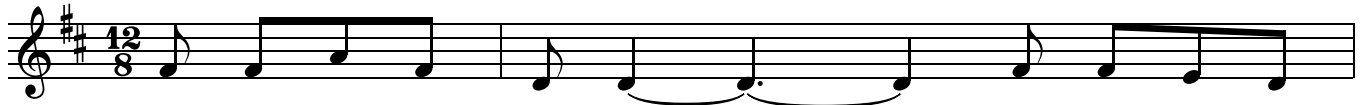


# Draw From My Well

Words and Music by  
Bennie S. Triplett

D



1. A wo - man met Je - sus \_\_\_\_\_ one day at a  
2. The wo - man asked Je - sus, \_\_\_\_\_ "Sir, how can you  
3. O friend, if you're thirst - y, \_\_\_\_\_ try Je - sus to -

2 A E<sup>7</sup>/B A E<sup>7</sup>/B A<sup>7</sup>



well, \_\_\_\_\_ He asked her for wa - ter \_\_\_\_\_ from Ja - cob's  
draw \_\_\_\_\_ From thence with no buck - et \_\_\_\_\_ with which to  
-day, \_\_\_\_\_ Come close to His foun - tain, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, come and

4 D Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/F#



well; \_\_\_\_\_ He told her of wa - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ of end - less sup -  
draw?" \_\_\_\_\_ He said that this wa - ter \_\_\_\_\_ springs up in - to  
say: \_\_\_\_\_ "Sir, my soul is thirst - y \_\_\_\_\_ and tired of this

6 G G/B D/A G D D/A A<sup>#</sup>°<sup>7</sup> Bm A<sup>7</sup>



-ply, \_\_\_\_\_ He said that His well of liv - ing wa - ter \_\_\_\_\_ nev - er runs  
life, \_\_\_\_\_ Springs up in - to ev - er - last - ing life from the Giv - er of  
strife, \_\_\_\_\_ If You can give bread, then why not give me the wa - ter of

8 D G/D D D<sup>7</sup> G



dry. \_\_\_\_\_ Draw from the well, \_\_\_\_\_ drink liv - ing  
life. \_\_\_\_\_  
life?" \_\_\_\_\_

10 D A<sup>7</sup> D A

drink liv - ing wa - ter, Bring me your ves - sel,  
 wa - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ Bring me your ves - sel, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll fill it like

12 D D<sup>9</sup>/F# G

I'll fill it like mine; Come to my ta - ble, oh, come and

14 D A<sup>7</sup> D

dine, oh, come and dine, Take ye the

15 A<sup>7</sup>

bread, Take ye the bread, and the fruit of the

16 D G/D D

the fruit of the vine.  
 vine. \_\_\_\_\_