Ho! Every One That Thirsteth

1. Ho! ev’ry one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, Come ye to the waters, that flow unto all mankind; Come ye without money—will,—Praise the Lord, it is unto me! Here is life eternal,

free the stream is flowing: To the poor and needy, the full and freely offered: Come, then, fainting traveller, the lame and the halt and blind. Come, come to day, Oh, come ye to the bidding is unto thee. Come ye to the waters, come, come,

Chorus

Words and Music by Charles H. Gabriel

PDHymns.com
Ho! Every One That Thirsteth

wa - ters, Pure and deep is its tide, Ex - haust - less and

come to - day. Pure and crystal tide. Ex - haust - less, beau - ti - ful

wide, Come, come to - day, Oh, come ye to the wa - ters,

clear and wide, Come ye to the wa - ters, Come, come, come to - day,

Bound - less and free Never fail - ing, bound - less and free,

‘tis flow - ing for you and for me.