

Like Mighty Waters

The original title: Aamusta iltaan

words and music Pekka Simojoki

A

1. Wel - come God's cho-sen peo - ple! His cel - e - bra - tion

will be - gin. Wel - come up to the

cit - y, where God him - self a - waits with - in.

There is no war nor dy - ing, and no more

ha - tred an - y - where. There is

no fear nor cry - ing, He'll give us robes of white to wear.

(a+t+b:) Oo

E D/F# E/G# **B** A

Like might - y wa - ters
ev'n - ing we will be
our prais - es

F#m D

sing - ing: thou - sands of voi - ces all in ac -
bring - ing: We are His peo - ple, He is our

1 E 2 E A

cord. Morn - ing and Lord. D.C. al Fine Fine

2. Welcome you weak and weary, there is a place for everyone.
 Welcome you poor and needy, the feast in heaven has begun.
 There is nobody hungry, rich is the table of the King.
 There is nobody thirsty, we'll never want for anything.

Like mighty waters...

Translation: Margaret Vainio and Pekka Simojoki