

Little Mountain Church written by Carl Jackson and Jim Rushing INTRO D G D A7 D

D G

There's a little mountain church in my thoughts of yesterday,

D A7

Where friends and family gathered for the Lord,

D G

There an old fashioned preacher taught the straight and narrow way,

D A7 D

For what few coins the congregation could afford,

D G

Dressed in all our Sunday best, we sat on pews of solid oak,

D A7

And I remember how our voices filled the air,

D G

How mama sounded like an angel on those high soprano notes,

D A7 D

And when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

D7 G

Looking back now, that little mountain church house,

D A7

Has become my life's corner stone,

D D7 G

It was there in that little mountain church house,

D A7 D

I first heard the word I've based my life upon.

(INSTRUMENTAL) D G D A7 D G D A7 D

D

G

At the all day Sunday singing, and dinner on the ground,

D

A7

Many were the souls that were revived,

D

G

While my brothers and my sisters, who've gone on to glory land,

D

A7

D

Slept in peace in the maple grove nearby

[Chorus] x2

D7

G

Looking back now, that little mountain church house,

D

A7

Has become my life's corner stone,

D

D7

G

It was there in that little mountain church house,

D

A7

D

I first heard the word I've based my life upon.

(Outro D G D A7 D G D A7 D)

e-----

b-----

g-----

d-----

a-----

e-----