

Under the Rushes

[Donna Beasley](#)

Just a boy she met at the social when the summer air turned cool
He sat right down beside her the next morning in Sunday School
During Wednesday night prayer meeting they decided to sneak away
In the weepin' and a' wailin' and the singin' and the savin' no one noticed they didn't stay

Under the rushes behind the bushes
On the ground
Under the rushes in the tall, tall grasses
Love lay down

Winter brought a change in her body she hoped that no one saw
Loose fitting dresses hid all the guesses 'bout a real bad judgment call
She heard tell of that boy running all around town he never came back to church one time
Spring buds bloomed, faded and withered, in the hot sun of July

Under the rushes behind the bushes
On the ground
Under the rushes in the tall, tall grasses
Love lay down

She went to the banks alone
And brought forth a baby son
She said, "I'll call him Moses and leave him here floating"
For when his deliverance comes

Under the rushes behind the bushes
On the ground
Under the rushes in the tall, tall grasses
Love lay down

Donna Beasley, (c) 2010

Lyrics submitted by Donna Beasley.

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