

# Good Ground

Citizens

Give me ears to hear when You're speaking  
Give me eyes to see as You move  
You made these hands to use for Your glory  
Set my feet to carry Your truth

Rain down, rain down  
Heaven come and cover this earth  
Fall on good ground, good ground  
We don't want to waste Your Word

When Your truth is hard to believe in  
Let our hearts be soft for receiving  
Fall on good ground, good ground  
Make us good ground, good ground

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Let Your Word take root  
And the fruit be plenty  
You are the vine  
Our only life

Let the good news grow  
And the branches flourish  
You are the vine  
Our only life

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