

Waylon Jennings

"Old Church Hymns And Nursery Rhymes"

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Blow on you restless wind
Up to your old tricks again
Bear down you Texas sun
You make the desserts dry
And the brush fires run

Splintered wood, rusty chains
This old front porch swing remains
A pendulum of memories
Goes back and forth on a summer breeze

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes
From the days way back before my time
With a little child upon my knee
Singing every sweet word back to me

Look how far I had to come
To get back where I started from
With a child's wisdom passing time
Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes

I've run the race, I've walked the wire
I paid the price of my desire
And the only time I've known it all
Is just before I took a fall

So howl you lone coyote song
Fade to sapphire sky of dawn
Count me in the lucky men
To send the world around again

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes
From the days way back before my time
With a little child upon my knee
Singing every sweet word back to me

Look how far I had to come
To get back where I started from
With a child's wisdom passing time
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