O Sov'reign Master and Creator of all things,

O Christ our God, Thou didst cry unto those present

at the Judaic Mid-feast and address them thus:

Come and draw the water of immortality freely.

Wherefore, we fall down before Thee and faithfully cry out:

Grant Thy compassions unto us, O Lord, for Thou art

truly the Well-spring of life for all.

(By the law of attraction, the F in these places is only slightly sharped.)