

George Jones "Old Country Church"

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(Pamela)

There's a place dear to me where I'm longing to be
With my friends at the old country church
Where with mother I went and our Sundays were spent
With our friends at the old country church.

(Porter)

As a small country boy how my heart would leap with
joy
When I knelt at that old country church
There was Jesus above and His wonderful love
Saved my soul in the old country church.

(Both)

Precious years of memory
Oh, what joy they bring to me
How I long once more to be
With my friends at the old country church.

--- Instrumental ---

(Pamela)

How I wish that today all the people would pray
As they did at the old country church

(Porter)

If they'd only confess Jesus surely would bless
As He did in that old country church.

(Both)

Precious years of memory
Oh, what joy they bring to me
How I long once more to be
With my friends at the old country church.

How I long once more to be
With my friends at the old country church...

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