

# The Week the River Raged

Sara Evans

The river ran through Howard County  
It was the life blood of the land  
It make fields of green tobacco  
Aching backs and callused hands  
Mama talked of a coming battle  
That the women folk had to fight  
'Cause the good lord owned the daytime  
But the devil seemed to own the night

Well, it came up out of nowhere  
From a dark and bitter seed  
It was the roughest kind of roadhouse  
And a most unwanted weed  
It drew the men folk like a magnet  
The women knew what they had to do  
So they put it in the hands of Jesus  
'Cause they knew that he'd come through

And the rains came and the river swelled  
And the more they prayed the more it fell  
When the levies broke everybody saw  
The awesome power of God  
Then the clouds rolled back and the rainbow came  
To bring a brighter day  
'Cause when the flood hit Howard County  
All the sins were washed away

Now the mothers tell the story  
Of the week that the river raged  
It's the passing of the wisdom  
To the ears of tender age  
Better walk the straight and narrow  
Better keep a watchful eye  
'Cause there's a symbol of the wrath of Heaven  
In every dark cloud in the sky

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