

# My Altar

Writer: Dottie Rambo

## Verse 1

I REMEMBER DAYS WHEN SAINTS WOULD GATHER  
IN THEIR LITTLE HUMBLE CABINS IN THE HILLS  
THEY HAD NO FANCY PEWS OR PRETTY ALTARS  
THEY MADE THEIR ALTAR ANYWHERE THEY FOUND TO MEET

## Chorus

UPON THE MOUNTAIN HIGH CLOSE TO GOD'S BIG SKY  
ANYWHERE ON GOD'S GREEN EARTH I CHANCE TO TROD  
ANYWHERE I BOW MY KNEES IS A SACRED PLACE TO ME  
I FIND MY ALTAR ANYWHERE I TALK TO GOD

## Verse 2

I DON'T HAVE TO FIND A PRETTY CHAPEL  
OR A TEMPLE THAT REACHES TO THE SKY  
AND I DON'T HAVE TO KNEEL IN THE CHURCH HOUSE  
I FIND MY ALTAR ANYWHERE I TALK TO GOD

## Chorus

UPON THE MOUNTAIN HIGH CLOSE TO GOD'S BIG SKY  
ANYWHERE ON GOD'S GREEN EARTH I CHANCE TO TROD  
ANYWHERE I BOW MY KNEES IS A SACRED PLACE TO ME  
I FIND MY ALTAR ANYWHERE I TALK TO GOD I FIND MY ALTAR

## Tag

ANYWHERE I TALK TO MY GOD

© 1964 Renewed 1992 Bridge Building Music/BMI  
(Adm. By CapitolCMGPublishing.com)  
Licensing: [www.CapitolCMGLicensing.com](http://www.CapitolCMGLicensing.com)