

The Good Ole Days

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

WELL I LIKE TO TALK ABOUT THE GOOD OLE DAYS
IT THRILLS ME, I CONFESS
WALKIN' TO CHURCH DOWN A COUNTRY ROAD
ABOUT FOUR OR FIVE MILES I GUESS
FOLKS GOT THERE EARLY AND STAYED THERE LATE
ON THROUGH THE NIGHT THEY PRAYED
WHILE THE LITTLE ONES SLEPT ON THE OLD CHURCH PEWS
THOSE WERE THE GOOD OLE DAYS

Verse 2

ONE SUNDAY MORNING IN THE OLD LOG HOUSE
YOU COULD HEAR THE PATTERN OF LITTLE FEET
JUST HEADIN' FOR THE KITCHEN 'CAUSE MAMA WAS CALLIN'
"KIDS GET READY TO EAT"
THEN PA WOULD PRAY AND BLESS THE FOOD
AND THEN HE'D TURN AROUND AND SAY
"YOU BETTER EAT ALL YOU WANT SO YOU WON'T GET HUNGRY
'CAUSE MEETIN' MIGHT LAST ALL DAY"

Chorus

WELL THE GOOD OLE DAYS HAVE PASSED AWAY
AND I COULDN'T CALL 'EM BACK IF I TRIED
BUT THE LORD THAT LIVED IN THE GOOD OLE DAYS
IS WALKIN' RIGHT ALONG BY MY SIDE
WALKIN' RIGHT ALONG BY MY SIDE

Verse 3

IN THE CORNER OF THE CHURCH WAS AN OLD PUMP ORGAN
MOM WOULD PLAY IT BY THE HOUR
AND THE AIR WOULD FILL WITH BEAUTIFUL MUSIC
AS THE SOUND OF A THOUSAND CHOIRS
THEN MY EYES GOT WIDER AND MY HEART GAVE A LEAP
WHEN GRANDPA STARTED PREACHIN'
FIRE AND BRIMSTONE, HIS VOICE GOT LOUDER
YOU COULD ALMOST SEE THE FLAMES A-LEAPIN'

Repeat Chorus

Verse 4

TIMES HAVE CHANGED AND THE YEARS HAVE PASSED
THAT OLE CHURCH HOUSE IS GONE
BUT THERE'S PRICELESS MEM'RIES OF THAT HALLOW'D SPOT
I SHARE WITH JUST THE LORD ALONE
OH AND IF I SHOULD LIVE FOR A HUNDRED YEARS
THERE'S A FAITH TIME CAN'T ERASE
'CAUSE THE GOD THAT KEPT ME IN THE OLD CHURCH HOUSE
IS GONNA KEEP ME 'TIL THE JUDGEMENT DAY

Repeat Chorus

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