

River in Judea

Women	Often times I dream of music, of the river that freely flows, and it sings a song sweeter than honey, one everybody knows.	
Women	Late at night I hear it singing, then again when I wake at dawn,	
Men	<i>Ooooo – ooooo – ooooo – ooooo – ‘gain when I wake at dawn.</i>	
All	and it fills me up with hope and good will, the will to go on, go on.	
Chorus All	There is a river in Judea, that I heard of long ago, and it’s a singing, ringing river, that my soul cries out...	...to know.
Men	<i>my soul cries out</i>	
Men	<i>I believe it keeps on trav’lin’, but it rests on the Sabbath day And the time when it, pauses in stillness, I almost hear it pray</i>	
Women	When I’m weary and downhearted, how I long for the song it sings	
Men	<i>Ooooo – ooooo – ooooo – ooooo long for the song it sings.</i>	
All	For the calm within, its gentle blue, the peace that it brings, it brings	
Chorus All	There is a river in Judea, that I heard of long ago, and it’s a singing, ringing river, that my soul cries out...	...to know.
Men	<i>my soul cries out</i>	