

2nd Chapter Of Acts, Rod And Staff

Love the skies are shining so bright today
That a miracle could happen
Just don't let those dark clouds get into the way
And don't let your faith get dampened
Let one of His teardrops touch your pain
And ease it away like a summer rain
Let His love flow through your harvest of grain
And let His fire burn up your chaff
Get ahold of His rod and staff
He'll lead you through the desert
He'll take you through the paths
Get ahold of His rod and staff
And let the praises flow like a river
Flow like a river to God
Let us give to the Giver
Give to the Giver of life
You've always wanted to know Him
And now He's asking you
Won't you come on in

(Repeat)

Love the skies are shining so bright today
That a miracle
A miracle
A miracle could happen