

# Come to the Well

Words and Music by Nik Day

$\text{♩} = 90$

There's noth-ing great-er, Noth-ing deep-er, Noth-ing sweet-er than His

5

love. It's all con-sum-ing, All a-round us. It does-n't

8

mat-ter Who you are. He is the foun-tain of life,\_\_\_

12

The well that ne-ver runs dry.\_\_\_\_\_ Come fill your heart-ache,

15

Come fill your soul, — Come fill your pitch - er, And He'll — make you whole. —

18

When you feel bro - ken, You don't have to heal — by your-self. — Come to the well,

21

— Come to the well. —

24

Like a riv - er Swift - ly flow - ing, His love

28

comes to Those in need. So lift your head up, The Sa - vior's \_

31

\_ wait - ing \_ For you to show Him You be - lieve. \_ Oh. \_

34

Come fill your heart - ache, Come fill your soul, \_ Come fill your pitch - er, And He'll

37

\_ make you whole. \_ When you feel bro - ken, You don't have to heal \_ by your-self.

40

Come to the well, \_\_\_ Come to the well. \_\_\_

43

(2nd time only)

Come to the well, \_\_\_ Come to the well.

46

Come to the well. \_\_\_

50

Ooh. \_\_\_ Ooh. \_\_\_