Hell Or High Water

George Canyon

Every Sunday mornin' that old preacher lets his sermon ring
His only daughters in the choir and I hang on every word she sings
I heard him say that blessing is the man who looks on lovely things
Well I don't know how much more blessed I could ever be[Chorus]
Hallelujah, I see an angel right before my eye (when the spirit moves ya)
Just gotta stand up and testify
Preacher can you save me I'm in love with your daughter
I gotta either come hell or high waterHe must of caught me looking at her
'Cause he started preachin' brimstone and fire
He said boy you're gonna burn if you don't learn how to control your desire
Well preacher I've been burnin' since the moment I walked in
So make it short and sweet and pass a plate and say amen[Chorus]Oh lord won't you forgive me for the sin I know
I'm thinkin' things I'm thinkin' but its out of my control[Chorus]I can't forget her even though I know I oughta
I've gotta either come hell or high water

Songwriters
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