

Jesus at the Well

R. L. Bruce, 1894, alt.

John Robson Sweney

♩=140

1. He sat by the well at the noon-tide, When all His dis-ci - ples were
2. He spoke, and the flush of re - sent - ment Gave place to a glad - some sur -
3. And the heart of the hun - ger - ing wo - man Felt a joy that no lang - uage may
4. A - gain, at the noon-tide He wait - eth, For one whom He know - eth, to -

- gone; And there came out a wo - man for wa - ter, And she saw but the stran - ger, a -
- prise, While they talked, by the well curb of Sy - char, Of the wa - ter that Je - sus sup -
- tell, For she knew that for her this same Je - sus Had wait - ed that day at the
- day Still thirsts for His life giv - ing wa - ter; Will you turn Him in sor - row a -

Refrain

- lone.
- plies. Oh, lis - ten, dear heart, while the Sav - ior Is talk - ing to you by the way; For your
well.
- way?

love He is ten - der - ly plead - ing: Will you turn Him in sor - row a - way?