

# Calling Out Your Name

Rich Mullins

Well the moon moved past Nebraska  
And spilled laughter on them cold Dakota Hills  
And angels danced on Jacob's stairs  
Yeah, they danced on Jacob's stairs  
There is this silence in the Badlands  
And over Kansas the whole universe was stilled  
By the whisper of a prayer  
The whisper of a prayer

And a single hawk bursts into flight  
And in the east the whole horizon is in flames  
I feel thunder in the sky  
I see the sky about to rain  
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

I can feel the earth tremble  
Beneath the rumbling of the buffalo hooves  
And the fury in the pheasant's wings  
And there's fury in a pheasant's wings  
And it tells me the Lord is in His temple  
And there is still a faith that can make the mountains move  
And a love that can make the heavens ring  
And I've seen love make heaven ring

Where the sacred rivers meet  
Beneath the shadow of the Keeper of the plains  
I feel thunder in the sky  
I see the sky about to rain  
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

From the place where morning gathers  
You can look sometimes forever 'til you see  
What time may never know  
What time may never know  
How the Lord takes by its corners this old world  
And shakes us forward and shakes us free  
To run wild with the hope  
To run wild with the hope

The hope that this thirst will not last long  
That it will soon drown in a song not sung in vain  
And I feel thunder in the sky  
I see the sky about to rain  
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

And I know this thirst will not last long  
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain  
I feel thunder in the sky  
I see the sky about to rain  
And with the prairies I am calling out Your name