

# Fire From the Sky

Ricky Skaggs

Go and get your prophets  
Gather all your fools  
The four-hundred fifty  
And then bring a couple bulls  
A little preperation  
So be sure and bring some tools  
We're getting to the bottom of this now

You can make your altar  
You can take your time  
You can call out to your God  
Before I speak to mine  
We'll both ask for a miracle  
We'll both ask for a sign  
And the one who answers we'll know he is God

I believe the Lord will hear my cry  
You will see the fire from the sky  
You will say the Lord is God most high  
Oooooooh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Shout louder to your baal  
But you won't hear a peep  
Maybe he is traveling  
Or maybe he's asleep  
Maybe he is just busy  
Or he's in his thoughts too deep  
We're getting to the bottom of this now

Turn to this other altar  
Pour water on the wood  
Fill your jars a few more times  
And really soak it good  
Ol' baal can't bail you out now  
But I know someone who could  
Yeah the one who answers we'll know is God

And I believe the Lord will hear my cry  
You will see the fire from the sky  
You will say the Lord is God most high  
Oooooooh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I believe the Lord will hear my cry  
You will see the fire from the sky  
You will say the Lord is God most high  
Oooooooh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oooooooh, oh, oh, oh, oh

(Spoken)

Then the fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust.  
And licked up all the water that was in the trench.  
And when the people saw it, they fell on their faces and cried "The Lord is God, the Lord he is God"