Old Country Church

1. Theresa place dear to me, where I'm long-ing to be, with my
2. As a small coun-try boy, how my heart-beat with joy, when I
3. How I wish that to-day all the peo-ple would pray, As we
4. Oft my thoughts make me weep, for the man-y who sleep in their

friends at the Old Country Church. There with mo-ther I went and our
knelt in the Old Country Church. And the Sav-i-or a-bove by His
prayed in the Old Country Church. If they'd on-ly con-fess, Je-sus
graves near the Old Country Church. And some-time I may rest, with the

Sun-days were spent with the friends at the Old Coun-try Church.
won-der-ful love, Saved my soul in the Old Coun-try Church.
sure-ly would bless, as He did in the Old Coun-try Church
friends I love best, In a grave near the Old Coun-try Church

D Dulcimer

DAd tuning

J.M. Vaughan
Chorus

Precious years of memory, Oh what joy they bring to me. How I long once more to be, with my friends at the Old Country Church.