

Sunday Mornin' Preachers

Mel McDaniel

Elvis won the hearts of all the world when he sang
And taught us how to love his country, rock and roll
Johnny Cash is still a-
wearin' black and standin' tried and true
For those of us with a tough old road to hoe
Old [?] sings 'em haggard right from this old world, so
He's had to live it all to tell it man to man
[?] show and tell, we can be different and poor as well
Still grow up to be leader of the band

But they ain't Sunday-morning preachers, just everyday-
life teachers
They don't walk with a Bible in their hand
They never shout at us in anger or even point their finger
They just do it with a song, hopin' that we'll understand

The red-headed stranger is a hero to the cowboys
And he showed us with [?] to us all
Old Waylon's out there a-kickin' after all them outlaw years
Jimmy Dickens' country class will never fall
Hank Junior's shown us we can leave our own footprints in the s
and
After walkin' in his daddy's for so long
George has led us through the tears of life's mistakes and thro
ugh the years
Chris told us the devil's ways were wrong

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