There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

| d m | s - - l s - d' - | d' - - l s - d m |
There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from

| s - - s l s m d | r - - - - - d m |
Immanuel's veins, And sin-

| s - - l s - d' - | d' - - l s - d' r' |
ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all

| m' - - d' r' - m' - | d' - - - - - d' r' |
their guilty stains Lose all

| m' - - d' r' - m' - | d' - - l d' - l - |
their guilty stains Lose all their

| s - - s l s m d | r - - - - - d m |
guilty stains And sin-

| s - - l s - d' - | d' - - l s - d' r' |
ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all

| m' - - d' r' - m' - | d' - - - - - |
their guilty stains

The other verses

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in His day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away:
Washed all my sins away,
Washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are safe, to sin no more:
Are safe, to sin no more,
Are safe, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are safe, to sin no more.

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.

5 When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Tune CLEANSING FOUNTAIN (American Traditional); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.