## THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

Page 253 Trinity Hymnal (Bb), p 430 guitar fake book (Bb) Violin: 196 (Bb); none

Use Capo (Bb)

D Ε Α Α filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins; There is a fountain The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day; E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to Then in a nobler, save, Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r

D E7 Α And sinners plunged be- neath that flood lose all their quilty stains. sins away. And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my Re- deeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die. When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave. Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

 $\mathsf{E} \mathsf{A}$ D Ε Α quilty stains, lose Lose all their all their guilty stains: Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away; And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die; Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave; Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;

Α D Α **E7** Α sinners plunged be- neath that flood lose all their guilty stains. And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my And sins a-way. deeming love has Rebeen my theme, and shall be till I die. When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave. Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.