Come to the Well



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Come to the Well

There's nothing greater, Nothing deeper, Nothing sweeter than His love. It's all consuming, All around us. It doesn't matter Who you are.

Pre-chorus: He is the fountain of life, The well that never runs dry.

Come fill your heartache, Come fill your soul, Come fill your pitcher, And He'll make you whole. When you feel broken, You don't have to heal by yourself. Come to the well, Come to the well.

Like a river Swiftly flowing, His love comes to Those in need. So lift your head up, The Savior's waiting For you to show Him You believe. Oh.

Come fill your heartache, Come fill your soul, Come fill your pitcher, And He'll make you whole. When you feel broken, You don't have to heal by yourself. Come to the well, Come to the well.

Come fill your heartache, Come fill your soul, Come fill your pitcher, And He'll make you whole. When you feel broken, You don't have to heal by yourself. Come to the well, Come to the well. Come to the well. Come to the well. Come to the well. Ooh. Ohh.

Words and Music by Nik Day

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