

# Connie Smith, Bringin' It Home

[ Dallas ]

Well I'm tired of travelin' down this rocky old road  
This old heart of mine is so hurtin' from a heavy load  
Only Jesus knows the way my heart went wrong  
But the Lord he knows I'm bout to bringin' on home

[ Both ]

Oh I'm bringin' it yes I'm bringin' it  
I'm bringin' it hear me talkin' I said I'm bringin' it  
This old heart's been away too long and I'm bringin' it home

[ Connie ]

When the angels come and carry me away  
And I have to face the Lord on that judgement day  
I've got a half an hour to stand before His throne  
That means to changin' my heart and I'm a bringin' it home

[ Both ]

Oh I'm bringin' it...

[ Connie ]

Someday children you're gonna hear that trumpet's sound  
There'll be lightnin' and thunder and earthquakes in the ground

[ Dallas ]

Don't let the devil tell you that your hope is gone  
There'll be a whole lotta fights that will never go on

[ Both ]

Oh I'm bringin' it...

Oh I'm bringin' it...