



## Forty Days & Forty Nights

Performed by Soulfarm with Gershon Veroba. Produced, recorded and mixed by C Lanzbom at Sherwood Ridge, NY; John Tandy-Woodwinds; Jerry Sokolow-Trumpet, Flugelhorn

Don't the earth smell sweet when the rain stops beating down  
Don't the earth smell sweet when the rain stops beating down

I've been moved to reconsidered my fears and bitter memories  
Of parties on the wrong side of town

For forty days its gonna rain cause the wicked have profaned  
It's a warning, it's your last chance, you know it's gonna rain  
For forty days, for forty days and forty nights

If you wanna keep afloat you better build yourself a boat  
Cause the people gotta learn what's wrong and right  
The rain was coming down it was beating on the ground  
There were no treetops in sight  
And the days went by and I said oh me oh my  
Sure hope I built my boat right  
Forty days and forty nights  
Well people gotta learn what's wrong from right

The rain it stopped and the window popped open  
Dove made his way to land  
And he flew back once and flew out again  
Came back one more time with an olive branch in hand  
Forty days, forty nights  
Well the people gotta learn what's wrong from right

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Forty days, Forty days and forty nights  
Forty days, Forty days and forty nights

Forty days, forty nights  
People gotta learn what's wrong from right