

139. THE DESERT BLOOMED

(Isaiah 43:18-20 - Isaiah 35:1)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. The des - ert bloomed just like a rose this morn - ing, And
2. There's wa - ter in the wil - der - ness this morn - ing, The
3. The God of Is - rael moved His arm this morn - ing, And
4. The sol - i - tar - y place is glad this morn - ing, The

life has sprung a - new at last to - day; The
song - birds sing to greet the ris - ing day; The
touched the bro - ken bones where long they lay; He
riv - ers reached the bar - ren land they say; And

long dark nights have fled a - way this morn - ing, And show - ers fill the ear - ly dawn they
cat - tle eat the new mown hay this morn - ing, The des - ert blooms, it blooms a - gain they
brought to life His cho - sen ones this morn - ing, The des - ert sings and blooms with joy to -
all the land sings praise to God this morn - ing, The love - ly des - ert rose has bloomed to -

say. And show - ers fill the ear - ly dawn they say.
say. The des - ert blooms, it blooms a - gain they say.
day. The des - ert sings and blooms with joy to - day.
day. The love - ly des - ert rose has bloomed to - day.