

I Know a Fount

Oliver Cooke

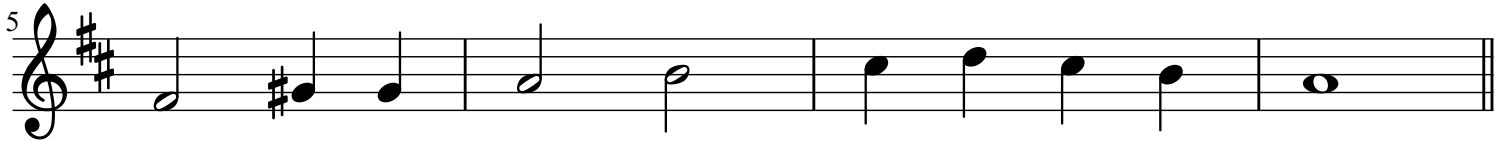
Oliver Cooke

D Bm7 A A7 D F#m7 D F#m7 Bm7 Em F#m A7 D



I know a fount where sins are washed a - way,

Bm C# F#m F#m7 B A D C#m E7 A D A7



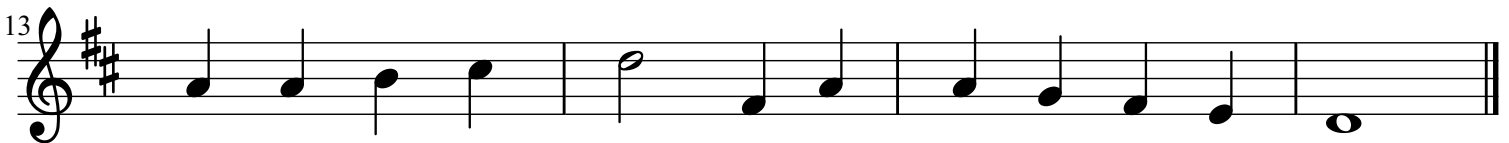
I know a place where night is turned to day;

D A7 D D Bm7 A#dim7 Bm Em E9 A A7 D A7



Bur - dens are lift - ed, blind eyes made to see; There's a

D G F#7 Bm D7 G9 Em7 F#m A7 D



won - der - work - ing pow'r in the blood of Cal - va - ry.