

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...