

Connie Smith, Satisfied

I've got that old time religion got that old time religion at his side I'm satisfied
You ask me if I'm happy if I have peace within
If I'm worried bout tomorrow when I reach my journey's end
Well I'm satisfied with my Jesus when he knocks I let him in
He'll go with me through the valley for I know he is my friend
Satisfied satisfied no troubles can ever get me down
For when my eyes are closed in death with my Jesus I'll be at rest
Then you'll know I'm satisfied
I've got that old time religion got that old time religion at his side I'm satisfied

If my friends they all forsake me and they turn me from their door
If they sow no seeds of kindness make the thorns in my path grow
Oh it don't matter over yonder when I reach that other side
For I'm gonna sit down by my Jesus satisfied I'm satisfied
Satisfied satisfied...