THE CUP OF COLD WATER



- 2. I know thee not, lone stranger, save as one of the dear Christian band; take then this cup I offer thee, as from his own beloved hand.
- 3. For he, in whose loved name I give this cup, has pledged his royal word, that even for a deed like this there shall be yet a bright reward.
- 4. A member of thy body, Lord, thus in thy name I would relieve; and what I give to him, as thine, to thee, O Master, thus I give.
- 5. It is thy thirst that I relieve, even thine, O everlasting Lord; for what we do to these thine own, we do to thee, unseen, unheard.
- 6. This water, quenching one saint's thirst, how bright it sparkles in thine eyes! Each drop, thus given, thou writest down, awarding it a heavenly prize.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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