

MY WORD

My word is like the snow and rain
that come down from the sky,
come down from the sky
upon the earth.

They make the crops to grow
and make the seed for us to sow,
seed for us to sow
and food to eat.

So will the word be that I speak:
it will do what I send it to do.
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it will do what I send it to do.

Words: Isaiah 55. Music: Robin Mann © 1978