

He Goes to Church

Cherryholmes

He wakes up early in the morning, puts on his only blue suit
He hasn't quite mastered tying his tie on the way his sweet Sarah used to
It's been years since he's talked to the good Lord, he's not sure he even knows how
But he won't be mowing the front yard today
He goes to church on Sundays now

No, he doesn't know the words to 'The Old Rugged Cross'
But he sings them the best that he can
'Cause he knows that his angel is up there in Heaven
And he sure wants to see her again

For thirty-one years they were married, she never could get him to go
Now he's up bright and early, there by nine-thirty and sits on the very front row
He bows his head with the members and he shouts 'Amen' good and loud
If only his Sarah could see him today
He goes to church on Sundays now

No, he doesn't know the words to 'The Old Rugged Cross'
But he sings them the best that he can
'Cause he knows that his angel is up there in Heaven
And he sure wants to see her again

His kids can't believe how he's changing
They tell him their mama'd be proud
And he's always asking them all to go with him
He goes to church on Sundays now

No, he doesn't know the words to 'The Old Rugged Cross'
But he sings them the best that he can
'Cause he knows that his angel is up there in Heaven
And he sure wants to see her again

He woke up early this morning
He goes to church on Sundays now

Lyrics submitted by Anna Brown.