

Porter Wagoner, I Dreamed I Saw America On Her

I dreamed I saw America on her knees
She knelt in prayer with humble outstretched hands
Last night I fell asleep sittin' in my favorite chair
I had read the evenin' paper news of trouble everywhere
Evil spread throughout the nation like a dark cloud overhead
Crime increasing faith decreasing people saying God is dead
Then I saw a great revival spreading like a mighty wind
From every city town and village starting first in the hearts of men
Every church bell started ringing every Christian took their stand
And people learnt to love each other
And the great and the small walked hand in hand
I dreamed I saw America on her knees
She knelt in prayer with humble outstretched hands
I dreamed that God in heaven heard her plea
And with tender love reached down and healed our land