

# Tent In The Center Of Town

Sara Groves

There's a tent in the center of town  
And the people are losing their frowns  
Cause they think they'll go there and see lions and bears  
In the tent in the center of town

But it's all about the winning of souls  
Say the signs on the telephone poles  
They say if you are blue Jesus is calling you  
To the tent in the center of town

The preacher is preaching his best  
And he barely takes time for a breath  
Their hearts are complete in the bearable heat  
In the tent in the center of town

And the gentlemen give up their seats  
To the women who've been on their feet  
Cause it's standing room only when the Holy of Holies  
Blesses the center of town

There's a tent in the center of town  
Where the people can gather around  
Who wouldn't step foot in a church  
But who aren't afraid of a good news crusade  
In the tent in the center of town

They say they're drawn in by the stripes on the awning  
And the beautiful music inside  
But they're drawn by the Spirit that's pouring down  
On the tent in the center of town

And revival hits like a wave  
And hundreds are joyously saved  
And the thief and adulterer lay it all on the altar  
Cause there's grace in the center of town

The time has come to move on  
To the next hurting throng  
And they hope as they tear it apart  
The tent will live on in their hearts

I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Because of a tent in the center of town