

# From the dry lands I will call (Rains of heaven)

Lucy Bunce

C F(add2) C G C F(add2) C G

From the dry lands I will call: call\_ to\_ you my\_ Lord of all.

5 C F(add2) C G C C/E F G

I will cry from the bar - ren place: sure\_ of\_ you my\_ God of grace.

9 C F(add2) Am G/B C F(add2) C G

When I'm weak I\_ choose to sing: bring - ing\_ glo - ry\_ to my King.

13 C F(add2) C G C F(add2) C/E G

You're the lif - ter of my head, I\_ re - mem - ber\_ what you said:

17 Am<sup>7</sup> F(add2) C G

I be - lieve and so li - ving wa - ters they\_ will flow,

21 Am<sup>7</sup> F(add2) C G

— I be - lieve you bring de sert pla - ces in\_\_ to Spring,

25 Am<sup>7</sup> F(add2) C G

— I be - lieve its true: we have au - tho - ri - ty\_\_ in you,

29 Am<sup>7</sup> F(add2) C G

— May your will be done: rains\_ of hea - ven we\_\_ say come!

33 C F(add2) C G C F(add2) C G

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