

Heartbreak Ridge And New Hope Road

Gaither Vocal Band

It was a wide spot out in the country
Away from the lights of the city
Where an old time preacher pitched a ragged old tent
Looked like it was a hundred years old
He started out preaching to no one
But pretty soon the crowd started gathering
And he preached the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

I turned into a wild man
Some people said I'd gone crazy
But all too soon came the harvest
Of the wild seeds that I had sown
I stumbled into the meeting
I was looking like death warmed over
Then I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

When they sang come ye sinners, lost and hopeless
Lord, I was hopeless heaven knows
Then something got ahold of me
Something got a hold, hallelujah
When I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

It's still a wide spot out in the country
Away from the lights of the city
I pitched that old tent that he gave me
The day he died and went home
Some times I start preaching to no one
But pretty soon the crowd starts gathering
And I preach the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

And we sing come ye sinners, lost and hopeless
Lord, I was hopeless heaven knows
Then something got ahold of me
Something got a hold, hallelujah
When I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

Glory hallelujah
I said glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory, glory

And we sing come ye sinners, lost and hopeless
Lord, I was hopeless heaven knows
Then something got ahold of me
Something got a hold, hallelujah
When I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

Glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory hallelujah