

Little Mountain Church

by: Jim Rushing and Carl Jackson

1.

There's a little mountain church in my thoughts of yesterday
Where friends and family gathered for the Lord.
There an old fashioned preacher taught the straight and narrow way,
For what few coins the congregation could afford.

Cho.

Looking back now that little mountain church house
Has become my life's cornerstone.
It was there in that little mountain church house
I first heard the words I base my life upon.

2.

Dressed in all our Sunday best we sat on pews of solid oak.
And I remember how our voices filled the air.
How Mama sounded like an angel on those high soprano notes
"When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there".

3.

At the all day Sunday singings and dinner on the ground
Many were the souls that were revived.
While the brothers and the sisters who'd gone on to glory land
Slept in peace in the maple grove nearby.