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They both grew up in a rusted out old pick up truck,
Said 'I do" in late October,
By November she was showing,
By July the jig was up.
So they bought a house,
Past the rundown Church outside of town.
She said 'Baby I can't take it,
Maybe this was a mistake,
I'm not the type to settle down.'
And he said 'All the doubt in town,
Ain't enough to shake the ground that my feet have been walking on,
Girl I love you now 'til I hear that trumpet sound.
Oh, wherever you are, I belong.'
He lost his job,
At the sawmill around Christmas time,
Yeah the bills were piling up,
And all the odd jobs weren't enough to keep the timber on the fire.
She said 'Oh my God,
My Daddy warned me that this day would come,
My Momma's waiting in the car,
I can't let my baby starve,
Honey you and I are done.'
And he said 'All the doubt in town,
Ain't enough to shake the ground that my feet have been walking on,
Girl I love you now 'til I hear that trumpet sound.
Oh, wherever you are, I belong.'
Sixty years go by,
In the blinking of the young girl's eye.
All five kids are up and grown,
Having families of their own,
And they hear Poppa's gonna die.
She takes his hand,
Says 'God, oh please don't take away my man!
Baby I can't let you leave,
Why did you put up with me?
How did you know where we would land?'
And he said 'Girl I love you now,
But I hear that trumpet sound,
And I've gotta be moving on.
Though I leave you now,
I'll be up there looking down
Keeping Heaven's porch light on.'
'Cause all the doubt in town,
Ain't enough to shake the ground that my feet have been walking on,
Girl I love you now 'til I hear that trumpet sound.
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