

Little Wooden Church

LEAD: As I let my mind go back. I can see the little wooden church sitting by the railroad tracks. Just a little shabby ole place. We used to sing Amazing Grace. Talking 'bout a good time. Oh yes, a mighty mighty good time.

Someone would put up a tent in an open field. (you know what else). Folks would come from miles around, going over rocks and rivs. Very little money was raised. But so many souls were saved. Talking 'bout a good time. Oh yes, a mighty mighty good time

(You know what, I can see ole Deacon Johnson, over in the corner when his soul caught on fire.. y'all can help me sing this).

LEAD & CHOIR: I love Jesus! I love Jesus! I love Jesus! Yes I do.

LEAD: (And you know what by that time, ole Reverend get in, he'd get up and say church, I don't 'bout y'all this morning but..).

LEAD & CHOIR: None but the righteous, none but the righteous, none but the righteous, Shall see God

LEAD: (By then my Big Mama be happy... tears running down her face, she slowly get up and raise her hand and say something like this)

LEAD & CHOIR: I know I got religion, I know I got religion, I know I got religion, Yes I do!

LEAD: (We got one more y'all—here come a momma on the mother's board, she got happy yall, and I can hear her say Rev I got something to say!)

LEAD & CHOIR: Take me to the water, Take me to the water, Take me to the water, to be baptized.

Talking 'bout a good time. A mighty mighty good time

You know what—Just a little shabby ole place. We used to sing Amazing Grace. Talking 'bout a good time, Oh yes! A mighty mighty good time!