There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood

by William Cowper, 1731 - 1800

E A E Bb
There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins
E A E Bb E
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
E A E Bb
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
E A E Bb E
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

E A E Bb
The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
E A E Bb E
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
E A E Bb
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
E A E Bb E
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

E A E Bb
Then a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing, thy power to save
E A E Bb E
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
E A E Bb
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
E A E Bb E
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.