

Ho! Everyone That Is Thirsty

Lucy J. Rider, 20th Century

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Arr. by Floyd W. Hawkins, 1904-

1. Ho, ev - 'ry one that is thir - sty in spir - it! Ho, ev - 'ry
 2. Child of the world, are you tired of your bond-age? Wea - ry of
 3. Child of the King-dom, be filled with the Spir - it! Noth - ing but

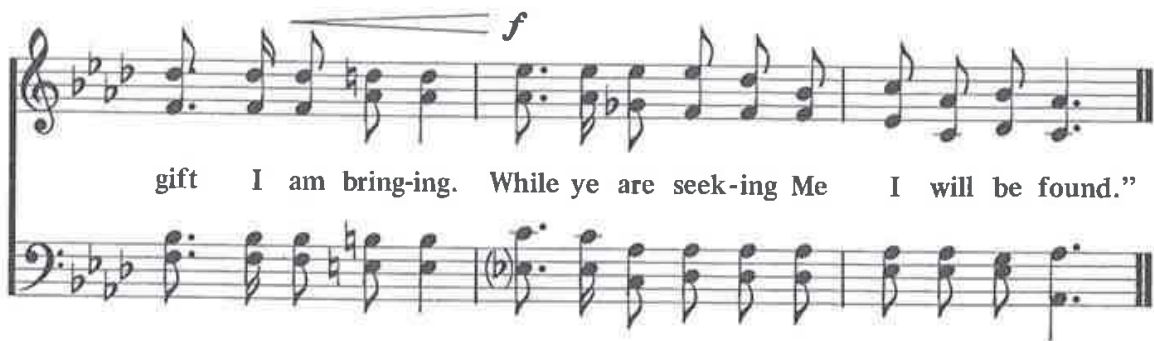
one that is wea - ry and sad! Come to the foun-tain; there's
 earth-joys, so false, so un - true? Thirst - ing for God and His
 full - ness thy long - ing can meet; 'Tis the en - due - ment for

full - ness in Je - sus, All that you're longing for. Come and be glad.
 full - ness of bless-ing? List to the prom-ise, a mes - sage for you!
 life and for ser - vice. Thine is the prom-ise, so cer - tain, so sweet.

REFRAIN

"I will pour wa - ter on him that is thir - sty; I will pour

floods up - on the dry ground. O - pen your heart for the



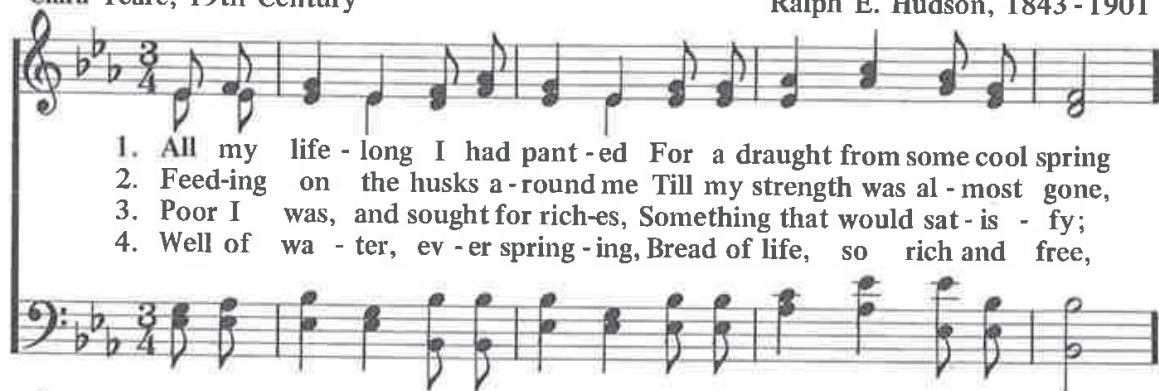
gift I am bring-ing. While ye are seek-ing Me I will be found."

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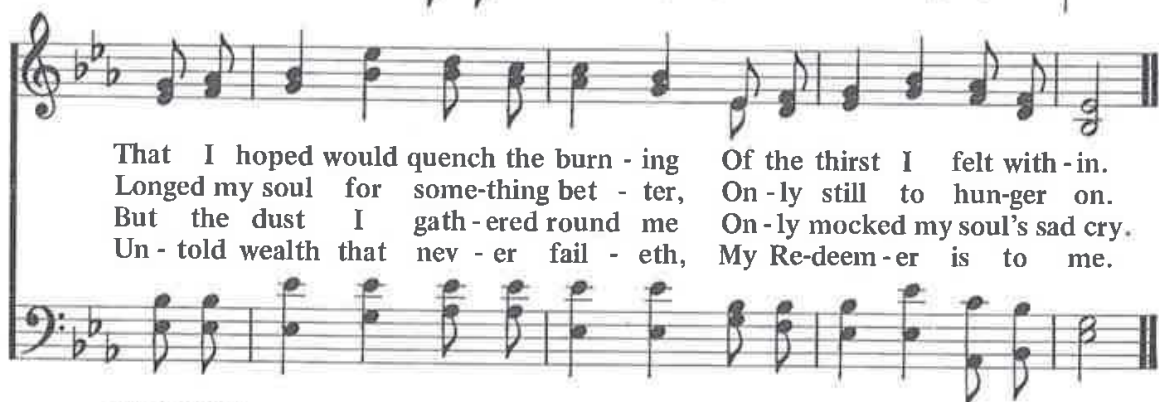
Satisfied

Clara Teare, 19th Century

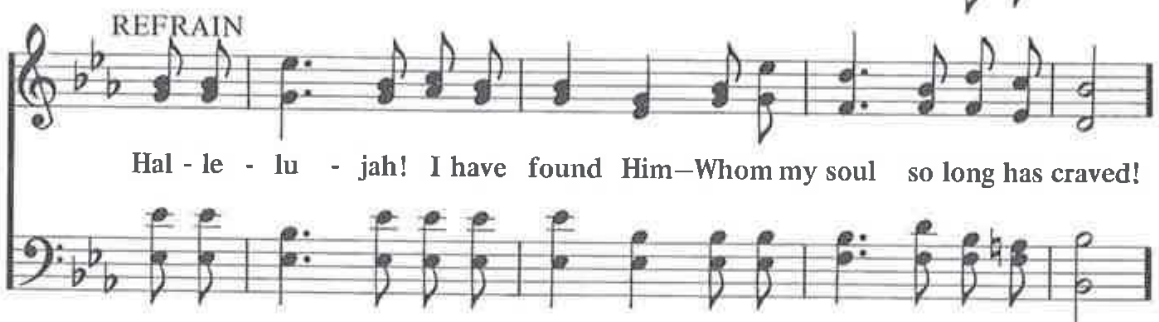
Ralph E. Hudson, 1843 - 1901



1. All my life - long I had pant - ed For a draught from some cool spring
 2. Feed-ing on the husks a - round me Till my strength was al - most gone,
 3. Poor I was, and sought for rich-es, Something that would sat - is - fy;
 4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring - ing, Bread of life, so rich and free,



That I hoped would quench the burn - ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.
 Longed my soul for some-thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun-ger on.
 But the dust I gath - ered round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
 Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - eth, My Re-deem - er is to me.



REFRAIN
 Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found Him—Whom my soul so long has craved!



Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.