

# Doro, Let Love Rain On Me

I remember every place and everytime  
That I have sung for family and friends  
And the words have their reason and their rhyme  
When all the voices there are joining in  
And I stood there in the cold and in the rain  
And thought of how the water turned to wine  
And somehow it always seems to ease the pain  
To sing a song for a soul who once touched mine

Who will sing a song for me  
When I'm ready to go up yonder  
I wonder who will sing for me  
There are songs I have sung  
And when my time has come  
Who will sing a song for me  
Who will sing a song for me

When I'm taking my last ride I hope there'll be  
A line of cars that stretches ten miles long  
And I pray that everyone remembers me  
As someone who was worthy of a song

Who will sing a song for me  
When I'm ready to go up yonder  
I wonder who will sing for me  
When I near my resting place  
Rock of ages, Amazing grace  
Who will sing a song for me  
Who will sing a song for me  
Who will sing a song for me  
A song for me