

Little Mountain Church

C

C There's a little mountain church in my thoughts of F yesterday

F Where C friends and family gathered for the G Lord

G There an C old fashioned preacher taught the straight and narrow F way

F For what few C coins the G congregation could C afford

Dressed in all out Sunday best we sat on pews of solid oak
And I remember how our voices filled the air
How mama sounded like an angel on those high soprano notes
And when the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Chorus:

C Looking back now that little mountain F church house

F Has be C come my life's corner G stone

G It was C there in that little mountain F church house

F That I first C heard the word I've G based my life C upon

At the all day Sunday singing and dinner on the ground
Many were the souls that were revived
While my brothers and my sisters who've gone on to glory land
Slept in piece in the maple grove nearby

Chorus:

Tag:

G It was C there in that little mountain F church house

F That I first C heard the word I've G based my life C upon

