

Revival

7eventh Time Down

The church where I grew up
Would seat about 45
I was just a kid
but I sure felt that preacher's fire

Underneath the church pew
Behind my momma's feet
I had no idea her Jesus
Was making plans for me

Take me back to the days of old
When we lived by Faith alone
Long live the love
That conquered the grave
Take me back to those days
Of revival

No dust on the hymnals
And the ladies waved their fans
The prayin' and the sweatin'
They both went hand in hand
We didn't have a lot of money
Or programs after school
But we sang loud on Sundays
And didn't care if church was cool

Take me back to the days of old
When we lived by Faith alone
Long live the love
That conquered the grave
Take me back to those days
Of revival

My first trip to the alter
My stomach tied in knots
Today I'm still believing
In the Jesus that I got