

Country Church

Larry Norman

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Last Sunday there was preaching, we all went out to hear The little church was crowded, the rich and poor were there. It was a splendid sermon, the singing full and free.

Country church, country people With their eyes upon the Lord Built a church with a steeple As a place to hear His word. You can live and die in the same small town But the Lord spreads his love all around.

The choir was dressed in glory, their voices dressed in love The music told the story of God who sent his son How Jesus came from heaven to set the sinner free

Amazing grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me I once was lost but now I'm found Was blind but now I see.

The choir was finished singing and the congregation stood While the Spirit touched and filled them with power, love and good From God who reigns in heaven always watching every man And guiding all his children with his kind protecting hand.

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