

# Bring the Rain

## MercyMe

Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Holy, Holy, Holy.

I can count a million times,  
People asking me how I,  
Can praise You with all that I've gone through,  
The question just amazes me,  
Can circumstances possibly,  
Change who I forever am in You?

Maybe since my life was changed,  
Long before these rainy days,  
It's never really ever crossed my mind.  
To turn my back on you oh Lord,  
My only shelter from the storms,  
But instead I draw closer through these times.

So I pray,  
Bring me joy, bring me peace,  
Bring the chance to be free,  
Bring me anything that brings You glory.  
And I know There'll be days,  
When this life brings me pain,  
But if that's what it takes to praise You,  
Jesus Bring the Rain.

I am Yours regardless of,  
The clouds that may loom above,  
Because You are much greater than my pain.  
You who made a way for me,  
By suffering Your destiny,  
So tell me what's a little rain?

So I pray,  
Bring me joy, bring me peace,  
Bring the chance to be free,  
Bring me anything that brings You glory.  
And I know There'll be days,  
When this life brings me pain,  
But if that's what it takes to praise You,

Jesus Bring the Rain.

Holy, Holy, Holy  
Holy, Holy, Holy  
Is the Lord God Almighty  
Is the Lord God Almighty (2x)

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Lyrics submitted by angel.

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