

Talkin' About Jesus

George Jones

There was a church just down the road
Where mom and dad they used to go
Carry us when we were young
Boy we had a lot to learn
Talking 'bout Jesus, talking 'bout Jesus
Folks would come from miles around
Spread their food up on the ground
Then turn thanks with the word of prayer
Thank the Lord that we were there
Talking 'bout Jesus, talking 'bout Jesus

Oh why can't we talk more about Jesus today?
Like we did in the country on the farm where I grew up?
Oh why can't we keep in mind that he died for us one time?
Don't live for the devil but live by the holy book

There was old John from down the road
He believed in saving souls
He went around the country preaching hard
They wouldn't let him in so he stood in the yard
Talking 'bout Jesus, talking 'bout Jesus
Now old John is dead and gone
But his spirit lingers on
Wiping the sweat up off his brow
I can still see him right now
Talking 'bout Jesus, talking 'bout Jesus

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