

Jacob's Well

At Ja - cob's Well a stran-ger sought His droop-ing frame to cheer
But Ma - ry's daugh - ter lit - tle thought That Ja - cob's God was near.

This had she known, her drooping mind
For richer draught had sighed;
Nor had Messiah ever kind
That richer draught denied.

But Britain must this stranger know
Or soon our loss deplore.
Behold the living waters flow.
Come drink and thirst no more.
Behold the living waters flow.
Come drink and thirst no more.

This ancient well, no glass so true,
Britannia's image shows;
Now Jesus travels Britain through,
But who the stranger knows?

Source: Charley Williams Brockweir, Collected by Bob Paton and Andrew Taylor 1977

Notes: 'Mary's' may be 'Samaria's'