Cool Water Written by Bob Nolan, 1936 G All day I face the barren waste without the taste of water . . . Cool Water Old Dan and I with throats burned dry and souls that cry for water . . . Cool, Clear Water Chorus G Keep a movin' Dan, don't you listen to him Dan He's the devil, not a man and spreads the burning sand with water (water) Dan can you see that big green tree C Where the water's running free and it's waitin' there for you and me ... G Water (water) Cool (water) Clear (water) Water (water, water) The nights are cool and I'm a fool, each stars a pool of water . . . cool water But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn G and carry on for water (water) Cool (water) Clear (water) Water (water, water) G The Shadows sway and seem to say Tonight we pray for water . . . cool water C And way up there he'll hear our prayer G C And show us where there's water(water)cool(water)clear(water)water (water water) (rit. ending on last chorus) Repeat chorus