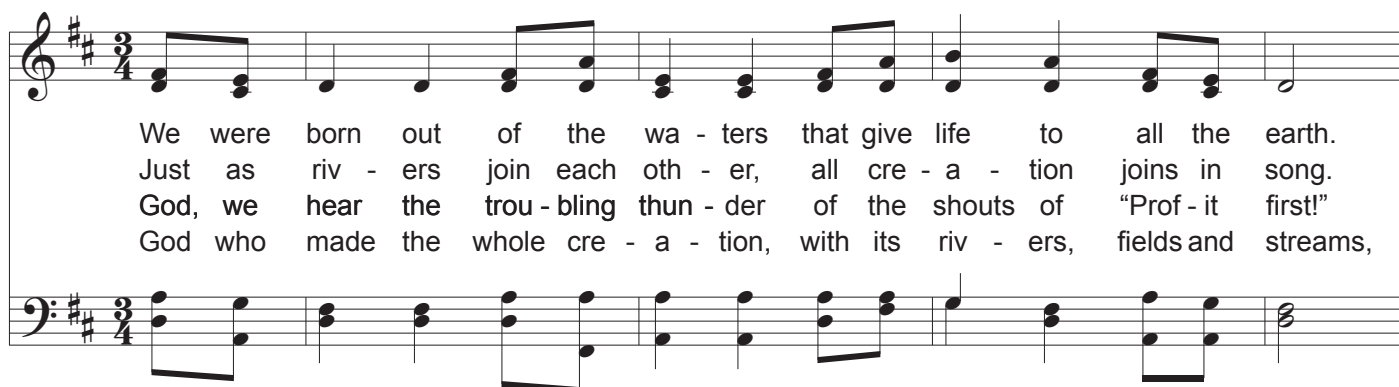


We Were Born Out of the Waters



We were born out of the wa - ters that give life to all the earth.
Just as riv - ers join each oth - er, all cre - a - tion joins in song.
God, we hear the trou - bling thun - der of the shouts of "Prof - it first!"
God who made the whole cre - a - tion, with its riv - ers, fields and streams,



We were made God's sons and daugh - ters at the font of our re - birth.
All of na - ture works to - geth - er, bold and beau - ti - ful and strong.
Land and streams are torn a - sun - der till cre - a - tion cries in thirst.
You have giv - en us a vi - sion of what car - ing for them means.



Ev - 'ry day, God's wa - ters bless us! We are nour - ished and re - newed;
Fish that fill a flow - ing riv - er, springs of wa - ter from be - low
God, we thirst for health - y wa - ters and for jus - tice for the land,
May we care for all your wa - ters, for your land, for sky a - bove;



For the wa - ters that sur - round us give us life and health and food.
Dai - ly point us to the Giv - er from whom bless - ings o - ver - flow.
As your faith - ful sons and daugh - ters, may we rise to take a stand.
May we serve you as pro - tec - tors of this world that you so love.