

The desert shall bloom then

The desert shall bloom then,
a desert rejoicing and laughing.
The rocks which were standing
since the days of creation
full of water, but closed,
the rocks become open.
The water is gushing,
the water shall tingle and sparkle
All those who thirst drink their fullness;
the desert shall drink, and
the desert shall bloom then,
a desert rejoicing and laughing.

The exiles return, they
return bearing sheaves brightly shining.
Who went off in sorrow to
the ends of creation,
one by one, and for good:
return now in numbers.
As streams of full water,
as full streams of wild, rushing water,
tumbling down from the mountains,
rejoicing and laughing.
Who sowed once in sadness
return now rejoicing and laughing.

The dead shall be living,
the dead shall hear: Rise up, be living!
They came to the end, beneath
the stones they were buried.
Rise, you dead, now rise up:
the new light of morning!
A hand shall invite us,
a voice is heard, calling: I open
heaven and earth and the darkness,
and we shall be hearing,
and we shall be rising,
rejoicing and laughing and living.

English lyrics: Tony Barr and Tony Barr and James Hansen
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