

Baptism (with Randy Travis)

Kenny Chesney

The Summer breeze, made ripples on the pond
And rattled through the reeds, and the willow trees beyond
Daddy in his good hat, and momma in her Sunday dress
Watched with pride as I stood there, in the water up to my chest
And the preacher spoke about
the cleansing blood
I sank my toes into that, east Tennessee mud
And it was down with the old man, up with the new
Raised to walk in the way of light and truth
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
But I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord
(Randy Travis)
Amazing Grace, oh how sweet the sound
There was glory in the air, there was dinner on the ground
And my sins which were many, were washed away and gone
Along with a buffalo nickel, I forgot to leave at home
But that seemed like such a small small price to pay
For the blessed peace of mind, that came to me that day
And it was down with the old man, up
with the new
Raised to walk in the way of light and truth
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
But I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord
This road is long and dusty
Sometimes a soul it must be cleansed
And I long to feel that water rushing over me again
([Randy Travis])
Down with the old man, up with the new
[Raised to walk in the way of light and truth]
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
[But I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord]
I felt like a newborn baby,
cradled up in the arms of the Lord
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>