

# God Is Here Tonight

## Beat Farmers

I come along these great states  
From Norfolk Bible School  
I guess I been brained along the way  
A couple times... a few  
Out on the road it come to me  
That everyone must know  
'Cept for scary dogs and Russians  
That Jesus loves ya so  
Now the mission stew smells good tonight  
The holy bums in line  
All tip their hats as I walk by  
Cause God is here tonight  
I make my way around this town  
From market to the park  
Where no holy man in his right mind  
Would venture after dark  
I bless the cops and lady-men  
And the fireplugs and the signs  
And the trestle down on Tenth Street  
Where I lay me down tonight  
The whole damn world is beautiful  
In His holy light  
And I don't feel the cold wind  
Cause God is here tonight  
Like all good things beneath the stars  
I will surely end  
I'll sit beside my father  
And I'll watch over the land  
So all you down-and-outers  
Lay down your heads, sleep tight  
Cause I'm keepin' an eye out for ya  
And God is here tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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