

Bill Anderson

"Farmer And The Lord"

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I was resting one evening by the side of the road
When I saw an old farmer in a field he had just hoed
His face was brown and all wrinkled by the sun and the
wind
And he was talking to the Lord
Just like he would be talking to a friend
"Well sir" he said with a voice calm and quiet
"Them corn tassels need sacking and I ain't got no
string to tie it
Hadn't rained in so long the fields are mighty dusty
It's been so unbearable hot that the kids are even
getting fussy
Now that grass down in the pasture it should be knee
high
If we could just have a little shower Lord
It might keep the cow from going dry
Ah but listen to me talking Lord
You'd think I wasn't grateful
Well you'd probably think I was down right hateful
You'd think I forgot about that new calf that you sent
And the money that came in the mail that took care of
the rent
Maw's cold is better and Johnny is home from the navy
Oh that good Sunday dinner of chicken and dumplings
and gravy
And that new preacher you sent us he sure is a fine
young man
Why he is just converting them sinners to beat the ban
Well I guess I'll mossy on home now Lord
I'll not take no more of your time
I guess there are plenty of folks there about waiting to
ring your line
'Evening to you Lord and watch over us tonight
And don't you worry about us none Lord
No Sir because everything is going to be all right

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