

# God Moves On the Water

Larkin Poe

Year of nineteen hundred and twelve  
April the fourteenth day  
Great Titanic struck an iceberg  
The people had to run and pray

God moves  
Moves  
God moves  
And the people had to run and pray

The rains came down in twenty-six  
Louisiana up Arkansas-way  
The rich and poor, the mother and child  
The people had to run and pray

God moves  
Moves  
God moves  
And the people had to run and pray

When the streets of San Francisco  
Buckled like a horseshoe belt  
And the fires raged and the buildings fell  
Oh the pain that those good folks felt

God moves  
Moves  
God moves  
And the people had to run and pray

Mighty woman, mighty man  
Living in a world they don't understand  
Come together it's the only way  
I'm reaching out, you gotta take my hand

God moves  
Moves  
God moves  
And the people had to run and pray  
God moves  
Moves  
God moves  
And the people had to run and pray