Satisfied

Barbara Mandrell

I've got that old time religion, got that old time religion And that is why I'm satisfied

Now you ask me if I'm happy, do I have peace within Do I worry bout tomorrow when I reach my journey's end Well, I'm satisfied with my Jesus, when He knocks I let him in He'll go with me through the valley, for I know He is my friend

Satisfied, satisfied, no troubles can ever get me down When my eyes are closed in death, with my Jesus I'll be at rest Then you'll know I'm satisfied

Now if my friends, they all forsake me and they turn me from th eir door

If they sow no seeds of kindness, make the thorns in my path gr ow

Well, it won't matter over yonder when I reach the other side I'm a gonna sit down by my Jesus, satisfied, satisfied

I'm satisfied, satisfied, no troubles can ever get me down When my eyes are closed in death, with my Jesus I'll be at rest Then you'll know I'm satisfied

I've got that old time religion got that old time religion $\mbox{\fontfamily And}$ that is why I'm satisfied