

THE JOURNEY HAS WATER AND MIRACLES

Herb Brokering

Paul Mans

Wa-ter is va-por and snow, a stream and a splash- ing be- low; it can

spray from a foun-tain or roar down a moun-tain and wash me from head to

toe, can wash, can wash, can wash, can wash me from head to toe.

Wa-ter can rage in a flood and co-ver the house-s with mud, ins- pire a Lar- go

I carr-y the car- go and op-en a Ju-ni-per bud, can op-en can op-en can

op-en a Ju-ni-per bud.

There once was a man on a tree who took on the dy-ing of me; in his liv-ing and

death he gave me new breath; by his Word and the wa-ter I'm free, I'm free, I'm

free, I'm free by his Word and the wa-ter I'm free.