

Plant the Seed

[Kristy Lee Cook](#)

I don't have a retirement plan
Just a hundred acre piece of black dirt land
And a red tractor sittin' in the shed
Startin' tomorrow they're callin' for rain
So you're turnin' over that field today
There's a wide world out there waitin' to be fed
May the sun always shine down upon you
Let the rain fall 'til you have all you need
It's God's job to turn everything into what He wants it to be
But God bless the ones who plant the seed
You don't mind livin' on a budget
You wouldn't teach school if you didn't love it
You're there before seven and stay long after five
In your class the kids learn more than English
You work with them 'til they believe that
They can do anything they want to with their lives
May the sun always shine down upon you
Let the rain fall 'til you have all you need
It's God's job to turn everything into what He wants it to be
But God bless the ones who plant the seed
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Here's to everyone
Who unselfishly runs
Their race so we can dream
May the sun always shine down upon you
Let the rain fall 'til you have all you need
It's God's job to turn everything into what he wants it to be
But God bless the ones who plant the seed

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