

# Rock

Tracy Lawrence

Outside Savanna, Spring of 1844, They drove the last nail in,  
and opened up the doors. Jedediah Moore, was the first to be ba  
ptized,  
saw him married here and buried here when the Yankees took his  
life.

Ive felt the pain, of people fighting their own demons, and the  
presence,  
of the power that finally freed them. I'm a bright and shining  
beacon,  
giving shelter in the storm, every saint and sinner, I greet wi  
th open arms.

I am the Rock, I am stained glass and stone, the foundation tha  
t this  
town was built upon and Ive been standing strong and steady all  
these  
years, held together by the faithful gathered here

I've heard the words of deliverance and damnation, and the swee  
t sound of redemption and salvation. Entire congregations, with  
their voices raised in song, while the Angles in my rafters re  
joice and sing along.

And as long as there's a God above and people still believe, my  
walls will never crumble, and I will always be...

The Rock. I am stained glass and stone, the foundation that thi  
s town was built upon and Ive been standing strong and steady a  
ll these years, held together by the faithful gathered here

Outside Savannah, Spring of 1844, they drove the last nail in,  
and opened up my doors.