

There Is A Fountain

© Joe Deegan. Words by William Cowper. Early American Melody.

Additional Verse: Words by Joe Deegan

4/4, Key of A

- A** **D** **A**
1. There is a fountain filled with blood
F#m **E**
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins
A **D** **A**
And sinner's plunged beneath that flood
F#m **E** **A**
Lose all their guilty stains
A **D** **A** **E**
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains
A **D** **A**
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
F#m **E** **A**
Lose all their guilty stains
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I, though vile as he
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away
And there may I, though vile as he
Wash all my sins away
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
That 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
4. And when we cross that river wide
On heaven's golden shore
From fountains deep and clean and bright
We'll drink and thirst no more
We will drink and thirst no more, we will drink and thirst no more
From fountains deep and clean and bright
We will drink and thirst no more

Tag:

And we shall never die, and we shall never die
Redeeming love will be our theme
And we shall never die