

Cool Water

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All day I've faced the barren waste
With-out the taste of water, cool, water
Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry
And souls that cry for water
Cool, clear, water

Keep a-movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan,
he's a devil not a man and he spreads the burning sand with water
Dan can you see that big green tree
where the waters runnin' free
and it's waiting there for you and me

The nights are cool and I'm a fool
Each stars a pool of water, cool, water
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn
And carry on to water - Cool, clear, water

The shadows sway and seem to say
To- night we pray for water, cool, water
And 'way up there He'll hear our pray'r
And show us where there's water - cool, clear, water

Dan's feet are sore and he's yearning for
Just one more thing than water cool water
Like me I guess he'd like to rest
Where there's no quest for water, cool, clear, wa-ter