

Woody Guthrie, Holy Ground

Take off, take off your shoes
This place you're standing, it's holy ground
Take off, take off your shoes
The spot you're standing, it's holy ground

These words I heard in my burning bush
This place you're standing, it's holy ground
I heard my fiery voice speak to me
This spot you're standing, it's holy ground

That spot is holy holy ground
That place you stand it's holy ground
This place you tread, it's holy ground
God made this place his holy ground

Take off your shoes and pray
The ground you walk it's holy ground
Every spot on earth I trapse around
Every spot I walk it's holy ground

Every spot it's holy ground
Every little inch it's holy ground
Every grain of dirt it's holy ground
Every spot I walk it's holy ground