No One Worships There Anymore

Bruce Haynes

1st verse
I needed some time, away from the city. Went back to my little hometown. The little white church, where I met Jesus, was weathered and falling down. Oh, the front doors were open, windows were broken, the curtains all tattered and torn. You used to hear preaching, laughing and singing..but no one worships here anymore.
chorus
But I remember, how we gathered round the alter...and we prayed for one another till our burdens rolled away. And I remember those ole' homecoming dinners, how we made time for each other. Lord I miss those good old days.
2nd verse
I thought of my church and our congregation...so many are strangers to me. I only see them on Sunday morning, we barely have time to speak.
No more invitations, no obligations. We've forgotten what the alter is for.
We have great attendance, up town convenience...but no one worships here anymore.

Lyrics Submitted by Joann Welk

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