

# God Doesn't Listen to the Odds

## The Simpson Family

Title: God Doesn't Listen To The Odds

Artist: The Simpson Family

### Verse 1

Every morning before his plow touches dirt  
He stops in at the alter  
Of the mount Zion church  
It would take a week of hard rain  
to save his land  
And with zero chance in the forecast  
He folds his cracked hands  
Might seem impossible  
But still he asks

### Chorus

God doesn't listen to the odds  
He made the streets where angles trod  
When the facts come up stacked against us  
He ain't concerned with circumstances  
He's bigger than all that  
He loves it when we ask  
And he hears every prayer from every heart  
Oh but God doesn't listen to the odds

### Verse 2

He remembers that evening  
Doc Bailey shook his head  
She won't make it through the night  
Son I did my best  
That was 47 years last Tuesday  
She's still by his side today  
So that old farmer knows what can happen when you pray  
Cause he's watched mountains move  
What's a little rain

### Chorus

God doesn't listen to the odds  
He made the streets where angles trod  
When the facts come up stacked against us  
He ain't concerned with circumstances

He's bigger than all that  
He loves it when we ask  
And he hears every prayer from every heart  
Oh but God doesn't listen to the odds

Bridge

He sits down on the front pew  
Waiting on the sound  
Of that hallelujah, leaking tin roof rain coming down

Chorus

God doesn't listen to the odds  
He made the streets where angles trod  
When the facts come up stacked against us  
He ain't concerned with circumstances  
He's bigger than all that  
He loves it when we ask  
And he hears every prayer from every heart  
Oh but God ohh doesn't listen to the odds  
Ohh

Lyrics Submitted by Natalie Diane Armstrong

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