

Satisfied

Connie Smith

I've got that old time religion
Got that old time religion
That is why I'm satisfied

Well, you may ask me if I'm happy
If I have sweet peace within
If I'm worried about tomorrow
When I reach my journey's end

Well, I'm satisfied with my Jesus
And when He knocks I'm gonna let Him in
And He'll go with me through the valley
For I know He is my friend

Satisfied, satisfied
No trouble can ever get me down
When my eyes are closed in death
With my Jesus I'll be at rest
Then you'll know I'm satisfied

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If my friends they all forsake me
And they turn me from their door
If they sow no seeds of kindness
Make the thorns in my path grow

Well, it won't matter over yonder
When I reach that other side
Well, I'm gonna sit down with my Jesus
Satisfied, I'm satisfied

Satisfied, satisfied
No trouble can ever get me down
When my eyes are closed in death
With my Jesus I'll be at rest
Then you'll know I'm satisfied

Satisfied, satisfied
No troubles can ever get me down
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