Fainting in the desert Fulness of the Spirit — As the Living Water



2. Blessed Rock of Ages, Thou art open still; Thy blest Holy Spirit All our being fill; Still Thou dost say, Wherefore struggle so? Call for the Spirit, Whisper soft and low, Speak to the Rock Bid the waters flow. 3. Oh, for trust more simple, Fully to believe; Oh, for hearts more childlike, Freely to receive; E'en as a babe, On its mother's breast, So on Thy bosom Let my spirit rest, Filled with Thy life, With Thy blessing blest.