

I thirsted in the barren land of Babylon

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1234

(Guitar)

G **Am** **D** **D⁷**
1. I thirst-ed in the bar-ren land of Ba-by-lon And noth-ing sat-is-fy-ing there I
G **Am** **D** **D⁷** **G**
found; But to the blessed lo-cal church one day I came, Where springs of liv-ing wa-ter do abound.
D **D⁷** **G** **D** **D⁷** **G**
(C) Drink-ing at the springs of liv-ing wa-ter, Hap-py now am I, My heart they sat-is-fy;
Am **D⁷** **Em** **G** **Am** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
Drink-ing at the springs of liv-ing wa-ter, O wonder-ful and boun-ti-ful supply!

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.