

**Beth Jeans Houghton****"Old Church Hymns And Nursery Rhymes"**

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Blow on you restless wind, up to your old tricks again  
Bear down you Texas sun, you make the desserts dry  
and the brush fires run  
Splintered wood rusty chains, this old front porch swing  
remains  
A pendulum of memories, goes back and forth on a  
summer breeze

Chorus:

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes  
From the days way back before my time  
With a little child upon my knee  
Singing every sweet word back to me  
Look how far I had to come  
To get back where I started from  
With a child's wisdom passin' time  
Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes

I've run the race I've walked the wire, I paid the price of  
my desire  
And the only time I've known it all, is just before I took a  
fall  
So howl your lone coyote song, fade to sapphire sky of  
dawn  
Count me in the lucky men, to send the world around  
again

Chorus

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