

*Flow, river, flow; flow over me.
O living water, poured out for free.
O living water, flow over me.*

You will be Mine
and I will be your God,
for I will wash you clean.
And a new heart,
a heart of flesh and feeling,
I will place within you
for your heart of stone.

The blind shall see,
the mute shall find a voice,
the lame shall leap for joy.
Rivers will flow
into dry and barren desert;
flowers bloom in splendour,
glory fills the land.

Whoever drinks
the water I will give
will never thirst again.
The drink I give
is an ever-flowing river,
welling up within you
to give eternal life.