

## AFTER THE FLOOD

Music and Words by Noam Katz; Hebrew text: Psalm 23

C F C  
Before the rains came when my son had no name  
C G  
He just danced in the pool of our dreams  
Am C  
We were two on dry land, digging toes in white sand  
Bb G  
We were righteous and good, so it seemed

F C  
But life has a habit of knocking you down  
G C C7  
No matter how upright it's easy to drown  
F C  
As the clouds came on thick and the outlook looked grim  
Bb G  
I heard my own voice yearning deep from within...

F G Am  
**Adonai ro'i (2x)**

F G C  
**Adonai ro'i**

F Fm C  
**Lo ech-sar**

יְהוָה רֵעִי, לֹא אֶחָסֵר

Before we could move, paralyzed by the proof  
That our world had been drenched to the bone  
We met face to face, You were our saving grace  
And a glimmer of Your mercy was shown

But life has a habit of washing away  
The bricks that you build and the plans that you made  
So we rock back and forth in this cradle of time  
And though the words may be ancient, the voice it is mine...

F G Am  
**Adonai ro'i (2x)**

F G C  
**Adonai ro'i**

F Fm C  
**Lo ech-sar**

Am G  
Ya da dai, yai dai dai dai (3x)  
C  
Yai dai dai

After the flood, tears turn dry earth to mud  
And we sweep up the scattered debris  
Do we show our love most if we hold our dove close?  
Or at some point do you set that bird free?

But life has a habit of testing your faith  
Your branches may bend but it's seldom they break  
Now we look to the skies and we search for a trace  
To find that You're bending an arc in its place...

F G Am  
**Adonai ro'i (2x)**

F G C  
**Adonai ro'i**

F Fm C  
**Lo ech-sar lo ech-sar**