

Wildwood In the Pines

[Johnny Cash](#)

There's a wildwood in the pines where the family used to gather.

There's a little shady grove where they built a country church.

They was singing in the ground. Baptisin' in the river.

Glory! Hallelujah, brother! Sweet salvation there was found. So I believe that the saints go side-by-side in the land that lies up yonder.

I believe that there are streets there paved with gold.

There are people on their feet shoutin', singin' hallelujah!

I believe that Jesus loves me. I can feel it in my soul. There's a long and windin' road that I long once more to travel.

There's a home place in my heart sittin' high upon a hill.

There's a rosewood rockin' chair and a place set at the table.

Guess I better have a little talk with Jesus. Maybe he can take me there. So I believe that the saints go side-by-side in the land that lies up yonder.

I believe that there are streets there paved with gold.

There are people on their feet shoutin', singin' hallelujah!

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