Cool Water

Bob Nolan 1936

All day I've faced the barren waste
Without the taste of water, cool water
Old Dan and I with throats burned dry
Ans souls that cry for water, water, cool, clear water.

Chorus:

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 Old Dan can't you see that big green tree Where the water's running free and it's waitin' there For you and me

The nights are cool and I'm a fool
Each star's a pool of water, cool water
But with the dawn I'll Wake and yawn and carry on
To Water, water, cool, clear water (Chorus)

The Shadows sway and they seem to say
Tonight we pray for water, cool water
And way up there He'll hear our prayer
And show us where there's water, water, cool, clear
water

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