

Tommy Cash "Farmer And The Lord"

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I was resting the other evening by the side of the road
When I saw an old farmer in the field that he just hold
Oh his face was all brown from the sun and the wind
And he was talking to the Lord just like he'd be talking
to a friend
Lord he said with his voice calm and quiet
Them corn tassels need suckin' but I got no strenght to
tie it
We had no rain in so long that the fields are mighty
dusty
And it's been so unbearable hot the kids were even
gettin' fussy
Oh that grass 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
If you didn't know me so well Lord you'd think I was
down right hateful
I guess you'd think I frogot about that new calf that you
sent
And the money in the mail took care of the rent
Mama's cough's better and Billy's home from the navy
And oh that good Sunday dinner of hot biscuits and
chicken and gravy
And that new preacher you sent us my Lord he's sure a
fine young man
Why he's just convertin' them sinners to beat the band
Well I guess I'll mosey on home now Lord I won't take
no more your time
I know there's plenty folks here bout waitin' to ring your
line
Evening to you Lord and watch us over tonight
But don't you worry bout us none Lord cause
everything is gonna be all right
(Precious sacred seems unfold)

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