

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

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