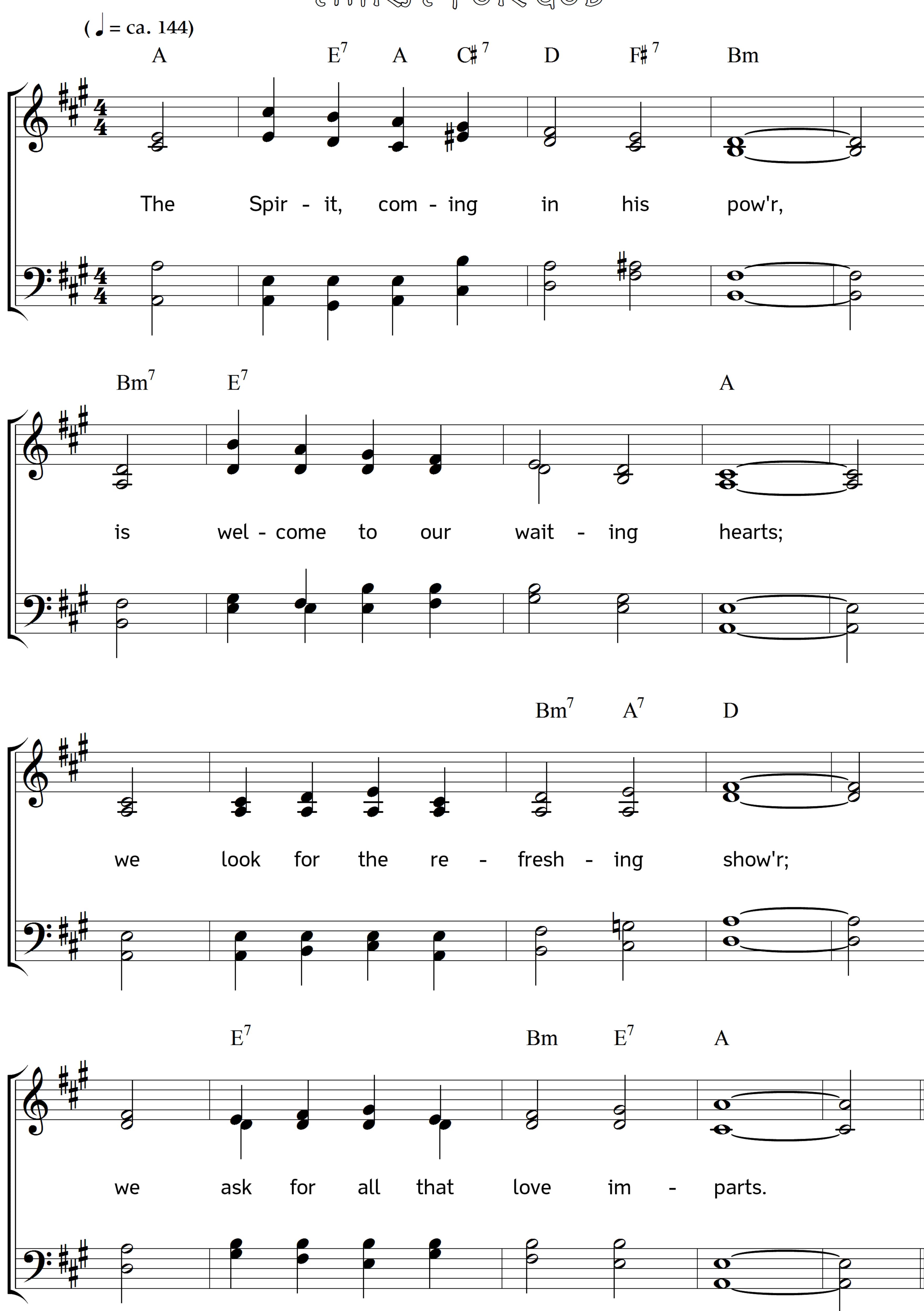
THIRST FOR GOD



2. Lord, let the windows opened be, by which thy blessings came at first: for thee, O Lord, we thirst for thee; for thee, the living God we thirst.

3. The cisterns that our hands have made are broken all, and nothing hold: from thee, the fountain, we have strayed; and this has been our way of old.

4. The two-fold evil we lament, without thy grace we cannot live: our sinful folly we repent; thy pardon and thy blessing give.

5. Ashamed, and grieved, and wiser grown, we come to thee to make us blessed;'tis fellowship with thee alone can satisfy, and give us rest.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1174/