

the chill of coffeerville
she's in those hills still
kindness of her face so white
the chill of coffeerville
lord pray it be your will
that she dwell in your house tonight
as one with spirit yes
she goes where it goes
what my little girl sees from the sill
nobody knows
as one with spirit yeh
she goes where it leads
o boy - that's where my little girl feeds
should i do - do like you
look long with swing eyes
an' never talk about it
phyllis ruth
yeah i should - do as you would
walk right up to that box of wood
step up girl
how far is heaven
i'll go tonight - be a man about it
boy an' hold you tight