

# Country Side Of Heaven

Eric Paslay

On the country side of heaven  
You walk along the emerald brooks  
Where the fish are always bitin'  
You don't even need a hook, nah-ah

Horses run across the amber  
Ain't no fences way up there  
Brush the stars on the midway  
Of St. Peter's county fair

Whoa, an angel plays a southern hymn  
On a silver mandolin  
Shining in the delta sun

Prayers dance across the prairie  
Nothin' there is ordinary  
You're always with the ones you love

On the country side of heaven  
Whoa, oh, oh  
On the country side of heaven  
Whoa, oh, oh

Kids are jumping off the back porch  
Into a cloud up in the sky  
Water turns into sweet tea  
On the bayou, by and by

Whoa, an angel plays a southern hymn  
On a silver mandolin  
Shining in the delta sun

Prayers dance across the prairie  
Nothin' there is ordinary  
You're always with the ones you love

On the country side of heaven  
Whoa, oh, oh  
On the country side of heaven  
I wanna go  
To the country side of heaven  
Whoa, oh, oh  
The country side of heaven

On the country side of heaven  
Someday that's where I'll be  
Singing harmony with Jesus  
And when you get there look for me

On the country side of heaven (angels play a southern hymn)  
Oh (on a silver mandolin)  
The country side of heaven  
Oh (shinin' in the delta sun)  
To the country side of heaven (prayers dance across the prairie)  
Oh (nothin' there is ordinary)  
The country side of heaven (you're always with the ones you love)  
On the country side of heaven

Whoa, oh, oh  
On the country side of heaven  
I wanna go  
To the country side of heaven  
Heaven, heaven, heaven On the country side of heaven