

Cool Water

Jack Scott

All day I face a barren waste
Without the taste of water
Cool water

Oh Lad and I with throats burned dry
And souls that cry for water
Cool, clear water

A-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 water's running free
And it's waiting there for me and you
Cool, clear water
Shadows swing and seem to say
Tonight we pray for water
Cool water

And when you hear our prayer
And show us where there's water
Cool, clear water

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And it's waiting there for me and you
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Cool, clear water
Cool, clear water