

# Willie Nelson, Time Of The Preacher

It was the time of the preacher  
When the story began  
With the choice of a lady  
and the love of a man

How he loved her so dearly  
he went out of his mind  
When she left him for someone  
she'd left behind

He cried like a baby  
He screamed like a panther in the middle of the night  
And he saddled his pony  
and went for a ride

It was the time of the preacher  
in the year of 01  
Now the preachin' is over  
and the lesson's begun

Guitar music