Hymn 258

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

William Cowper

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)*