

# Hank Snow, Cool Water

All day I've faced a barren waste without the taste of water cool water  
Old Dan and I with throats burt dry and souls that cry for water cool clear water  
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 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  
Oh Dan can you see that big green tree where the water's runnin' free  
And it's waitin' there for you and me

[ strings ]

The shadows sway and 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 cool clear water  
Dan's feet are sore he's yearnin' for just one thing more than water cool water  
Like me I guess he'd like to rest where there's no quest of water cool clear water  
(Keep a movin' Dan...