

# Satisfied

Connie Smith

I've got that old time religion  
Got that old time religion  
That is why I'm satisfied Well, you may ask me if I'm happy  
If I have sweet peace within  
If I'm worried about tomorrow  
When I reach my journey's end Well, I'm satisfied with my Jesus  
And when He knocks I'm gonna let Him in  
And He'll go with me through the valley  
For I know He is my friend Satisfied, satisfied  
No trouble can ever get me down  
When my eyes are closed in death  
With my Jesus I'll be at rest  
Then you'll know I'm satisfied I've got that old time religion  
Got that old time religion  
That is why I'm satisfied If my friends they all forsake me  
And they turn me from their door  
If they sow no seeds of kindness  
Make the thorns in my path grow Well, it won't matter over yonder  
When I reach that other side  
Well, I'm gonna sit down with my Jesus  
Satisfied, I'm satisfied Satisfied, satisfied  
No trouble can ever get me down  
When my eyes are closed in death  
With my Jesus I'll be at rest  
Then you'll know I'm satisfied Satisfied, satisfied  
No troubles can ever get me down  
When my eyes are closed in death  
With my Jesus I'll be at rest  
Then you'll know I'm satisfied I've got that old time religion  
Got that old time religion  
That is why I'm satisfied

Songwriters

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