

# Underground Stream

Irma Thomas

I heard you say you've lost your faith  
And hope for the generations  
And all of your good deeds don't pay  
And you don't get no appreciation  
Said you don't get no appreciation

Well, there's a hidden vein of water  
Steady runnin' deep, ever flowin' secretly  
Just to make the ground green  
There's an underground stream

Sweet, sweet water  
Give to sons and daughters  
Blessed like the flowers that drink  
From an underground stream

With their hands, with their hands  
Have a sweet drink of water from an underground  
Sisters and brothers have a sweet drink of water  
From an underground stream, yeah

C'mon people it's time we start  
Ain't no time for hesitation  
Before we rip this world apart  
Better help create some motivation

Like mounds of love for every heart  
Like precious grain to feed the nations  
Like everyone who plays the part  
In liftin' up this whole creation  
I said liftin' up this whole creation

Well, there's a hidden vein of water  
Steady runnin' deep, ever flowin' secretly  
Just to make the ground green  
There's an underground stream

Sweet, sweet water  
Give to sons and daughters  
Blessed like the flowers that drink  
From an underground stream

Sweet, sweet water  
Give to sons and daughters  
Blessed like the flowers that drink  
From an underground stream

In their hands, in their hands  
There's a sweet drink of water from an underground  
Sisters and brothers have a sweet drink of water  
From an underground

Sisters and brothers have a sweet drink of water  
From an underground stream