

# Heartbreak Ridge And New Hope Road

Gaither Vocal Band

It was a wide spot out in the country  
Away from the lights of the city  
Where an old time preacher pitched a ragged old tent  
Looked like it was a hundred years old  
He started out preaching to no one  
But pretty soon the crowd started gathering  
And he preached the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

I turned into a wild man  
Some people said I'd gone crazy  
But all too soon came the harvest  
Of the wild seeds that I had sown  
I stumbled into the meeting  
I was looking like death warmed over  
Then I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

When they sang come ye sinners, lost and hopeless  
Lord, I was hopeless heaven knows  
Then something got ahold of me  
Something got a hold, hallelujah  
When I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

It's still a wide spot out in the country  
Away from the lights of the city  
I pitched that old tent that he gave me  
The day he died and went home  
Some times I start preaching to no one  
But pretty soon the crowd starts gathering  
And I preach the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

And we sing come ye sinners, lost and hopeless  
Lord, I was hopeless heaven knows  
Then something got ahold of me  
Something got a hold, hallelujah  
When I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

Glory hallelujah  
I said glory, glory hallelujah  
Glory, glory hallelujah  
Glory, glory, glory

And we sing come ye sinners, lost and hopeless  
Lord, I was hopeless heaven knows  
Then something got ahold of me  
Something got a hold, hallelujah  
When I heard the gospel at the corner of Heartbreak Ridge and New Hope Road

Glory, glory hallelujah  
Glory, glory hallelujah