

Old Camp Meeting Time

Long ago when but a boy at old camp meeting time
How my heart did leap for joy to hear the old bells chime
Callin' all the saints of God into the house of prayer
Oh such prayin', singin', shoutin' for the Lord was there

Chorus:

I like the old time
Preachin', prayin, singi', shoutin'
I like the old time readin' of God's words
I like to hear those old time, Hallelujahs, glory
I like the old time worship of the Lord

Preachers in those good old days was filled with holy flame
Preachin' for the souls of men and not for worldly fame
Under such old fashioned preachin', sinners fell to pray
And the Lord wound save 'em in the good ol' fashioned way

Chorus...

In these latter days they say that there's no use to pray
All we need is to think religion 'tis a better way
But I'm glad to tell you brother, Jesus saves from sin
In the old time way He saves me now He dwells within