

Count all the rings

D A G A

1. It's been twen - ty five years since we start - ed to dream of a
 2. In some tents in a field the first sum - mer be - gan; by the
 3. As the years have flow'd on more have joined in the dance, for we

Em F#m G A D

place near the banks of the An - tie - tam stream where the blood that was
 next came a vil - lage much lar - ger than planned. But the vi - sion is
 all are still learn - ing to give peace a chance to reach o - ver to

A G A Em F#m G

spilt on our an - ces - tors' land would give way to the peace that pro - ceeds from the
 big - ger than ham - mer and nail, and the Spi - rit leads on as we fol - low the
 stran - gers and make them our friends. But the po - wer to live out this vi - sion de -

A G A D G A D

hand of the Shep - herd of the Spring.
 trail of the Shep - herd of the Spring.
 pends on the Shep - herd of the Spring.

Bm F#m G A

The rings of a tree tell a sto - ry if on - ly we have ears to hear
 Where two or more ga - ther to - geth - er we can't help but grow in the Lord.
 A stone in a pond sends out rip - ples. Its im - pact is felt far a - way.

Bm F#m G A

that dark val - ley times lead to glo - ry, and love from a - bove casts out fear.
 God's can - o - py cov - ers us child - ren and ties us with one com - mon cord.
 So dreams from the past shape our fu - ture. The Shep - herd a - lone knows the way.

refrain:

Count all the rings and you'll know what the camp-fi - re cir-cles do show,

that the rip-ples con - ti-nue to flow to the edge.

to the edge of the spring.

for the 25th anniversary
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