

## Give Us Rain

Ricky Skaggs

Grandpa raised a family on a worn out cotton farm  
Borrowed money on his word he never did nobody harm  
Sometimes he'd get discouraged when a dry spell came around  
He'd go out in the cotton field and kneel down on the ground

Give us rain on this dry ole ground today  
Give us rain wash the trouble times away  
I believe your faithful i'm not meaning to complain  
But Lord we sure could use a little rain  
Lord we sure could use a little rain

I moved to the city when I was twenty two  
I saw a way of living that my grandpa never knew  
I'm a different kind of famer in a different kind of field  
Planting words hope in a ground that's hard as steel

Bridge:

There's a crop of thirsty people in this dry ole dusty town  
Grew up fast but withered when the scorching sun came down  
Although there is a difference the need is still the same  
Just like Grandpa's cotton field they need a little rain