

Tent In The Center Of Town

Sara Groves

There's a tent in the center of town
And the people are losing their frowns
Cause they think they'll go there and see lions and bears
In the tent in the center of town

But it's all about the winning of souls
Say the signs on the telephone poles
They say if you are blue Jesus is calling you
To the tent in the center of town

The preacher is preaching his best
And he barely takes time for a breath
Their hearts are complete in the bearable heat
In the tent in the center of town

And the gentlemen give up their seats
To the women who've been on their feet
Cause it's standing room only when the Holy of Holies
Blesses the center of town

There's a tent in the center of town
Where the people can gather around
Who wouldn't step foot in a church
But who aren't afraid of a good news crusade
In the tent in the center of town

They say they're drawn in by the stripes on the awning
And the beautiful music inside
But they're drawn by the Spirit that's pouring down
On the tent in the center of town

And revival hits like a wave
And hundreds are joyously saved
And the thief and adulterer lay it all on the altar
Cause there's grace in the center of town

The time has come to move on
To the next hurting throng
And they hope as they tear it apart
The tent will live on in their hearts

I once was lost, but now I'm found
Because of a tent in the center of town