OH HEAVENS RAIN FROM ABOVE (IS. 45, 8)

A. OH HEAVENS,

RAIN FROM ABOVE;

OH CLOUDS,

SEND US THE HOLY ONE.

OH EARTH,

OPEN UP, EARTH

AND SPROUT FORTH THE SAVIOUR.

- C. We are the desert G we are the drought:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA!
- C. We are the wind,
 G
 nobody hears us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA!

 OH HEAVENS, . . .
- C. We are the darkness nobody guides us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA!

- C. We are the chains, nobody loosens us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA! OH HEAVENS, . . .
- C. We are the cold, nobody covers us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA
- C. We are the hunger nobody feeds us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA!
 OH HEAVENS, ...
- C. We are the tears, nobody dries us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA!
- C. We are the pain, nobody looks at us:
- A. MARANATHA! MARANATHA!
 OH HEAVENS, ...

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