

## Porter Wagoner "Farmer"

Visit "[Farmer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

He tills the soil and plants the seeds to feed his hungry  
land the farmer the farmer  
With a hoe a shovel and a turnin' plow makin' his livin'  
by the sweat of the brow  
The farmer the farmer  
When the sun gets hot the fields are dry and like a  
brain the seeds then die  
The farmer the farmer  
Then he bends his back to plant new grain then his  
farm is blessed with rain  
The farmer God bless the farmer  
Then on his knees gives thanks to God for fertile fields  
of black rich sod  
The farmer God bless the farmer  
Raising his two calloused hands thanking God for  
letting him  
Use his land to be a farmer  
When the wind blows cold the ground is froze  
Who feeds the hungry birds in the snow the farmer the  
farmer  
No wonder he's the first in spring  
To hear the lovely robins sing the farmer the farmer  
His woman loves and understands  
She works by his side in the fields like a man the  
farmers the farmers  
Then on their knees give thanks to God for fertile fields  
of black rich sod  
The farmers God bless the farmers  
Raising up their calloused hands thanking God for  
letting them  
Be farmers just plain farmers God bless the farmers  
the farmers  
God bless the farmers the farmers

Visit [Porter Wagoner](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.