

# Hymn 438

Since Christ My Soul From Since Set Free

*C. F. Butler*

*A* *D* *A* *E*  
There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins  
*A* *D* *A* *E7* *A*  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains  
*A* *E7* *A* *D* *A* *E*  
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains  
*A* *D* *A* *E7* *A*  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day (*A D A E*)  
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away (*A D A E7 A*)  
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away (*A E7 A D A E*)  
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away (*A D A E7 A*)

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power (*A D A E*)  
Till all the ransomed Church of God be saved, to sin no more (*A D A E7 A*)  
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more (*A E7 A D A E*)  
Till all the ransomed Church of God, be saved to sin no more (*A D A E7 A*)

E'er since by faith I saw the stream thy flowing wounds supply (*A D A E*)  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die (*A D A E7 A*)  
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die (*A E7 A D A E*)  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die (*A D A E7 A*)

When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave (*A D A E*)  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save (*A D A E7 A*)  
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save (*A E7 A D A E*)  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save (*A D A E7 A*)