

224 - There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER

Key: B♭ major
Meter: 4/4

EARLY AMERICAN MELODY

INTRO **B♭** | **E♭** **B♭** | **B♭** **F7** | **B♭**

VERSE 1 **B♭** **E♭** **B♭** **B♭** **F**
There | is a fountain | filled with blood Drawn | from Immanuel's | veins;
B♭ **B♭** **E♭** **B♭** **B♭** **F7** **B♭**
And | sinners, plunged be- | neath that flood, Lose | all their guilty | stains:
B♭ **F7** **B♭** **E♭** **B♭** **F**
Lose | all their guilt- y | stains, Lose | all their guilty | stains;
B♭ **B♭** **E♭** **B♭** **B♭** **F7** **B♭**
And | sinners, plunged be- | neath that flood, Lose | all their guilty | stains.

TURN-AROUND **B♭** | **E♭** **B♭** | **B♭** **F7** | **B♭**

VERSE 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.

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

VERSE 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.

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Original Key: B♭ major
Capo 3: G major
Meter: 4/4

EARLY AMERICAN MELODY

INTRO **G | C G | G D7 | G**

VERSE 1

G	C	G	G	D7	G	D
There	is a fountain	filled with blood	Drawn	from Immanuel's	veins;	
G	G	C	G	G	D7	G
And	sinners, plunged be-	neath that flood, Lose	all their guilty	stains:		
G	D7	G	C	G	D	
Lose	all their guilt-	y stains, Lose	all their guilty	stains;		
G	G	C	G	G	D7	G
And	sinners, plunged be-	neath that flood, Lose	all their guilty	stains.		

TURN-AROUND **G | C G | G D7 | G**

VERSE 2

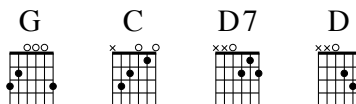
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VERSE 4

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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.



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INTRO | | |

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And | sinners, plunged be- | neath that flood, Lose | all their guilty | stains:

Lose | all their guilt- y | stains, Lose | all their guilty | stains;

And | sinners, plunged be- | neath that flood, Lose | all their guilty | stains.

TURN-
AROUND | | |

VERSE 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day;
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