Come to the Living Waters, Come

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Come to the living waters,

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
come! Glad- ly obey your

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
Maker's call: Return, ye

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
weary wand'rers, home, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
find his grace is free for all.

The other verses

2 See from the rock a fountain rise;
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye weary, heavy-laden souls.

3 In search of empty joys below,
Why toil with unavailing strife?
Whither, ah! whither would ye go?
Christ hath the words of endless life.

4 Your willing ears and hearts incline,
His words believingly receive;
Quicken'd, you then, by faith divine,
A heavenly life on earth shall live.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.