Ho, Every One That Thirsteth

1. Beside the well at noon-time, I hear a sad one say:
   "I want that living water, Give me to drink, I pray;
   The well is deep, O pilgrim, But deeper is my need;
   I thirst for life eternal, The 'Gift of God' in deed."

2. Beside the pool Be thou da, I hear a mournful cry:
   "No help, no hope is offered To one so weak as I;"
   Oh, cease thy sad complaining, The gospel gives thee cheer;
   Come to the house of mercy, For Christ the pool is here.

3. While seated on the hillside, The hungry ones were fed
   By Him who said most truly: "I am the living bread;"
   'Tis He, the heav'nly manna, Who doth our souls restore;
   By faith of Him partaking We live for ever more.

Chorus

Ho, ev'ry one that thirsteth, The living water buy!
'Tis He, the great Physician, Can cure the sick soul;
Ye blessed ones that hunger, Take, eat and never die.
"Rise up and walk," He bids thee, "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

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