

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Old country church**

there's place dear to me where I'm longing to be  
With my friends at the old country church  
There with mother we went, and our Sundays were spent  
With my friends at the old country church

Precious years precious years, of memory sweet memory  
Oh what joy oh what joy, they bring to me they bring to me  
How I long how I long, once more to be, once more to be  
With my friends at the old country church

As a small country boy, how my heart beat with joy  
As I knelt at the old country church  
There with Jesus above with his wonderful love  
Saved my soul at the old country church

\* Refrain

How I wish that today all the people would pray  
As they did at the old country church  
If they'd only confess, Jesus surely would bless  
As he did at the old country church

\* Refrain