

Country Baptizing

Gram Parsons

Traveling down a country road on a Sunday morn
Saw a crowd gathered at the creek at a little country farm
I thought that I'd go closer so I might see and hear
Why they looked so happy there without a thing to fear
Was a good old country baptizing I was at that day
They'd preach awhile and sing awhile then they'd all kneel down
and pray
God's spirit seemed to fill the air and every soul was meek
At a good old country baptizing down at the creek
I heard an old and gentle voice sing right in the end
We're so glad to have you here welcome down my friend

We've had a big revival sir down to it all week
Now we're having a baptizing down at the creek
Well among them happy be among that happy throne
See them all go air their sins while they're at their own
They seem to be saying with a smile upon their face
I'm ready now to move along to my resting place
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and pray
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