

# Baptism

[Randy Travis](#)

The summer breeze made ripples on the pond  
It rattled through the reeds, and the willow trees beyond  
Daddy in his good hat and mama in her Sunday dress  
Watched with pride as I stood there, in the water up to my chest  
And the preacher spoke about the cleansing blood  
As I sank my toes into that cool East Texas mud  
And it was down with the old man, up with the new  
Raised to walk in the ways of light and truth  
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore  
But, I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord  
Amazing grace, oh how sweet the sound  
There was glory in the air, there was dinner on the ground  
And my sins, which were many were washed away and gone  
Along with the Buffalo Nickel, I forgot to leave at home  
That seemed like such a small, small price to pay  
For the blessed peace of mind that came to me that day  
It was down with the old man, up with the new  
Raised to walk in the ways of light and truth  
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore  
But, I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord  
This road is long and dusty, sometimes the soul, it must be cleansed  
And I long to feel that water rushing over me again  
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore  
I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord  
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