

The Faith of Man

Bill Staines III-31

D F#m G Em
 One day a babe was born along the highway
 A D
 A tiny, helpless thing upon the sand
 D F#m G Em
 And an Okie with a dream out on the byway
 A D
 Took the babe and held it proudly in his hands
 D F#m G Em
 And the woman smiled a gentle smile of knowing
 A D
 And whispered something softly in its ear
 D F#m G Em
 Perhaps a little prayer to help the growing
 A D
 Perhaps a word of comfort thru the fear
 G A D
Chorus: You can trust the moon to move the mighty oceans
 G D/C# Em D/C# A
 You can trust the sun to shine upon the land
 G A D Bm
 You take the little that you know and you do the best you can
 G A D
 And you see the rest with the quiet faith of man

Chorus

A tractor makes its way along a fence line
 The seeds are dropped precisely in the row
 And if the rain is kind and the wind don't take the topsoil
 Before too long the crops will start to show
 Now the farmer sees the fields around him ripen
 And whispers something low beneath his breath
 Perhaps a little prayer to help the growing
 Perhaps a word of thanks for all the rest

Chorus

There's a storm tossed ship tonight out on the water
 There's a soul that sails alone out on the blue
 There's a dreamer with his eye upon the heavens
 They're all looking for a way to make it through