

Porter Wagoner "Old Camp Meetin' Time"

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Long ago when just a boy
At old camp meetin' time
How my heart would beat with joy
To hear the old bells chime.

Calling all the saints of God
Into the house of prayer
Oh, such prayin', singin', shoutin'
For the Lord was there.

How I like the old time preachin', prayin', shoutin',
singin'
How I like the old time reading of God's words
How I like to hear those glory, hallelujahs ringin'
How I like the old time worship of the Lord.

Preaching in the good ole days
Were filled with holy flame
Preaching for the souls of men
And not for worldly fame.

Under such old fashion preaching
Sinners knelt to pray
And the Lord would save them
In that good ole fashion way.

How I like the old time preachin', prayin', shoutin',
singin'
How I like the old time reading of God's words
How I like to hear those glory, hallelujahs ringin'
How I like the old time worship of the Lord...

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