

Good Ole Gospel Feelin'

Barry McGuire

Sometimes my heart gets lonesome
For those days I used to know
Way back in Oklahoma
Where the corn and the cotton grow
A picnic with the church folk
On a Sunday afternoon
With a shady tree and some harmony
Pickin' out a gospel tune
And you know I get a...

Good ole gospel feelin'
Every time I hear
The sound of foot stompin'
Guitar strummin'
Hummin' in my ear
Well, my heartstrings keep on tuggin'
'Til I have to join right in
Singin', Glory Hallelujah, Lord
I'm right back home again

Well, my mind sure loves to wonder
To those good ole times back then
Just a-sittin' out on the back porch
With a guitar and a friend
Singin' songs to Jesus
'Bout His precious savin' love
With our voices raised in joyous praise
To our Father up above
Yes, and I get a...

Good ole gospel feelin'
Every time I hear
The sound of foot stompin'
And a guitar strummin'
Hummin' in my ear
Well, my heartstrings keep on tuggin'
'Til I have to join right in
Singin', Glory Hallelujah, Lord
I'm right back home again

Now many years have come and gone
Since I left those folks back home
You know I often think about 'em
And all the places I have roamed
Though my memory's full of faces
Names and things we used to do
You know it's most of all that I recall
The happiness that we knew
And I'll always get a...

Good ole gospel feelin'
Every time I hear
The sound of feet stompin'
And a guitar strummin'
Hummin' in my ear
Well, my heartstrings keep on tuggin' me
'Til I have to join right in

Singin', Glory Hallelujah, Lord
I'm right back home again

Ooh, a good ole gospel feelin'
Every time I hear
The sound of feet stompin'
And a guitar strummin'
Hummin' in my ear
Well, my heartstrings keep on tuggin' me
'Til I have to join right in
Singin', Glory Hallelujah, Lord
I'm right back home again
Why, Glory Hallelujah, Lord
I'm right back home again