

Oak Grove Church

Dry Branch Fire Squad

There's an old church so dear, standing lonesome and still

And in memory it's still to me

A place still so sweet for I heard as a boy

The old hymn Near my God to thee

* Refrain

There I heard Daddy pray and I heard Mother sing

With the tears runing down their face

Many now have passed on, who's souls there were saved

While we all sang Amazing Grace

* Refrain

There is still an Oak Grove where I played as a boy

And I'm sure there is still a well

And I know every spring sweetly still the birds sing

Some will nest in the old church bell

* Refrain

Oh, the wonderful, beautiful memories untold

Oh, the m-e-m-o-r-i-e-s, untold

Of an old fashioned church, yes Oak Grove Church of old

Oak g-r-o-v-e Church of old

Will live on till the end of time

For my wonderful, heavenly Saviour was there

S-a-v-i-o-r was there

Each time, yes each time that old church bell would toll

Each time the bell tolled

Looking for his lost sheep to find

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>