

# Jesus Gave Me Water

Sam Cooke

Oh, Jesus gave me water,  
Jesus gave me water,  
Jesus gave me water,  
Jesus gave me water,  
Oh, let His praises swell.  
Jesus gave me water,  
Jesus gave me water,  
Jesus gave me water,  
and it was not in the well.  
There was a woman from Samaria  
came to the well to get some water.  
There she met a stranger who did a story tell.  
That woman dropped her pitcher,  
her drinking was made richer  
from the water He gave her  
and it was not in the well.  
Oh, He gave her water,  
Jesus gave her water,  
Jesus gave her water,  
Oh, let His praises swell!  
Jesus gave her water,  
He gave that woman water.  
Livin, lovin, lastin water  
and it was not in the well.  
On that woman He took pity,  
she ran back to the city  
crying, "Glory, Hallelujah!"  
and did His wonders tell.  
She left my Savior singing,  
she came back to Him bringing  
the time she had her water, Lord,  
and it was not in the well.  
Yes, He gave her water,  
Jesus gave her water,  
Yes, Jesus gave her water,  
Oh, let His praises swell!  
Jesus gave that woman water,  
He gave her that livin, lovin, lastin water  
wa-a-a-ter  
and it was not in the well.  
Lord, that woman left Him shoutin,  
there was no room for doubtin  
that she had made her Savior  
who did His wonders tell.  
Every time shed doubt Him,  
shed start to think about Him -  
the man who gave her water, Lord,  
and it was not in the well.  
Yes, Jesus gave her water,  
Jesus gave her water,  
Jesus gave her water,  
Oh, let His praises swell.  
I tell you He gave that woman water,  
He gave her that lovin, lastin water  
water, water, water, water, water,  
and it was not in the well.