Carl Smith, Old Camp Meetin' Time

Long ago when but a boy at old camp meetin' time
How my heart would beat with joy to hear the old bells chime
Callin' all the saints of God into the house of prayer
Oh such prayin' singin' shoutin' for the Lord was there
How I like the old time preachin' prayin' shoutin' singin'
How I like the old time readin' of God's words
How I like to hear that glory hallelujah singin'
How I like the old time worship of the Lord
[guitar]
How I like the old time...
[guitar]
Preachin' in them good ole days was still the world acclaim
Preachin' for the souls of men and not for wordly fame