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G C G
There's a place near to me where I'm longing to be
Em D7
With my friends at the old country church
There with mother we went and our Sundays were spent
With my friends at the old country church
D7 G
Precious years of memories oh what joy they bring to me
How I long that place to be
G D7 G
With my friends at the old country church
C G
As a small country boy how my heart beat with joy
Em D7
When I knelt in the old country church
And the Savior above by His wonderful love
Em D7 G
Saved my soul in the old country church
repeat #2
C G
Of't my thoughts make me weep for so many now sleep
In their graves near the old country church
G C G
And sometime I may rest with the friends I love best
Em D7 G
In a grave near the old country church
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