

## BEAUTIFUL WATER.

O, the water ! the beautiful water !  
 As it springs from the flinty vein,  
 It oozes on and trickles down  
 From the mountain to the plain,  
 I have drank it so, and well I know  
 There's nothing like clear cold water.

O, the water ! the beautiful water !  
 As it comes from the hand of God,  
 So sweet, so pure, and always sure  
 To be found in the fields abroad ;  
 In silvery streams, it glows and gleams,  
 O, there's nothing like clear cold water !

O, the water ! the beautiful water !  
 As it lies in the well so deep,  
 Or issues forth from the great old Earth,  
 Where the laws of Nature keep  
 Their order true, since Adam knew  
 There was nothing like clear cold water.

O, the water ! the beautiful water !  
 As it flows in the gentle brook,  
 It creeps and curls and sings and purls  
 Through many a flowery nook,  
 With vigor rife, a thing of life,  
 O, there is nothing like clear cold water !

O, the water ! the beautiful water !  
 As the crystal fountains play,  
 Come fill your cup and drink it up,  
 For it will you thirst allay ;  
 'Twill give you health, 'twill give you wealth,  
 O, there's nothing like clear cold water.

O, the water ! the beautiful water !  
 As it glides in the mighty river,  
 So pure ! so bright ! a flood of light,  
 It flows and flows forever,  
 A boon designed to bless mankind,  
 O, there's nothing like clear cold water !