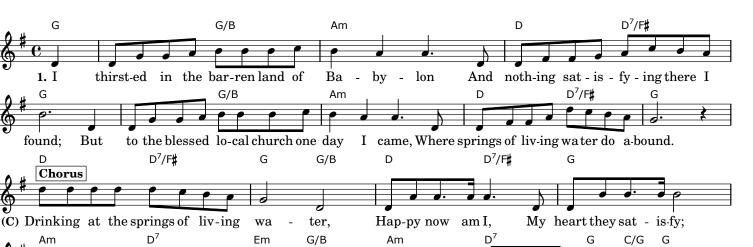
## I thirsted in the barren land of Babylon

The Church — As Our Home and Rest



Drinking at the springs of liv-ing wa - ter, O won-der-ful and boun-ti - ful sup - ply!

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- 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.

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