

# 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' hands

Then 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' nails

We 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' nails

Yeah they raised us well  
By hammerin' nails

Submitted by Cherri Byam

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