A Hymn From Way Back Home

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

I OFTEN GO IN MEMORY
TO A PLACE THAT MEANS THE WORLD TO ME
WHERE FIRST I HEARD THEM SINGING HOME SWEET HOME
I STILL RECALL THE MELODY
TO ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME
HOW I'D LOVE TO HEAR A HYMN FROM WAY BACK HOME

Chorus

I MISS AMAZING GRACE AND LOVE'S OLD STORY
THE SWEETEST SOUND MY HEART HAS EVER KNOWN
I MISS DADDY'S SINGING IN THAT OLE ROCKIN' CHAIR
YES AND MAMA'S VOICE WAS SO SWEET AND SO CLEAR
HOW I'D LOVE TO HEAR A HYMN FROM WAY BACK HOME

Verse 2

I LONG TO HEAR THE CHOIR SING
IN OUR TINY CHURCH DOWN THE DUSTY LANE
IT WOULD THRILL ME JUST TO HEAR THE ORGAN PLAY
HEAVENLY VOICES IN ONE ACCORD
SINGING PRAISES TO MY BLESSED LORD
HOW I'D LOVE TO HEAR A HYMN FROM WAY BACK HOME

Chorus

I MISS AMAZING GRACE AND LOVE'S OLD STORY
THE SWEETEST SOUND MY HEART HAS EVER KNOWN
I MISS DADDY'S SINGING IN THAT OLE ROCKIN' CHAIR
YES AND MAMA'S VOICE WAS SO SWEET AND SO CLEAR
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