

# Johnny Cash, Greystone Chapel

(Glen Sherley)

Inside the walls of prison my body may be but my Lord has set my soul free  
There's a greystone chapel here at Folsom a house of worship in this den of sin  
You wouldn't think that God had a place here at Folsom  
But he saved the souls of many lost men  
Now there's greystone chapel here at Folsom  
Stands a hundred years all made of granite rock  
It takes a ring of keys to move here at Folsom  
But the door to the House of God is never locked  
Inside the walls of prison my body may be but my Lord has set my soul free

[Guitar instrumental]

There are men here that don't ever worship  
There are men here who scoff at the ones who pray  
But I've got down on my knees in that greystone chapel  
And I thank the Lord for helpin' me each day  
Now there's greystone chapel here at Folsom  
It has a touch of God's hand on ever stone  
It's a flower of light in a field of darkness and it's givin' me the strenght to carry on  
Inside the walls of prison my body may be but my Lord has set my soul free