

# Kitty Wells, Old Country Church

[ Johnny Wright ]

How I long once more to be with my friends at the old country church

There's a place dear to me where I'm longing to be

With my friends at the old country church

Where with mother we went and our Sundays were spent

With our friends at the old country church

Precious years of memory oh what joy it brings to me

How I long once more to be with my friends at the old country church

[ guitar ]

As a small country boy how my heart beat with joy

As we knelt in the old country church

If we only confess Jesus surely would bless as he did at the old country church

Precious years of memory...

With my friends at the old country church