

O Come, You Longing Thirsty Souls

♩ = 120 F# B E B C#m B G#m F# G#m

1. O come, you long - ing and thirst - y souls, drink
 2. For as the rain and snow a - bove fall
 3. For

3 C#m B C#m7 F#7 B F# B E B C#m

free - ly from the spring. And come, you wea - ry,
 not in van - i - ty, but for this pur - pose

6 B F# G#m C#m B C#m7 F#7 B G#m

fam - ished folk, and end your hun - ger - ing. Why
 wa - ter earth: to feed hu - man - i - ty. So

9 D#m E F#7 G#m7 F#7 B G#m F# F#7

spend your - self on emp - ty air? Why
 shall the word of spir - it serve as

11 B C#m G#m F# G#m7 F# B E B C#m

not be sat - is - fied? For ev - ery - where a
 seed with

14 B G#m F# G#m C#m B C#m7 F#7 B

feast is spread that's al - ways at our side.

Words: Isaiah 55, metrical version

Music: English melody, harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Singing the Living Tradition #209

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FOREST GREEN
C.M.D.