

Porter Wagoner "Legend Of The Big Steeple"

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There's a legend about a Church in our town
The steeple so high had seen for miles around
Look on the hill and you'll realize
The steeple's too big for the Churches size

It seems it was a long time ago when this church had
no steeple
Just four walls and the roof overhead sheltered the
humble people
But the money was short 'cause the times were bad
They had to get along on what they had
Just good simple people praying for a steeple

About this time when spring was near
A man of wealth and his sweetheart dear
Made their plans for the bells to ring
They would wed on the first of spring

So this man of wealth and his true love dear named the
wedding hours
They would wed in the little Church the one that had no
towers
But he was a kind and generous man he told his true
love of his plan
I'll build a steeple for these good people

Yes they'll have their steeple
The bells there will ring
They'll ring for our wedding
On the first day of spring

But they say death comes like a thief
And soon his heart was filled with grief
One week before the wedding day
He learned his love had passed away

Inspite of his grief and broken heart he kept the
promise given
I'll build the steeple so my love can hear the bells in
Heaven
And then he built the steeple ground the tallest one in
all the land

That's how the people got their steeple

Well that is the reason
The steeple is so high
And why the bells ring louder
When springtime is night

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