THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

 F# B F# C#

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins.

 F# B F# C# F#

And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

 F# B F# C#

Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains.

 F# B F# C# F#

And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

 B F# B

 F# B F# C#

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day.

 F# B F# C# F#

And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

 F# B F# D

Away, Away wash all my sins away.

 G C G D

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,

 G C G D G

Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

 C G D

And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die.

 G C G D G

Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

 G C G D

Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away.

 G C G D G

Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.