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;
   "No help, no hope is offered To one so weak as I;"
   The well is deep, O pilgrim, But deeper is my need;
   "I thirst for life eternal, The 'Gift of God' in deed."
   By faith of Him partaking We live forevermore.

2. Beside the pool Be thou da, I hear a mournful cry:
   "By Him who said most truly: "I am the living bread;"
   Oh, cease thy sad complaining, The gospel gives thee cheer;
   Come to the house of mercy, For Christ the pool is here.
   'Tis He, the heavenly manna, Who doth our souls restore;
   By faith of Him partaking We live forevermore.

3. While seated on the hillside, The hungry ones were fed
   "By Him who said most truly: "I am the living bread;"
   While seated on the hillside, The hungry ones were fed
   "By Him who said most truly: "I am the living bread;"
   By faith of Him partaking We live forevermore.
   By faith of Him partaking We live forevermore.

Words: Anonymous
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