

## WOMEN AT THE WELL

(written by Kenneth Cope and Vickey Pahnke)

Woman at the well  
Your water jar to fill  
A life of hidden grieving  
Just trying to satisfy your daily needing

A Stranger at the well  
With water in Himself  
Draws near to you with love  
And offers life that you know nothing of

Still, you hear  
Then believe  
Quench your thirst  
At His feet  
You become, in truth, a woman at the Well

Women at the Well  
Knew more than tongue would tell  
Held fast to all He said  
Saw sons and daughters raised up from the dead  
Choosing light  
Teaching faith  
Magnified by His grace  
Heaven's highest praise—these women at the Well

Our Father gave to us the Living Well  
With Water sent to strengthen, cleanse and heal

Come, women, to the Well  
Drink deep and get your fill  
And then, with cup o'erflowing  
Take Jesus' hand and help Him do His pouring  
That all may hear  
And believe  
Quench their thirst at His feet  
There is more than tongue can tell  
Let's fill the fountain in ourselves  
Till all women live as women at the Well