

## Famine Or Feast

### Big Tent Revival

Sitting on the front porch with my sweet Marilade  
Working out expenses no honest man can pay  
One is from the landlord; the bank done  
Sent me two  
As for me, I know down deep what I got to do  
Famine or feast, I'm on my knees  
Looking for the answers to things I can't see  
Times of jubilation waiting for release  
Time we all pray to the Lord--famine or feast

Things have happened lately; car is in the shop  
Riding on the cross-town; almost at the stop  
Staring out the window into the night outside  
I have to tell you honest, I sat right  
There and cried

You may say, time to  
Pray is every now