

It Will Come to Pass

[Willie Nelson](#)

The turning earth will raise its wand and bring the seasons to their fruitful end ...and little men and trains will
crasl and snake their way around the timeless bend... and rivers, too, will course their way to find the hungry
Mother Sea at last .. and love will grow, it will come to pass...The sun will blaze its scorching path across the
sky a million times or mroe... and men with charts will scan the skies in quest of life on some forgotten shore...
and in the quiet womb the sleeping seed will stretch its arms and grow at last...and love will grow, it will come
to pass...

(chorus/bridge) It will come to pass....Though men and minds and times will change still pinioned they by fers
of growinkg old...though scalpeled hands will plumb the deepest corners none will find the soul... yet bearded
men in sandwich boards will tell the sinfuls treet, "He's Come At Last" .. and love will grow, it will come to
pass...

Words & music by Don Baird (donbaird7@aol.com)Sony/Tree publishing...

(From Willie Nelson "My Own Peculiar Way" and other albums... and Anita Kerr Singers "Best of
Country" Album (abc/dot(

Songwriters

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