

Citizens & Saints - Thre Is A Fountain

Tom: C

Verso 1

There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 Lose all their guilty stains;
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

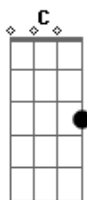
Verso 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see,
 That fountain in his day
 And there have I though vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away
 Washed all my sins away,
 Washed all my sins away
 And there have I though vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away

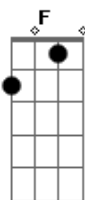
Verso 3

Ever since, by faith, I saw the stream,
 Thy 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

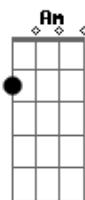
Acordes



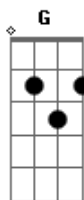
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