

**Hank Williams Sr.****"The Old Country Church - With Little Jimmy Dickens"**

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There's a place near to me, where I'm longing to be

With my friends at the old country church

There with mother we went and our Sundays we spent

With our friends at the old country church

Precious years of memories

Oh, what joy they bring to me

How I long once more to be

With my friends at the old country church

How I wish that today all the people would pray

Like we prayed in that old country church

If they'd only confess, Jesus surely would bless

As He did in that old country church

Precious years of memories

Oh, what joy they bring to me

How I long once more to be

With my friends at the old country church

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