

# Greystone Chapel

[Johnny Cash](#)

Thank you very much

This next song was written by a man right here in Folsom prison

And last night was the first time I've ever sung this song

Anyways, this song was written by our friend Glen Shirley

Um, hope we do your song justice Glen, we're going to do our best Inside the walls of prison my body may be

But my Lord has set my soul free

There's a greystone chapel here at Folsom

A house of worship in this den of sin

You wouldn't think that God had a place here at Folsom

But he saved the souls of many lost men

Now there's greystone chapel here at Folsom

Stands a hundred years old made of granite rock

It takes a ring of keys to move here at Folsom

But the door to the House of God is never locked Inside the walls of prison my body may be

But my Lord has set my soul free There are men here that don't ever worship

There are men here who scoff at the ones who pray

But I've got down on my knees in that greystone chapel

And I thank the Lord for helpin' me each day

Now there's greystone chapel here at Folsom

It has a touch of God's hand on ever stone

It's a flower of light in a field of darkness

And it's givin' me the strength to carry on

Inside the walls of prison my body may be

But my Lord has set my soul free

Songwriters

GLEN SHERLEY, GLEN SHIRLEY Published by

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