

# Blue Sky Cathedral

Rhonda Vincent

My grand daddy never went to church\*  
He felt closer to god with his hands in the dirt  
Doing hardwork with  
the sun on his face sweat on his brow, and the wind in his hair  
He'd say a prayer, anywhere  
He'd be standing in the middle of a fresh mowed field  
The spirit would move him and  
He'd just kneel and start giving thanks  
For God's green earth and  
When it came to church he preferred his Blue sky cathedral with its' white pine steeples  
Sunrise for a stained glass window  
Singing along with that songbird hymnal  
Made his soul fly like an eagle, under that blue sky cathedral Every now and then some folks from town  
They'd drop in and try to bring him round  
into the fold and he'd just smile  
Fix'em some tea and let'em talk a while  
And when they'd leave he'd say to me  
Girl some people gotta have four walls  
To keep the word to heed the call and  
that's ok  
As for me I do better underneath my Blue sky cathedral with its' white pine steeples  
Sunrise for a stained glass window  
Singing along with that songbird hymnal  
Makes my soul fly like an eagle, under my blue sky cathedral

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>