

## Scotty McCreery

### "That Old King James"

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Preacher gave it to him when he was eight,  
That Sunday morning he got saved in that little church  
Granddaddy totted it to Bible school  
I bet back then it looked brand new, not a faded word  
Now the cover's torn and the leather's worn... on that  
Old King James

He took it with him overseas, England, France and  
Germany  
Right there in the middle of hell  
Said he read it every night, he swore that it'd saved his  
life  
His only hope when there was no hope left  
Was in that Old King James

Passed it down to Momma on the day he died  
Sat there for the longest time just gathering the dust  
But when life would take a sharp turn every now and  
then  
And she would just start missing him, I'd see her pick it  
up  
Now the cover's torn and the leather's worn... on that  
Old King James

You'll find on every other page, yellow lines or tear  
drop stains  
Every chapter of that good book  
Been through cancer, war and crazy kids, all the  
stupid things I did  
I may never know the toll I took... on her and that Old  
King James

Yeah I'm the one who's got it now,  
She said read it when you're feeling down and I said  
Yes Ma'am  
Now the cover's torn and the leather's worn... on that  
Old King James

