

## **Rich Mullins**

# **"Calling Out Your Name"**

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Well the moon moved past Nebraska and  
Spilled laughter on them cold Dakota Hills  
And angels danced on Jacob's stairs  
There is this silence in the Badlands  
An over Kansas the whole universe was stilled  
By the whisper of a prayer  
And the single hawk bursts into flight  
And in the east the whole horizon is in flames

Chorus:

I feel the thunder in the sky  
I see the sky about to rain  
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name  
I can feel the earth trmbl ebeneath  
The rumbling of the buffalo hooves  
And the fury in the pheasant's wings  
It tell sme the Lord is in His temple and there is  
Still faith that can make the mountains move  
And a love that can make the heavens ring  
Where the sacred rivers meet beneath  
The shadow of the Keeper of the plains  
Repeat chorus

>From the place where morning gathers  
You can look sometimes  
Forever 'til you see  
What time may never know  
How the Lod tits corners this old world  
And shakes us forward - shakes us free  
To run wild with the hope  
The hope that this thirst will not last long  
That it will soon drown  
In the song not sung in vain  
Repeat chorus

I know this thirst will not last long, that it will  
Soon drown in the song not sung in vain  
I feel the thunder in the sky  
I see the sky about to rain  
And with the prairies I am calling out Your name

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