There Shall Be Showers of Blessings

There shall be showers of blessing, This is the promise of love;
Precious, reviving again;
O that today they might fall,
If we but trust and obey;

There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Savior above.
Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!
There shall be seasons refreshing, When we let Him have His way.

Chorus
Showers, showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:

Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

Words: El Nathan
Music: James McGranahan