

# Time of the Preacher Theme

[Willie Nelson](#)

But he could not forgive her  
Though he tried and tried and tried  
And the halls of his memories  
Still echo her liesHe cried like a baby  
He screamed like a panther in the middle of the night  
And he saddled his pony  
And he went for a rideIt's the time of the preacher in the year of O one  
Now the lesson is over and the killin's begun

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