

Old Brush Arbors

George Jones

I remember them so clearly,
Mom and dad loved them so dearly.
Old brush arbors by the side of the road.
Where I learned about salvation,
From the book of Revelation.
And in arbors by the side of the road.

Old brush arbors by the side of the road,
Where a sinner could lay down his heavy load.
It was in those old brush arbors,
Troubled souls found peaceful harbor.
Brush arbors by the side of the road.

Many times I had departed,
From the way of life I started.
In them arbors by the side of the road.
But each time the devil caught me,
I remember what they taught me.
In brush arbors by the side of the road.

Old brush arbors by the side of the road,
Where the mighty light of God's great mercy flowed.
There was praying, shouting, singing,
Till the country side was ringing.
Brush arbors by the side of the road...