


Rainy Days


Words and Music by Philip G. Ney

D (Hammering on and off G..) G Em




1. Rain-y days and ___ storm-y nights. Gloom-y thoughts and ___

D A7 D A7




fre-quent fights. Where has flown the peace that I have known? Where has gone, my joy-ful

D Em G D A7



song? Je-ho-vah God, can't You see I'm down? Je-sus Christ, my lov-ing

D Em G D A7 D



Friend. ___ Ho-ly Spir it ___ speak to me. Bring my mis - ery to an end.

2. Sunny days and balmy nights,
Now at last I think God's got it right.
It is just as bad,
And now I'm really mad.
I suspect the problem's mine.
If I won't engage God's dark enemy,
I will surely fight within myself.
When I don't stand for what is right.
Soon will come a bitter night.

3. My God wants me to be His friend.
To rescue me His loving son did send.
I don't deserve,
The gift of life He's given.
I praise you Lord, I'm bound for heaven.
And when I'm there, I want to chat with Him.
I'll walk with God and sing my personal hymn.
I'll feel so shy, I won't know what to say.
I'll be a bore, ruin His whole day.

4. What I need is to be mature.
And renounce this old world's allure.
Pick up my sword,
And fight the evil one.
At day's end, not feel I'm done.
With plenty scars I want to greet my Lord.
Won't buy big toys, play golf until I'm bored.
I'll lay war trophies at His wounded feet.
He'll give a crown and name so sweet.