

Country Gospel Sound

The Tucker Brothers

I was born in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
The sound of songs in Four-part harmony.
Sunday dinner on the ground,
All the kinfolks gathered round,
and we sang together 'neath an old oak tree.

It's that Country Gospel sound,
It's the sweetest sound around.
Voices singin praise in harmony....
How I love those days,
and I thank God for the way
that country Gospel music lives in me.

John would bring his banjo,
Billy his guitar
Grampa led the singers while we played.
Ice tea and a lawn chair,
it was all you needed there,
for hours we would sing those songs of praise.

It's that Country Gospel sound,
It's the sweetest sound around.
Voices singin praise in harmony....
How I love those days,
and I thank God for the way
that country Gospel music lives in me.

Some of them are gone now,
and join that heavenly choir,
to sing their Master's praise forevermore.
And when at last I see them,
I'll join their song of praise,
and we'll praise the name of Jesus forever more.

It's that Country Gospel sound,
It's the sweetest sound around.
Voices singin praise in harmony....
How I love those days,
and I thank God for the way

that country Gospel music lives in me.

Lyrics submitted by Jane Royal Saliba.

Lyrics provided by

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