

Ernest Tubb, When It's Prayer Meeting Time In T

When it's prayer meetin' time in the hollow
In that vine covered shrine neath the pines
Then the girl that I love sends a prayer up above
Where we once pledged our love so divine
Till the day I go back to that hollow I will follow that old golden rule
For it taught me to pray and to live for the day
When we'll meet in that hollow back home
[guitar]
(When it's prayer meetin' time...