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) Drinking 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

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

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.