drawn from Emmanuel's <sup>E</sup> veins  
               <sup>A</sup> And sinners <sup>D</sup> plunged beneath that <sup>A</sup> flood  
               <sup>F#m</sup> Lose all their <sup>E</sup> guilty <sup>A</sup> stains  
               <sup>A</sup> Lose all their <sup>A7</sup> guilty <sup>D</sup> stains  
               <sup>A</sup> Lose all their <sup>F#m7</sup> guilty <sup>E</sup> stains  
               <sup>A</sup> And sinners <sup>D</sup> plunged beneath that <sup>A</sup> flood  
               <sup>A</sup> Lose all their <sup>Esus</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup> guilty stains

VERSE 2    <sup>A</sup> The dying <sup>D</sup> thief <sup>A</sup> rejoiced to see  
               <sup>F#m</sup> That fountain in his <sup>E</sup> day  
               <sup>A</sup> And there have I, though <sup>D</sup> vile as <sup>A</sup> he  
               <sup>F#m</sup> Washed all my <sup>E</sup> sins <sup>A</sup> away  
               <sup>A</sup> Washed all my <sup>A7</sup> sins <sup>D</sup> away  
               <sup>A</sup> Washed all my <sup>F#m7</sup> sins <sup>E</sup> away  
               <sup>A</sup> And there have I, though <sup>D</sup> vile as <sup>A</sup> he  
               <sup>A</sup> Washed all my <sup>Esus</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup> sins away

VERSE 3      <sup>A</sup> Dear <sup>D</sup> dying Lamb, Thy <sup>A</sup> precious blood  
                 <sup>F#m</sup> Shall <sup>E</sup> never lose its pow'r  
                 <sup>A</sup> Till all the <sup>D</sup> ransomed church of <sup>A</sup> God  
                 <sup>F#m</sup> Be <sup>E</sup> saved, to <sup>A</sup> sin no more  
                 <sup>A</sup> Be <sup>A7</sup> saved, to <sup>D</sup> sin no more, be <sup>A</sup> saved, to <sup>F#m7</sup> sin <sup>E</sup> no more  
                 <sup>A</sup> Till all the <sup>D</sup> ransomed church of <sup>A</sup> God  
                 <sup>A</sup> Be <sup>Esus</sup> saved, to <sup>E</sup> sin <sup>A</sup> no more

VERSE 4      <sup>A</sup> E'er since by <sup>D</sup> faith I <sup>A</sup> saw the stream  
                 <sup>F#m</sup> Thy <sup>E</sup> flowing wounds supply  
                 <sup>A</sup> Redeeming love has <sup>D</sup> been my <sup>A</sup> theme  
                 <sup>F#m</sup> And <sup>E</sup> shall be <sup>A</sup> till I die  
                 <sup>A</sup> And shall be <sup>A7</sup> till I die, and shall be <sup>A</sup> till I die <sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
                 <sup>A</sup> Redeeming love has <sup>D</sup> been my <sup>A</sup> theme  
                 <sup>A</sup> And shall be <sup>Esus</sup> till <sup>E</sup> I <sup>A</sup> die

VERSE 5      <sup>A</sup> When this poor <sup>D</sup> lisping, <sup>A</sup> stammering tongue  
                 <sup>F#m</sup> Lies <sup>E</sup> silent in the grave  
                 <sup>A</sup> Then in a <sup>D</sup> nobler, <sup>A</sup> sweeter song  
                 <sup>A</sup> I'll <sup>E</sup> sing Thy <sup>A</sup> pow'r to save  
                 <sup>A</sup> I'll <sup>A7</sup> sing Thy <sup>D</sup> pow'r to save, I'll <sup>A</sup> sing Thy <sup>F#m7</sup> pow'r <sup>E</sup> to save  
                 <sup>A</sup> Then in a <sup>D</sup> nobler, <sup>A</sup> sweeter song  
                 <sup>A</sup> I'll <sup>E</sup> sing Thy <sup>A</sup> pow'r to save