

Spring Up, O Well

Arranged by Lyndell Leatherman

I've got a river of life flowing out of me;
Makes the lame to walk and the blind to see.
Opens prison doors, sets the captives free.
I've got a river of life flowing out of me.

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Spring up, O well, within my soul!
Spring up, O well, and make me whole;
Spring up, O well, and give to me
That life abundantly.

(Repeat)
