

Der er en kilde

Fra himlen kom der en lyd
suste som en mægtig vind.
Fyldte deres hjerter med sang,
med fred i deres sind.
Jesus gav dette løfte.
Ånden vil fylde dig
og en flod uden ende
vil strømme ud fra dig

*Der er en kilde
en flod af kærlighed.
Ud fra Guds trone
den strømmer til os ned.
Kom kun til floden
og stil din tørst hos Gud.
Drik af den kilde,
som aldrig tørres ud.*

Der var en tørstig kvinde.
Hun trak vand op fra en brønd.
Havde forspildt sit liv og var fortabt.
Helvedet var hendes løn,
men så mødte hun Mesteren.
Han bekendte hendes synd.
og sagde: Hvis du drikker mit vand,
skal du aldrig tørste.

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en flod af kærlighed.
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den strømmer til os ned.
Kom kun til floden
og stil din tørst hos Gud.
Drik af den kilde,
som aldrig tørres ud.*

Ez. 47 – Johs. 7,37 – Åb. 22,1

There is a river

There came a sound from Heaven
like a rushing mighty wind,
It filled their hearts with singing,
and gave them peace within.
The Prophet gave this promise,
the Spirit will descend,
And from your inner being,
a river with no end.

*There is a river
that 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.*

There was a thirsty woman,
She was drawing from a well
You see her life was ruined and wasted
And her soul was bound for hell
Oh but then she met the Master
And He told about her great sin
And he said "if you drink this water,
You'll never thirst again.

*There is a river
that flows from God above.
There is a fountain
that's filled with his great love.
Come to the water,
there is a vast supply.
Come to the river,
that never shall run dry.*

Ez. 47 – John 7,37 – Rev. 22,1