Old Church Hymns and Nursery Rhymes

Waylon Jennings

Blow on you restless wind

Up to your old tricks again

Bear down you Texas sun

You make the desserts dry

And the brush fires runSplintered wood, rusty chains

This old front porch swing remains

A pendulum of memories

Goes back and forth on a summer breezeSinging old church hymns and nursery rhymes

From the days way back before my time

With a little child upon my knee

Singing every sweet word back to meLook how far I had to come

To get back where I started from

With a child's wisdom passing time

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymesI've run the race, I've walked the wire

I paid the price of my desire

And the only time I've known it all

Is just before I took a fallSo howl you lone coyote song

Fade to sapphire sky of dawn

Count me in the lucky men

To send the world around againSinging old church hymns and nursery rhymes

From the days way back before my time

With a little child upon my knee

Singing every sweet word back to meLook how far I had to come

To get back where I started from

With a child's wisdom passing time

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes

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