Preaching Up A Storm

Mel McDaniel

They were down by the river on that Lincoln County shore
Singing Peace In The Valley and preaching up a storm

There was a crowd gathered down by the river
Where me and Benny Thompson used to play
I wondered if they had enough a water
To wash old Lester Harper's sins away
Cause I heard Miss Ida whisper he's too lost to save

Well they would sing and it would rain and it was frightening
Some things are hard to understand when you're eight
I can still hear the thunder and see the lightning
When Preacher Hayes raised his hands to pray
I could feel my body tremble cause I was so afraid

Yeah they were down by the river on that Lincoln County shore
Singing Peace In The Valley and preaching up a storm

I was there but I could barely hear the sermon
I was scared and didn't care to get up close
I heard him tell 'em something was a burning
And then he shouted something about a ghost
And when they walked down in the water
Sister Harper hollered please don't let him go

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