

# Sing, Sister, Sing

## Jeff & Sheri Easter

Boy, she was a bobby-sock beauty,  
pink ribbons and sponge roller curls;  
She couldn't say all her words,  
But she could sing like a bird;  
She was a dimpled, darlin' Baptist girl.  
And when she sang, "Jesus Loves Me",  
She was as serious as all get out;  
And in spite of her years,  
She moved the room to tears;  
You could always hear somebody shout.

Chorus:

Sing, Sister, Sing,  
Sing, Sister, Sing;  
Sing it loud - sing it strong,  
And we'll all sing along;  
Don't hold back, give it everything.  
If you got a message and a song in your heart,  
And a burn to make the rafters ring;  
You've gotta sing, sing, sister,  
Bring it on sister,  
Sing, Sister, Sing,

She was a spunky, savvy, spiritual lady,  
She was a pillar of the ministry;  
She lived through death and war,  
And a whole lot more;  
She was the Duchess of Seniority .  
She knew the pages of every hymn in the hymnbook,  
She knew the words of every single phrase;  
She had an alto sound that could melt you down;  
Make you wanna raise your hands in praise.

Chorus:

Bridge:

Red and yellow, black and white,  
Young and very old;  
Let's lift up our voice tonight,

Make sure the story's told.

Chorus:

Tag:

You've gotta sing sing sister bring it on sister

Sing, Sister, Sing, sing, sing

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Lyrics submitted by Pj.

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