

W. E. P.

Rev. W. E. Penn.



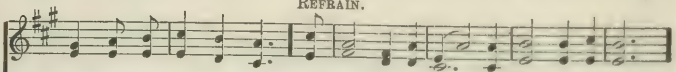
1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died; His blood flowed out in a



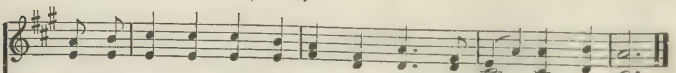
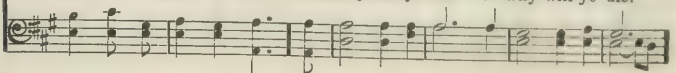
burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To seek a
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come, free - ly
moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep; He's search - ing
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to



REFRAIN.



shade in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
drink, and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
now for His wandr'ing sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
all who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?



When the shel - t'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the crim - son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

