

Flatt And Scruggs, Preachin' Prayin' Singin'

Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere shouting their praises of his loving care
All of God's children seem to gather there
Preachin' prayin' singin' down on the public square

[ac.guitar]

I was a stranger there intent upon my way
But when I saw the crowd I had the urge to stay
I heard a welcome voice biddin' me come and share
Their preachin' prayin' singin' down on the public square
Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere...

[ac.guitar]

I felt so much at home amid this happy throng
That came from far and near to praise his name in song
To lay their burdens down forget their every care
And have an old time meeting down on the public square
Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere...

[ac.guitar]

Now as I journey on and think back on the day
I am convinced within these folks have found the way
To put their hearts in song just pray an earnest prayer
And leave the joy bells ringin' down on the public square
Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere...