Bill Joe Foster

C Grandpa raised a	F family on a	G7 worn out co		Am	
Borrowed money F	on his word Bb7	_			
Sometimes he'd g	_		_	came arou	ınd
He's go out in the	cotton field	and he'd kr	neel down	on the gro	ound
Chorus: C Give us rain	•	G7 <b>old ground</b> 37	C <b>I today</b> Am		
Give us rain					
F	C	G7			
<b>I believe yo</b> u Bb7	i're faithful	I'm not me	aning to c	omplain	
But Lord we sure could use a little rain					
Bb7	F	С			
Lord we sure could use a little rain					
F I moved to the city F			C two Am		
I saw a way of living that my grandpa never knew F Bb7 G7 C					
I'm a different kind of farmer in a different kind of field  F Bb7					
Planting words of hope in a ground as hard as steel					
	F	G7	•	С	
There's a crop of	thirsty peop F		old dusty 7		Αm
They grow up fas	t and wither Bb7	when the so	corching sı C	un came d	down
Although there is	a difference	the need is	ctill the co	mo	

F Bb7

Just like grandpa's cotton field they need a little rain

Bb7 F C

Lord we sure could use a little rain

Bb7 F C

Lord we sure could use a little rain