

The Gathering

Mel McDaniel

Every warm Sunday evening we all got together
Friendly folks would come from miles around
All the times they were hard but they don't come no better
We had love and chicken on the ground

I can still see it now uncle buck would say the blessin'
We were all so thankful way back then
We would eat and laugh and talk then we started standin'
That was time for all our favorite hymns

And we would sing amazing grace and rock of ages
And songs about our mansions in the sky
Oh we would sing we were also happy waiting
For that great big coming by and by
For that great big coming by and by

I keep going back but only in my mem'ry
It's the sweetest mem'ry of 'em all
And it don't take me long to get a special feeling
It always comes around when I recall

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