

## **Jimmy Dean**

### **"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 by the sun and the  
wind  
And he was talking to the Lord just like he'd be talking  
to a friend

Well, he said with his voice calm and quiet  
Them corn tassels need sucking, I got no strength 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 forgot 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 man  
Well, I guess, I'll mosey on home now, Lord, I won't  
take no more your time  
I guess, there's plenty folks here about waitin' to ring  
your line

Evening to you, Lord, and watch us over tonight  
Don't you worry about us now, Lord, 'cause everything  
is gonna be all right

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