Scotty McCreery "The 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 Grandaddy Toted 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 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

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