CAPO+4

Have a Little Drink (July 2015)

2 Age

Jesus met a woman, at the well. He said woman, give me drink.

She said sir you do not have a cup. That will be difficult I think.

He said woman if you knew who I was.

You'd ask for water that comes down from above.

It is eternal, and it's comes from my hand.

Drink and you'll never thirst again!

Just have a little drink. Have a little drink,

You will never thirst again.

Just have a little drink. Have a little drink,

You will never thirst again, when you drink of me.

Jesus said to his followers one day, you must surely drink my blood.

My blood is drink unto eternal life. Some thought the saying rather hard.

Jesus asked them do these words of mine offend?

My blood is Spirit, I will pour it on all men.

Drink and I'll dwell in you, and you will dwell in me.

Drink and you'll never thirst again. (CHORUS)

I see a river by the, throne of God. Pure water flows around each bend.

And I see Jesus with a golden cup. Drawing water for his friends.

He is waiting for the hungry heart to cry.

The soul that's thirsting for that river never dry,

To all who ask him, Jesus pours His Spirit out.

And you'll never thirst again! (CHORUS)

Jesus says to all who follow him. Come Drink my Spirit now and live.

It must intoxicate, like drunkards you must be, And I will free your heart within.

Just spin around and let my Spirit move through you.

Abandon flesh and then. Just watch what I will do.

You mustn't care, love my power till the end,

And you will never thirst again! (CHORUS)

Many sit, and watch the time go by. Never really ever free. come + D Don't let it stop you, feel the Spirit's pow'r. Come to Jesus, now and drink. When you release, His love will flow through you. 'Cause in your heart, that's what you want to do. Come taste and see, you'll find that it is good. And you will never thirst again! (CHORUS) Just have a little drink. Have a little drink, You will never thirst again. Just have a little drink. Have a little drink, You will never thirst again, when you drink of me. When we gather in the, name of the Lord, And his Spirit in our midst. Let's drink togeth-er, in one accord, Giving glory all to Him. The Spirit moves, Oh to feel that might power. Jesus among us, He is our mighty tower. Drink every drop, Rejoice this very hour. And you will never thirst again! (CHORUS)