

Randy Travis, Baptism

Baptism

Randy Travis and Kenny Chesney

the summer breaze, made ripples on the pond
and rattled through the reeds and the willow trees boyound
daddy in his good hat, mamma in her sunday dress
watched with pride, as i stood there in the water up to my chest
and the preacher spoke about the clensing blood
and i sank my toes into the east tennessee mud
then it was down with the old man and up with the new
raised to walk in the way of life and truth
I didnt see no angels just a few saints on the shore
But i felt like a new born baby, cradled up in the arms of the lord
Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound, there was glory in the air
there was dinner on the ground
And my sins which were many were washed away and gone
Along with a buffalow nickel, I forgot to leave at home
That semed like such a small small price to pay
For the blessed peace of mind that came to me that day
and it was down with the old man and up with the new
raised to walk in the way of life and truth
I didnt see no angels just a few saints on the shore
But i felt like a new born baby, cradled up in the arms of the lord
This road is long and dusty sometimes a soul it must be cleansed
And i long to feel that water rushing over me again
and it was down with the old man and up with the new
raised to walk in the way of life and truth
I didnt see no angels just a few saints on the shore
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