

Randy Travis "Baptism"

Visit "[Baptism](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The summer breeze made ripples on the pond
It rattled through the reeds, and the willow trees
beyond
Daddy in his good hat and mama in her Sunday dress
Watched with pride as I stood there, in the water up to
my chest

And the preacher spoke about the cleansing blood
As I sank my toes into that cool East Texas mud

And it was down with the old man, up with the new
Raised to walk in the ways of light and truth
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
But, I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms
of the Lord

Amazing grace, oh how sweet the sound
There was glory in the air, there was dinner on the
ground
And my sins, which were many were washed away and
gone
Along with the Buffalo Nickel, I forgot to leave at home

That seemed like such a small, small price to pay
For the blessed peace of mind that came to me that
day

It was down with the old man, up with the new
Raised to walk in the ways of light and truth
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
But, I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms
of the Lord

This road is long and dusty, sometimes the soul, it
must be cleansed
And I long to feel that water rushing over me again

I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the
Lord
I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the
Lord

Visit [Randy Travis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.