

# ALL OUR FOUNTAINS

*(Joel Limpic, Don Chaffer)*

## Intro: C#m E (4x)

C#m E  
We all have wandered from you, on hands and knees digging cisterns  
A B  
In our search for water, we have found only puddles  
C#m E  
We drifted away, each of us in our own ways  
A B  
Now we're hungry and thirsty and tired, and alone

E E/D#  
*So it's You that we run to, all our fountains are in You*  
C#m A B  
*It's You that we drink of, Water of life*  
E E/D#  
*It's You that we come to, all our pleasures are in You*  
C#m A B  
*It's You that we feast on, Bread of life*

We've been haunted since we left, a hole was carved deep in our chests  
Though we tried to fill it, all we found was meaningless  
Together now we look to You, the truest source, the deepest well  
Our food and our drink and our rest and our home

A Am  
In this dry and weary land, we reach for You with empty hands  
E E/D# C#m  
We're so thirsty, we're thirsty for You  
A Am  
In this dry and weary land, we reach for You with empty hands  
E E/D# C#m  
We're so hungry, we're hungry for You

A B  
All our fountains are in You, all our pleasures are in You  
A B  
All our life is found in You, oh Lord

A B  
Where could we go for only You have the words of life