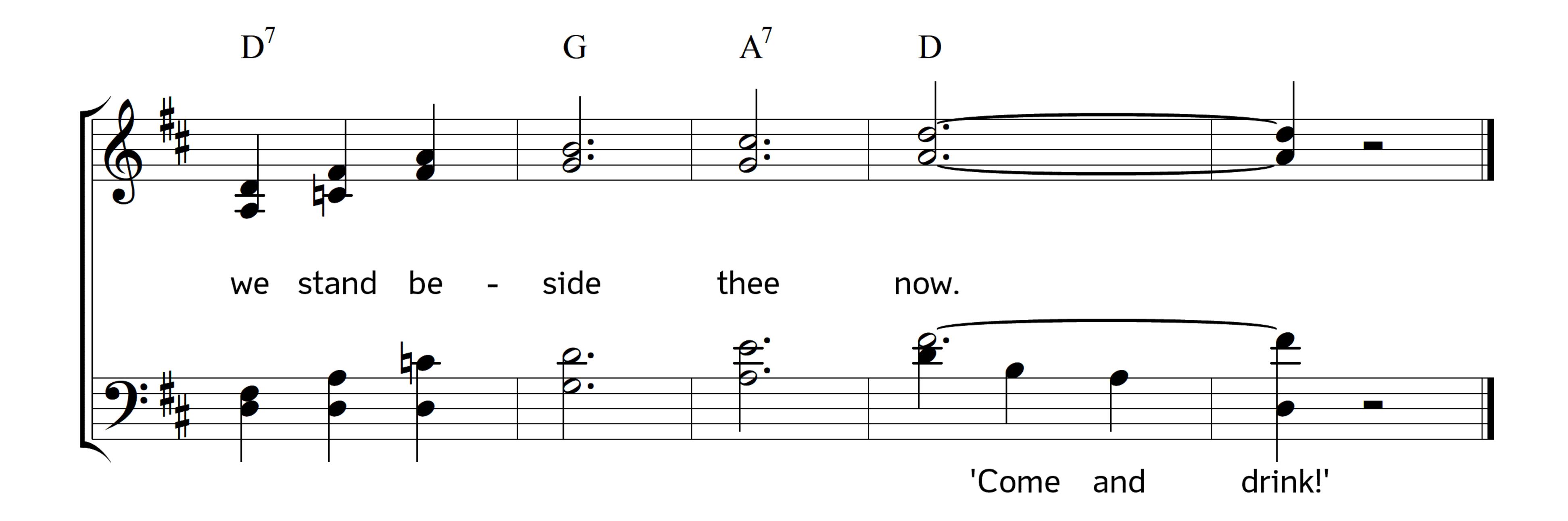
THE DESERT ROCK





- Rock of eternity, to thee
 in thirst and weariness we flee;
 thy waters cannot cease to pour,
 their fulness is for evermore.
 Let him that thirsteth come!
- 3. Bright water of eternity, we come, we come to drink of thee; the voice of welcome that we hear, the voice dispelling every fear, is 'whosoever will'.
- 4. River of life, upon thy brink we sit, and of thy waters drink.

 The murmur of thy sparkling wave speaks still of him who came to save, who bids us drink and live.
- 5. River of peace, so full and bright, each drop clear-shining with the light; and still the voice that comes from thee, the voice that telleth all is free, is 'whosoever will'.

- 6. River of health, thy current pours its freshness on these leprous shores: true Jordan, bidding all draw nigh for health and immortality, with 'whosoever will'.
- 7. River of love, so deep and wide, all heaven is in thy flowing tide: for all the love of God is here, the love that casteth out all fear, the 'whosoever will'.
- 8. Dear river, what a sun is thine!
 What glories on thy waters shine,
 what freshness in each sparkling drop!
 And still the voice that cometh up
 is 'whosoever will'.
- 9. River of God, still flowing on! Thy source the everlasting throne. River of heaven, translucent stream, thy fulness ever at the brim for 'whosoever will'.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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