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Jim Reeves "The Farmer and the Lord"

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While resting the other evening by the side of the road

I saw an old farmer in the field that he just hold

His face was all brown and wrinkled from the sun and the wind

And he was talking to the Lord just like he'd be talking to a friend

Well sir he said with his voice calm and quiet

Them corn tassels need suckin' I got no strenght to tie it

Had no rain in so long that the fields are mighty dusty

And it's been so unbearable hot that the kids were even gettin' fussy

Now that grass down and the pasture it should be knee high

If we could just have a little shower Lord it might keep the calf from going dry

Oh but listen to me talking you'd think I wasn't grateful

Why if you didn't know me so well Lord you'd think I was down right hateful

You'd think I frogot about that new calf that you sent

And the money in the mail that took care of the rent

Mama's cough's better and Johnny's home from the navy

And that good Sunday dinner of hot chicken and dumplings and gravy

And that new preacher you sent us Lord he's sure a

fine young man

Why he's just convertin' them sinners to beat the bad

Well guess I'll mosey on home now Lord I won't take no more your time

Guess there's plenty folks here about waitin' to ring your line

Evening to you Lord and watch us over tonight

And don't you worry about us now Lord cause everything is gonna be all right

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