Let The Rain Fall Down On Me

Larry Norman

My woman left me, felt like she left me for another man You know it came as some surprise, it wasn't in the Plan She never told me nothing was wrong, she didn't give me A clue But one morning there was a knock on the door And I found out we were through. I saw my future fading and with the papers in my hand I found myself transported into this desert land. My feet are burning, the hour is getting late My journey is much too long and time will not wait. So Heavenly Father, thou who all doth see You let the rain fall down on the good and the bad So let the rain fall down on me. As through this life you ramble and through this world You roam You might live in a lot of places and never find your Home. As down the road you wander and through the open fields You cross You must never stop believing for all is not lost. And don't worry 'bout the unfaithful lover and false Friend For the love that you have given is what matters in the End. So Heavenly Father, thou who all doth see You let the rain fall down on the good and the bad So let the rain fall down on me. Life is complicated, very hard to live I try to turn my cheek to everything my enemies give. I've got a lot of compassion for the sinners and the Slaves I've got a message for those not in their graves He will cover you with water and baptize your pain If you let his power wash you clean and soothe your Fevered brain So Heavenly Father, help me thine to be You let the rain fall down on the quick and the dead So let the rain fall down on me. I didn't know you were my father, I thought you were the hanging judge, And when I came into your courtroom I thought you'd hold a grudge. I thought I was a lowly servant

I didn't know I was your son

And I didn't know you had forgiveness For anything I might have done.

This world is crumbling, your kingdom is at hand Give me the strength to live and help me to stand.

There's gonna be a collision, the world is going fast A mortgaged future meets a bankrupt past.

A change is coming and people slumber in their bed Storm clouds are bringing rain and the moon is turning Red.

Heavenly Father, thou who all doth see You let the rain fall down on the quick and the dead So let the rain fall down on me.

Let this good life be the life we lead Let our faith grow like a mustard seed Let his love be all the love we need To carry us all the way home.