

**There is a River**

**There is a river, and it flows from deep within  
There is a fountain, that frees the soul from sin  
Come to this water... there is a vast supply  
There is a river, that never shall run dry**

**And there was a thirsty woman, she was drawing from the well  
See, her life was ruined and wasted, and her soul was bound for hell  
Oh but then she met the Master, and He told her of her sin  
He said, child, if you'll drink this water, you'll never thirst again**

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**Never shall run dry, never shall run dry, never shall run dry**