



Music & lyrics by Bob Nolan
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Cool Clear Water



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Baritone

C . **G7** . **C** . **G7** .
All day I face the barren waste with-out the taste of water

G7 . **C** . . .
Cool water

F . **G7** . **C** . **F** . **C** . . .
Old Dan and I, with throats burned dry and souls that cry for water

G7 . . . **C** . . .
Cool---, clear---, water

Chorus

C . **G7** .
Keep a-movin' Dan, don't you listen to him Dan

C . **G7** . **C** . . .
He's a devil not a man and he spreads the burning sand with water

F . **C** . **F** .
Dan can you see that big green tree where the water's running free and it's

G7 . . . **C** . . .
Waiting there for you and me?

C . **G7** . **C** . **G7** .
The nights are cool, and I'm a fool, each stars a pool of water

G7 . **C** . . .
Cool water

F . **G7** . **C** . **F** . **C** . . .
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and car----ry on to water

G7 . . . **C** . . .
Cool---, clear---, water

<Chorus>

C . **G7** . **C** . **G7** .
The shadows sway and seem to say, "To-night we pray for water."

G7 . **C** . . .
Cool water

F . **G7** . **C** . **F** . **C** . . .
And way up there He'll hear our prayer and show us where there's water

G7 . . . **C** . . .
Cool---, clear---, water

<Chorus>

C . **G7** . **C** . **G7** .
Dan's feet are sore, he's yearning for just one thing more than water

G7 . **C** . . .
Cool water

F . **G7** . **C** . **F** . **C** . . .
Like me I guess he'd like to rest where there's no quest for water

G7 (ritard) . . . **C** . . .
Cool---, clear---, water

