

# **THE CARAVAN**

Words and Music by Georgian Banov © 2003 BlissSong

**TEN CAMELS IN A CARAVAN  
A LONG JOURNEY  
THROUGH THE DESERT SAND  
LOADED DOWN  
WITH TREASURES UNTOLD  
DIVINE GIFTS  
MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD  
SEARCHING OUT FOR  
HIS DAUGHTERS AND SONS  
GATHERING HIS BELOVED ONES**

**THE HOLY SPRIT'S  
POURING OUT ON EARTH  
A NEW NATION IS BEING BIRTHED  
THE FATHER'S LOVE IS SATISFIED  
CHRIST THE SON, HAS REDEEMED HIS BRIDE**

**FROM EVERY TRIBE, EVERY TONGUE AND RACE  
WE'RE BOWING DOWN IN ADORING PRAISE  
AND WE WORSHIP YOU AROUND YOUR THRONE  
WE WORSHIP YOU AND YOU, OUR GOD ALONE**

**COME ALL WHO HAVE THIRSTY HEARTS  
COME AND DRINK FROM THE WATER OF LIFE  
ENTER IN THE DOOR IS OPEN WIDE  
THE TIME IS NOW,  
THE LAMB IS READY FOR HIS BRIDE**