

# O Come, You Longing Thirsty Souls

♩ = 120 C# F# B F# G#m F# D#m C# D#m

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

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

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

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

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

9 A#m B C#7 D#m7 C#7 F# D#m C# C#7

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

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

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

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

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.