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 chestAnd the preacher spoke about the cleansing blood
As I sank my toes into that cool East Texas mudAnd 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 LordAmazing 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 homeThat seemed like such a small, small price to pay
For the blessed peace of mind that came to me that dayIt 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 LordThis road is long and dusty, sometimes the soul, it must be cleansed
And I long to feel that water rushing over me againI 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
I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/