

F F Am7

 All who are thirs - ty, — all who are — weak,

 Bb Gm7 F/A

 come to the foun - tain. Dip your heart in the stream of

 Bb Bb/C F Am7

 life. Let the pain and the sor - row — be washed a-way

 Bb Gm7 F/A

 in the waves of his mer - cy — as deep cries out to

 Bb Bb/C F C/F Fsus4 F Bb Bb/C

 deep. We sing: Come, Lord Je - sus, come. —

 F C/F Fsus4 F Bb Bb/C F C/F Fsus4 F

 Come, Lord Je - sus, come. — Come, Lord Je - sus,

 Bb Bb/C F C/F Fsus4 F Bb 1.

 come. — Come, Lord Je - sus, come. All who are thirs

 2. Bb/C F C/F Fsus4 F Bb 4 ganger

 Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.