

236. Free Waters

"For the Lamb...shall lead them unto living fountains of waters..." Rev. 7:17



1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me, Let us haste, O haste to the brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream with a crys-tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows,
3. There's a liv-ing well and its wa-ters swell, And e-ter-nal life they can give;
4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa-ters share;



'Tis a fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea-ry soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.
And we joy-f'ly sing, ev-er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see; Let us has-ten joy-ful-ly there.



Chorus



Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come? Will you come?



Thirst-y soul hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pen for all.
Thirst-y soul

