

# I thirsted in the barren land of Babylon

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1234

(Guitar)

1. I thirst-ed in the bar-ren land of Ba - by - lon And noth-ing sat - is - fy - ing there I  
found; But to the blessed lo-cal church one day I came, Where springs of liv-ing wa-ter do a-bound.

**Chorus**

(C) Drinking at the springs of liv-ing wa - ter, Hap-py now am I, My heart they sat - is-fy;  
Drinking at the springs of liv-ing wa - ter, O won-der-ful and boun-ti - ful sup - ply!

Chords: G, Am, D, D7, G, D, D7, G, D, D7, G, Am, D7, Em, G, Am, D7, G, C, G

2. How sweet the living water from the hills of God,  
It's flowing in and flowing out of me;  
O now I've found the place for which I long had sought,  
Where there is life and life abundantly.
3. O brother, won't you gather in the local church?  
A fountain here is flowing deep and wide.  
The Shepherd now would bring you to the local church,  
Where thirsty spirits can be satisfied.