

Waylon Jennings, Old Church Hymns

Verse 1:

A D A E A
Blow on you restless wind, up to your old tricks again.
A E A E A
Bear down you Texas sun, you make the desserts dry and the brush fires run.
D A E A
Splintered wood rusty chains, this old front porch swing remains.
A E A E A
A pendulum of memories, goes back and forth on a summer breeze.

Chorus:

D A
Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes
E A
From the days way back before my time.
D A
With a little child upon my knee
E
Singing every sweet word back to me.
D A
Look how far I had to come
E A
To get back where I started from.
D
With a child's wisdom passin' time
A E A
Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes.

Verse 2:

A D A E A
I've run the race I've walked the wire, I paid the price of my desire
A E A E A
And the only time I've known it all, is just before I took a fall.
A D A E A
So howl you lone coyote song, fade to sapphire sky of dawn.
A E A E A
Count me in the lucky men, to send the world around again.

Chorus.