

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, I'll Meet You In

On Sunday when the church bells start ringin''
They're ringin'' for you and for me
Let's all gather 'round at the alter
And pray that our souls may be free

I'll meet you in the church Sunday mornin''
And we'll all kneel down and pray
We'll pray to our Lord up in heaven
To guide us safe home on our way

It's a place where we all meet on Sunday
To worship our Lord up above
And let all our sins be forgiven
And meet with our loved ones above

In heaven I hear a voice callin''
From the land where there's no endless days
Let's all be prepared to meet Jesus
The path is narrow too at home far away