

There is a Fountain

William Cowper & Lowell Mason

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. Psalm 51:2

G C G D7
1: There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
G C G D7 G
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains:
D7 C G D7
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
G C G D7 G
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

G C G D7
2: The dying thief rejoiced to see, That fountain in his day;
G C G D7 G
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away:
D7 C G D7
Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away;
G C G D7 G
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

G C G D7
3: Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood, Shall never lose its power,
G C G D7 G
Till all the ransomed ones of God, Be saved, to sin no more:
D7 C G D7
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
G C G D7 G
Till all the ransomed ones of God, Be saved to sin no more.

G C G D7
4: E'er since by faith I saw the stream, Thy flowing wounds supply,
G C G D7 G
Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
D7 C G D7
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
G C G D7 G
Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

G C G D7
5: When this poor lisping, stammering tongue, Lies silent in the grave,
G C G D7 G
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save:
D7 C G D7
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save;
G C G D7 G
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save.