Old Camp Meetin' Time

Carl Smith

Long ago when but a boy at old camp meetin' time How my heart would beat with joy to hear the old bells chime Callin' all the saints of God into the house of prayer Oh such prayin' singin' shoutin' for the Lord was there How I like the old time preachin' prayin' shoutin' singin' How I like the old time readin' of God's words How I like to hear that glory hallelujah singin' How I like the old time worship of the Lord How I like the old time... Preachin' in them good ole days was still the world acclaim Preachin' for the souls of men and not for wordly fame Under such old fashion preachin' sinners knelt and pray And the Lord would save them in that good ole fashion way How I like the old time...