

# Rain on Us, Word of God

(From Isaiah 55:8-13)

Words and Music by  
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F F7 B $\flat$  C7 F C7 F C7

1. Rain gently falling from heaven to earth, A soft pitter-patter is her only sound And  
2. Word of God falling from a speaker's lips Or read from the pages God led men to write; it  
3. Lord, we need You like the earth needs the rain; Send down your sweet Word to this dry, thirst-y land, Do

F F7 B $\flat$  C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F

sure, it will rise again, back to the heavens; But, it will do great wonders while it stays a-round.  
will not return without doing its purpose, Leading those who are thirst-y from sin to the Light.  
in us what You want done, fit us for living, Make us signs of your grace that, forever will stand.

B $\flat$  F C7 F B $\flat$  F C7

Water the flowers and make them all grow, Quench the great longing of some thirst-y soul,  
We will go out in joy, led forth in peace, Mountains and hills will all burst forth in song,  
Rain on us, Word of God, make us your own, Transform our thoughts and ways eternal-ly.

F F7 B $\flat$  C7 F7 B $\flat$  C7 F C7 F

Make sure the rivers continue their flowing; Then, back to the heavens the water may go.  
Trees of the field clap their hands to the music, All bringing God glory and making Him known.  
Your thoughts are higher, Lord, your ways are greater; So, grow us to be what You want us to be.