Hammerin' Nails

Joey + Rory

My Daddy bought 5 acres
High up on a hill
And he went there every evening
When he got off at the mill
And he cleared the trees and brush away
And leveled out some land
Then he dug a hole and poured a slab
With his own workin' handsThen he showed me a picture
Of a big house in a book
And said "when we get her finished, son.
This is how she's gonna look"
Then he buckled on his tool belt
And grabbed a 2 by 6
And said "you gotta frame a sturdy wall
Before you ever lay a brick"
He was hammerin' nails
In our foundation
Building our home
Up good and strong
To stand the winds
Of life's temptations
To build our house well
He was a hammerin' nailsWe worked with him on the weekends
Until our muscles hurt
Then mama'd come and get us
And take us all to church
She read us from the bible
About Noah and the flood
About John, and Paul, and Jesus
How he washed us in the blood
And she was hammerin' nails
In our foundation
Building our home
Up good and strong
To stand the winds
Of life's temptations
With every story she'd tell
She was a hammerin' nailsYeah they raised us well
By hammerin' nails

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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