

Fountain / Doxology

C *2x only* C

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn
from Im-man-uel's veins, and sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood lose all their guilt-y
stains.

2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see that
dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood shall
in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll

G/C C

foun-tain in his day, and there have I, as vile as he, washed
nev-er lose its pow'r, till all the ran-somed host of God be
sing Thy pow'r to save when this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue lies

Am F C/E

all my sins a-way I do be-lieve, I will be-lieve that Je-sus died for
saved to sin no more.
si-lent in the grave.

Dm C F C Am G C

me; that on the cross He shed His blood and now He sets me free.

F C G Am C F

3. Dear
4. Then

C/G G C F C G Am

Praise God I'm saved, Praise God I'm saved! All's

C F C/G G *1, 2. C* *3. C*

well, all's well, He sets me free! Praise free!