

The Early and the Latter Rains

*My Father is the Husbandman
Who waits for the Latter Rains
He plants his vineyard on the Earth
Then showers it with rain*

Chorus:

*Come, O` clouds, let it rain
Nourish these plants in my name
Come all ye vines,
Come bring forth your wine
So, I can drink after the rains*

*The spirit of the Father showers us like rain
Measured in due season and it always stays the same
Come, O` Spirit of truth, bestow your gifts anew
Guide us in the way, remember our day
After the early and the latter rains.*

*The spirit that is from above is gentle and is kind
But wars against the evil that dwells within our minds
Stir up the spirit in you
Like a fire let it burn bright and true
Quench not the flame, steadfast remain
After the early and the latter rains*

*The spirit of the latter days will pour out on all flesh
The chosen will see visions, dreams upon their beds
And the wise shall be like the Sun
Their light will be seen by everyone
Like the stars that shine, ever divine
After the early and the latter rains*