

# The Mississippi Squirrel Revival

Ray Stevens

Well, when I was a kid I'd take a trip every summer down the Mississippi  
To visit my granny in her antebellum world  
I'd run barefooted all day long climbin' trees free as a song  
And one day I happened to catch myself a squirrel  
Well, I stuffed him down in an old shoe box, punched a couple of holes in the top  
And when Sunday came I snuck him into Church  
I was sittin' way back in the very last pew showin' him to my good buddy Hugh  
When that squirrel got loose and went totally berserk  
Well, what happened next is hard to tell  
Some thought it was heaven others thought it was hell  
But the fact that something was among us was plain to see  
As the choir sang "I Surrender All" the squirrel ran up Harv Newlan's covers  
Harv leaped to his feet and said, "Somethin's got a hold on me", Yeow!

The day the squirrel went berserk  
In the First Self-Righteous Church  
In the sleepy little town of Pascagoula  
It was a fight for survival that broke out in revival  
They were jumpin' pews and shoutin' Hallelujah!

Well, Harv hit the aisles dancin' and screamin'  
Some thought he had religion others thought he had a demon  
And Harv thought he had a weed eater loose in his Fruit-Of-The-Looms  
He fell to his knees to plead and beg and the squirrel ran out of his britches leg  
Unobserved to the other side of the room  
All the way down to the amen pew where sat Sister Bertha better-than-you  
Who'd been watchin' all the commotion with sadistic glee  
But you should've seen the look in her eyes  
When that squirrel jumped her garters and crossed her thighs  
She jumped to her feet and said "Lord have mercy on me"  
As the squirrel made laps inside her dress  
She began to cry and then to confess to sins that would make a sailor blush with shame  
She told of gossip and church dissension but the thing that got the most attention  
Was when she talked about her love life and then she started naming names

The day the squirrel went berserk  
In the First Self-Righteous Church  
In that sleepy little town of Pascagoula  
It was a fight for survival that broke out in revival  
They were jumpin' pews and shoutin' Hallelujah!

Well seven deacons and the pastor got saved,  
Twenty-five thousand dollars was raised and fifty volunteered  
For missions in the Congo on the spot  
Even without an invitation there were at least five hundred rededications  
And we all got baptized whether we needed it or not  
Now you've heard the bible story I guess  
How he parted the waters for Moses to pass  
Oh the miracles God has wrought in this old world  
But the one I'll remember 'til my dyin' day  
Is how he put that Church back on the narrow way

With a half crazed Mississippi squirrel

The day the squirrel went berserk  
In the First Self-Righteous Church  
In the sleepy little town of Pascagoula  
It was a fight for survival that broke out in revival  
They was jumpin' pews and shoutin' Hallelujah!