

Water's Flowing

The original title: Lähde

words and music Pekka Simojoki

A

Bm F#m Bm

1. In the des - ert, an - y - one can lose his way. No pro - tec - tion, full of

A/C# D Em

dan - ger and de - cay. In the des - ert, how I search for liv - ing

Bm A F# Bm

wa - ter and for bread, and for bread. In the des - ert, and o -

F#m Bm A/C#

a - sis can ap - pear out of no - where. All at once it's ve - ry near. In the

D Em Bm A

cool shade ev' - ry one will find a spot to lay his head, lay his

B

F#/A# Bm F#m

head. Wa - ter's flow - ing through the des - ert and the sand. Wa - ter's
flow - ing like God's Spir - it, bold and free. Wa - ter's

Bm F#m Em

flow - ing through a safe and of peace - ful land. Ev - er flow - ing, it will
flow - ing from the rock of Cal - va - ry full of pow - er, grow - ing

(a+t+b:) Oo

Bm 1 G A F#/A#
 wash a - way all stain, wid - er ev - ery day bring - ing mov - ing life back once a - gain to this dry and blis - tered plain. Wa - ter's

2 G A Bm F#m Bm
 all things in its way. Nev - er slow - ing, ev - er flow - ing.

2. In the desert, where the sun burns in the sky
 many suffer and they pray to God on high.
 In the desert how I seek refreshing shelter
 from the heat, from the heat.

Like a young doe my heart's longing for the place,
 where there's water, milk and honey full of grace.
 I desire to come home to paradise,
 Your haven sweet, haven sweet.

Water's flowing...

Translation: Margaret Vainio