## Kenny Chesney % Randy Travis "Baptism"

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The summer breeze, made ripples on the pond Rattled through the rings and the willow trees beyond Daddy in his good hat, mama in her Sunday dress Watched in pride, as I stood there in the water up to my chest

And the preacher spoke about the cleansing blood I sank my toes into that East Tennessee mud

And it was down with the old man, up with the new Raised to walk in the way of light and truth I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore But I felt like a new baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord

Amazing grace, oh how sweet the sound There was glory in the air, there was dinner on the ground

And my sins went for many, were washed away and gone

Along with a buffalo nickel I forgot to leave at home But that seemed like such a small, small price to pay For the blessed peace of mind that came to me that day

And it was down with the old man, up with the new Raised to walk in the way of light and truth I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore But I felt like a new baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord

This road is long and dusty, sometimes the soul must be cleansed

And I long to feel that water, rushing over me again

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I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord

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